

Young Lady 911

Chapter 911: A plan that extends to Yan Wang's Mansion

"Say, who told you to lie to Mrs. Yang Shilang?" Wei Yuewu leaned against the stone fence, her eyes asked lightly.

This is a pavilion on a trail going back to the mountain. There is basically no one. This will be only a few of them. Even if someone finds them, they just see a fortune teller Taoist priest fortune telling a lady. .

Only the Taoist priest knew that he was still wearing a sharp dagger around his waist, making him really soft by the stone fence, shivering.

"Yang ... What happened to Mrs. Yang Shilang ... Yes ... I was told!" Where would this be?

"Who told you?" Wei Yuewu asked coldly.

"Yes ... it looks like a housekeeper, and says ... that you can use this to exchange money, I ... I happened to lose a lot of money that day, and I was running out of money, then ... thinking this is a way to make money. "The Taoist stuttered.

"Why did you mention the Lord of Jingde County?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows.

"This ... this is for a reason. It is said that the Lord of Jingde County is now a famous lady in Beijing. If she tells her something, others will be more convinced. The person specifically wrote down the thing of the Lord of Jingde County and let I have read it carefully and carried it back! "

The Taoist had scared his gall early, what would it say.

"What about the paper you wrote down?"

"No ... no, it's long gone!" Taoist said.

"Be honest!" The dagger in Jin Ling's hand was sent slightly inward, and the coldness of the dagger was felt, and the Taoist shivered even more.

"... I ... I didn't ... not honest ... yes ... it's really gone. When I carried it back, I ... let it burn!"

"Have you ever wondered why that person helped you so much?" Wei Yuewu asked coldly.

"This ... this is because he ... he owes me money." The Taoist wiped his sweat anxiously. "He said that he would use the news to pay off the debt, and then ... then he could lie to Mrs. Yang's money."

"How does he know about Mrs. Yang, even about Mrs. Yang's family!" Wei Yuewu keenly sensed this and asked coldly.

"This ... this little ... I don't know ... it seems to say ... say that someone in his family is on Yang Shilang's house ... when ... who is on a mission!" The Taoist stuttered.

"Did he say, what would you do if someone found out?" Wei Yuewu's hand knocked twice on the stone rail and groaned.

"Say ... say, he asked me to say that someone told me to say that, even if I could check it, I couldn't find it on my head. Let me rest assured to find that Mrs. Yang for money, anyway, as long as Just say Mrs. Yang's daughter is expensive!" The Taoist eloquently finished.

Under the bonnet, Weimei's Liu Mei frowned slightly, and her beautiful eyes were deeply cold.

Sure enough, the game was set up for itself.

The incident of Yang Yuyan is bound to find this Taoist priest. Looking at the appearance of this Taoist priest, he still doesn't feel the danger, so he will still set up a hexagram here, and it will be very easy to catch him at that time.

Later, the person who instigated him will be brought out. Wei Yuewu believes that the person must have something to do with the people at Yan Wangfu.

The descendants of Yanwang Palace are very complicated. Many are spies sent from Beppu. They use these people to spread the word and then they can lure themselves. They must be the concubines of Yanwang Palace.

If you think about it this way, the scope of the search will be smaller, and the last person in charge should be the person around you.

"That person, do you know the last name and name, do you live there?"

"This ... I really do n't know this little one. I knew it in the casino. After that, I gambled several times in the beginning. He won a lot in the beginning. He even gave me a dividend. Then he lost and asked me to borrow money. I After lending him a little, I met. "

The priest shook his head.

"Can you find him?" Wei Yuewu asked again.

"It should be okay ... he's been fooling around in the casino recently! It's like I'll take you to find him now!" Taoist would really want to lead the way, so that at least the dagger at the waist could be removed.

"No!" Wei Yuewu shook her head and refused. If she took someone to look for it with great fanfare, she would startle the person behind the scenes, and before the incident happened, it was not a big deal. I feel a little fussed.

"Do you know who I am?"

"Little ... small I don't know!" The Taoist shook his head.

"Do you know what to do in the future?" Wei Yuewu asked coldly.

The Taoist stunned for a while, but was rushed again by Jin Ling's dagger, and said in a hurry: "Little knows, little knows, little has nothing, has not encountered the master, and has not seen these two Sisters! "

"I hope you are good at it. If you find me, tell someone about it ..." Wei Yuewu snorted coldly, and she could not conceal even the veil with a veil.

The Taoist shook her hands in shock: "Miss, rest assured, the little ones are afraid to talk nonsense, and they will never talk nonsense. Do the little ones have not known such things for so many years!"

He would of course also come out and he seems to be caught in a scam, and this scam is not small.

He wouldn't understand such a thing about the Yan King fighting and the kid's suffering.

The priest would decide not only to talk to that person about it, but even if someone asked him about Mrs. Yang and Ms. Yang, she had to pretend not to know about it, let alone mention the Lord Jingde County.

Anyway, if I say that someone else is expensive, I used to go to the rivers and lakes to eat rice. When others take it seriously, there is nothing I can do. As for Mrs. Yang, Miss Yang, who is that?

There are not a few wives and concubines who have committed themselves, who knows who it is!

Moreover, there is no way to stay here, I thought it was a trivial matter, which seems to be ... something big!

The Taoist prince made such a decision, and then it was felt that the dagger around his waist was loosened, and then Wei Yuewu took the two ringlets Shi Shiran and left the pavilion and went down the mountain.

All this happened very normally. No one cares about the death of a Taoist priest. This is what he should have done ...

When Wei Yuewu returned to the Yan Wang Mansion, she was facing Yan Huaiyu going out. The carriage stopped at the gate. When she saw Wei Yuewu getting off the carriage, Yan Huaiyi stopped her steps and turned back.

"Where to go at this time?" Wei Yuewu said in surprise, as usual, Yan Huaiyu rarely went out.

"Lu Yanli asked us to discuss the marriage with the three princesses!" Yan Huaihuan said casually, holding a strand of hair slipping from his head for Wei Yuewu.

"Isn't this just an engagement?" Wei Yuewu asked in surprise with her eyes widened. This was just a slight drop in the character. The son of Lu Guogong was really impatient.

"After the prince's wedding, he should ask for a marriage!" Yan Huai smiled more and more gentle and elegant, with a bit of ridicule in it.

"Is he going to marry the princess?" Wei Yuewu asked with some hesitation.

"Since you have married a princess, of course, you must get married sooner, and we have been away for a long time!" Yan Huaiyu looked up at the sky, Wei Yuewu keenly found that there should be the direction of Yan Di, and my heart Somehow.

"Are you going back to your place?"

"Of course there is a return, Wuer does not have to be divided into two at that time, I have laid it for you on Yandi, you are Miss Lin, Miss Lin is you, the family of Yandi will not reject you "Yan Huaihuan said with a smile, meaning something, he had paved the way for Weiyue Dance earlier.

Wei Yue Wu's identity is that she is the master of Jingde County, the maid of Huayang Houfu, but secretly she can be a family girl supported by the Yandi family, and is a family member of the Lin family.

I remembered that Yan Huaiyu had already set up a game for himself, Wei Yuewu was warming up, "So this matter is related to you all. You and the four places help Lu Ye to leave to discuss when it is appropriate to get married?"

Raising the eye of the water, the long eyelashes flickered, Wei Yuewu found the key place immediately. The sons of the four places went to Beijing to marry the princess. Some of the good ones were weddings, and the bad ones were like imprisonment. Now Since a princess was married, the court could no longer hold them back for this reason.

"Not only is the third princess married, but also the fourth princess?" But Wei Yuewu still didn't understand some places.

The three princesses and the four princesses were originally said to be good, but the three princesses are married, but the fourth princess is still alive. This will not let them leave like this.

"For the time being, it 's really impossible. Not only the four princesses, but also the third princess may not cause any trouble. Besides, there is also the matter of the Nanxia Kingdom. Many more!" Said Yan Huaihan indifferently.

"So ... in fact, it isn't Lu Yeli that he must marry soon?" Wei Yuewu tasted the taste but laughed. "It's you guys who want to go back, so they discuss the matter of going back and let Lu Ye Get married early. "

"Always want to go back, everyone's meaning!" Yan Huai smiled lazily.

The so-called meaning of everyone is that everyone lets Lu Xun get married early, and Wei Yue Wu suddenly feels that the son of Lu Guogong is actually quite aggrieved.

Becoming a relative is not something you want to do, but you have to be urged by others. Needless to say, Yan Huaiyu must have prepared an early speech here. At that time, Lu Yili would not be able to prepare for the wedding.

Unlike Yan Huaiyu, he actually married the princess, and also met the conditions given by the court at that time. After entering Beijing to marry the princess, he should be able to return.

Thinking about it this way, suddenly a little sadness came to her heart. Yan Huaihuan returned to Yandi, and naturally she would follow. She does n't care much about people and things in Beijing, but she does n't care much. Will care about Wei Luowen, and even Wen Tianyao, some family will not forget because of separation.

Even though everyone didn't mention it, Wei Yue Wu still couldn't let it go.

Seeing Weimei Wu's eyebrows twitching slightly, Yan Huaiyu laughed, stretched out his hand and gently held Wei Yuewu's hand, and said, "This thing seems fast, but it can't be fast, court. It wo n't be that simple to let us go! "

"Let's go!" Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment, biting her lip, and said that the situation of Yan Huaihuan in Beijing was actually not safe. If she could leave, it would be better to leave early. What happened.

Secretly, Weiyue Dance has a feeling of storm coming to the city ...

The whole capital seems to be in turmoil anytime, anywhere ...

"When you return at night, go and see Miss Lin first!" Wei Yuewu hinted.

"Okay!" Yan Huaiyu smiled and nodded, then turned to leave.

Some words, they have long understood in mind ...

Chapter 912: The two masters really quarreled

Yan Huaiyu came back a little late that day, and went to Miss Lin's yard to visit Miss Lin when she returned.

After that, they went back to rest.

The light of Weiyuewu's Qinghe Courtyard was turned off that night. Everyone in the courtyard could hear the good-tempered concubine. He seemed to have lost his temper. The inner room heard the sound of broken porcelain. He Shufei lowered her head to clean the broken porcelain in the room.

And before that, I saw the news of Yan Huai coming back to Weiyue Wuyi and hurriedly coming to the end of the painting, and also said that Yan Huaiyi went to see Miss Lin as soon as he returned home.

Is she really angry? Doesn't seem to see her angry about this?

In the face of this Miss Lin, the concubine has always been very vulnerable, and she should not have had a fight with the Emperor Yan because of this incident, but now it is unbearable?

It makes sense to think about it. The Lord of Jingde County is the real concubine. The one who is still nothing, but has been occupying the world, has a real name.

Thinking of it this way, I think everything that the Lord of Jingde County did is reasonable.

After that, the inner room still heard a faint cry. Although the sound was not high, it must have been night. The sound came out intermittently. After that, it was a long time after the noise. Rest, it seems to be tired of crying.

Early in the morning the next day, people in the yard stood up tremblingly to do things. They all felt that today's atmosphere was not right. A few big girls, their faces were stale, and there was no smile.

At first glance, I knew something was happening, but no one dared to talk about such a thing. I just felt that there was something major happening in Jingde County.

During lunch, something really happened. The king of the king Yan Shi came over to accompany the Lord of Jingde County for lunch, but he didn't even let the door in, and directly let the girl ring to the door.

The elegant son, like Xianxian, was really angry. He picked up a celadon vase at the door and threw it away, then left with annoyance.

This is going to happen ...

The two masters of the King's Palace really got into a quarrel. This was a lot of people's early guesses, but it has never been proven. Although the former Miss Lin was also very extravagant, the Jingde County master has been in At the stage of concession, now is it no longer concession?

This is a big deal, and the instability in the backyard of Yan Wangfu is expected by many.

After lunch, Xiaoya Huanfenger saw that no one noticed, and went to the backyard. When she got to the back door, she was stopped by the back guard's wife.

"Well, I went to the door and opened a piece of clothes. I wore the rest of the clothes myself. The master rewarded me. I could n't wear them for a while. I wore them for my younger sister. The family was relatively poor. The younger sister can wear it for the younger sister! "Fenger spoke very well, picked up the parcel in his hand and made a gesture.

"Let me see!" The gatekeeper's wife was quite dutiful.

"Okay, I'll help you find out what's wrong!" Feng'er put the package in his hand in front of the gatekeeper's wife.

The woman opened it and looked at it. It was indeed some old clothes without any entrapment, and she said, "Will you go out?"

"I won't go out. I'll wait here. My sister will pick it up for a while." Feng Er smiled, and took his own parcel.

"Just stand for a moment at the door. If no one is there, leave the parcel and wait for your sister to come to me for it!" The woman said cautiously.

"Don't worry, my sister will be here soon!" Fenger laughed.

"How did your sister know that you would bring something here?" The woman warned.

"Well, my sister is working not far from the front, and seeing me, she will come over right away." Fenger explained with a smile.

"Then you hurry up, don't be too long, it will make the masters unhappy!" The mother-in-law urged again.

"Okay, I'll go right away!" Fenger took the parcel and walked to the back door. The mother-in-law came over to open the back door, and she went out.

Looking at the time, I glanced at the door, and after a while a girl came close to her.

It seemed that the two hadn't seen each other for a long time, and they laughed and talked, and giggled from time to time, quite happy.

The goalkeeper's wife looked at both of them and saw that they were not far away. They just said a few words and stopped saying anything.

The parcel was delivered to the girl's hands. After two people talked again, Fenger said goodbye to her. The girl took the parcel away, and Fenger re-entered the door.

No one noticed that Yan Yang, who had been guarding the back door for a long time, dressed as an ordinary person and followed.

"Did you finish?" The gatekeeper's wife watched Fenger come in and asked casually.

"That's it!" Fenger laughed.

"Your sister isn't much different from you. People who don't know think she's an older sister, and you're a younger sister. It looks a little older than you." The mother-in-law said indifferently.

Feng'er's heart fluttered, and he hurriedly explained, "I follow the master in the house, and I don't have to worry about eating and drinking. The master is always generous. If there is any good, it will divide us. My sister is different. The one that works is more cowardly, and the work is more fortunate. "

"Why didn't you let your sister go to the King's Palace together, and say to the concubine, the concubine should agree!" The guardian's wife suggested.

"This, you can't make the master embarrassed, there must be Miss Lin in this house!" Feng Er sighed and said something.

"It's not a big deal, that Miss Lin can still manage such a trivial matter. She herself is not well, and she has some name ..." The woman said in a hurry and covered her mouth.

The people in the house are all from Beijing. In fact, there are not many people who have such a bad opinion about this unsympathetic Lin.

But of course these words can't be said casually, the mother-in-law would be guilty.

"Well, don't say that, if you let it over there, you're finished, but our master won't be able to keep you!" Feng'er turned around, lowering his voice.

The woman nodded again and again: "We're just saying a word!"

"Well, I'll go now, and come to see you when I have time!" Feng'er waved to his wife and smiled.

The words of the founder, however, brought the distance between the two, and the wife was not as rigorous as the only one. She nodded and smiled at the wind: "Go, go, if you have time, come and see me, but I am also here. Very deserted. "

"Okay, I'll come and talk to the concubine when I'm fine!" Feng Er said affectionately, and then returned to Qinghe Yuan. She didn't go out long when others went out, and others didn't care. It was Chunmei who lived with her. She looked at her suspiciously.

I brought a parcel when I went out, and when I returned, the parcel was gone.

However, she was also devastated, and she wouldn't say anything. Of course, Feng'er was sure about her. The two walked by unwillingly, and Feng'er snorted intentionally, raising his head. .

Outside the Yan Guogong Mansion, the woman wearing Feng'er clothes turned left and right, and after several turns, she came to a small alley and knocked on the door in front of a house.

The hutong is very small. It is the size of a few people walking around. If someone follows, it must be clear. Yan Yang covered the fork of the hutong. He didn't follow him. When he saw the woman knocking on the door, he was taken by him. Go in, think about it, and then turn to the front.

It was a back door.

It's not the front door, and the front of this yard is on the street in front.

There is a lot of people coming and going in the street in front. This is not a small street. There are a lot of shops on both sides. Yan Yang counts the door that he sees, and then stands in front of a grease powder shop.

The family is not very large, but most of them are female dependents, but there are also a few men, some are accompanying their wife, some are accompanying their sister, and a few are coming alone.

Yan Yang's eyes fell on the shop brand, and after a careful disagreement, he actually found that this was the shop of Jingyuan Houfu.

Looking back, Yan Yang entered the door of this grease powder shop like a sloppy young man.

"This guest, is it for the wife or for Lingmei?" Someone saw him and welcomed him with a smile.

Yan Yang lifted her eyes and looked at it, and found that the outside of this grease powder shop didn't look big, but it was still a little big. There were two floors inside, and some women were going up.

Seeing Yang Yang looking up curiously, the man explained with a good eye: "There are rest rooms and special dressing rooms, so you can try makeup."

In other words, there is a dressing room on the top, and you can directly try the grease powder you bought. This is useful for women, but not useful for a man.

"I want to pick a fat powder for my newly-married woman ..." Yan Yang said with a look of embarrassment.

"Apply makeup to the new lady. Guests come and see. These are more suitable for the new lady. They are not only beautiful but also happy!" The man suggested with a smile, while taking them out of the cabinet.

Several small powder boxes, which look exquisite and beautiful, are indeed very attractive. When opened, the faint aroma and pink are very attractive.

"This ... Which one should I choose?" Yan Yang was not sure.

"Is the guest's new wife white?" The man said.

"Really white and a bit skinny!" Yan Yang described with a smile.

"In this case, maybe this one, this one is more suitable for white complexion ..." The next words of the man, Yan Yang didn't listen to his ear, because he saw a person down the stairs, one he knew Man, can't help raising his eyebrows, is this person the one behind the master looking for ...

"Guest, what do you think of this one?" My buddy has not detected the difference between Yan Yang and recommended it with a smile.

"Just this one, please wrap it up!" Yan Yang nodded.

Since Yan Yang agreed, the man was busy looking for a delicate box and wrapped the box of powder. After Yan Yang paid the silver two, he went out. It happened to be outside the door, two or three steps away from him

Chapter 913: How could it be her? No wonder!

A girl ring, a girl ring that Yan Yang knows, the main thing is that this girl ring is also Wei Qiufu's person.

Yahuan also had a small gift box in her hand. Needless to say, it must be the newly purchased fat powder, but she was carrying another package in her hand, which was just a package from Fang Caifenger.

A small carriage was parked at the door. There was no sign. A small carriage was put on the ring. The carriage moved slowly, because on the street, it was not fast. Yan Yang followed the crowd in the crowd.

After the horse cart circled around the street at random, it finally entered the side entrance of the second prince's palace.

Watching the carriage go through the gate of the Three Princes' Palace, Yan Yang didn't leave, and turned back.

"Wei Qiufu!" Wei Yuewu, who got the news, frowned, her eyes darkened.

"Master, isn't it Jingyuanhou, how could it be Miss Si?" The painting asked in amazement. "This is obviously beneficial to Jingyuan Hou. How could Miss Si be in it?"

"The two of them should be connected! No wonder ..." Wei Yuewu smiled, her long eyelashes flickered, her eyes were cold.

No wonder I always feel that Wei Qiufu is not just an ordinary lady in the family. Some things are too accurate. Just like the assassination in the plum blossoms at that time, she was a family member, how to understand these, and how to grasp the opportunity, the original Everything is driven by Mo Huating.

Now that I think of it, Mo Huating did have a lot to do with this matter. He was doing the interrogation at the time, and naturally there will be no following.

"Master, how did Miss Four get together with Jing Yuanhou? It seems that Miss 2 is the only one!" Jin Ling didn't understand. At that time, Wei Yan had something to do with Mo Huating. Targeting Jingyuan Hou, how could there be a relationship between the two! "

"Yes, master, slaver also remembered, it seems that it is not just this, but there are other things, slaver feels that Miss Four is not standing in the position of Jing Yuanhou, why did they collude with each other? Could it be that Miss Four deliberately sent a message in Jingyuanhou's shop, and even if something happened, she could not be found on her head! "

The book is wrong.

"Maybe, that is to say that Miss Four counted Jingyuan Hou?" Suddenly something was wrong at the end of the painting, "Isn't this clearly beneficial to Jingyuan Hou? It 's a secret to the master, after that, others will only think of Jing Yuan Hou was wronged, Jing Yuan Hou is good, what good does Miss Four seem to have failed? "

"Yeah, the most profitable thing is Jingyuanhou!" Yu Yan nodded. Although she was not familiar with Wei Qiufu, in the past, I heard some of them talk about Wei Qiufu, knowing this The three princes are actually insidious.

"Mo Huating has a relationship with Wei Qiufu, or Wei Qiufu has never known who provided her information and helped her to make a plan. Of course, after so long, Wei Qiufu may also guess that this person is Mo Huating . "Wei Yuewu's lips had a faint smile, and on reflection, there were indeed too many questions.

But now that the two of them are connected, some things naturally come to mind.

Even if there is a little clue, if Mo Huating is placed behind Wei Qiufu, it will make sense.

Mo Huating knew that he was the prince, but he could always bear it. It can be said that if he didn't force him to show up at the time, he would still bear with him for a while, showing that he was an extremely bearable person.

In this case, it was not difficult to control Wei Qiufu secretly, and then not let Wei Qiufu know.

There must be hidden force in Mo Huating's hand. On the one hand, there is a connection with Wei Qiufu, and on the other hand, Wei Yan and Hu Yan are hooked together.

"That the master said, Miss Four is still being led away by Jingyuan Hou?" Jin Ling was still a little bit clear, and thought out, "Feng Er is a person from Jingyuan Hou, and he also helped Miss 4 to conceal the master before. This time, she passed the news to Miss Four, or there was some entanglement in it. If you can find it at that time, you will definitely find this shop, and the shop is the Miss Four's person. What's the matter, Miss Four is the abandoned son of Jingyuanhou! "

When Jin Ling said that, his eyes widened, and he took an air-conditioner unbelievably.

Shu Fei took the words: "Even if Jingyuan Hou is a big deal in this matter, but someone will definitely think that it was arranged by Miss Four intentionally. It must be that she is now the third princess and the two birds with one stone kill her. That said, there are benefits. "

"Others would think that while Miss Si was plotting the master, she deliberately dragged things to Jingyuan Hou, so she would connect in the shop of Jingyuan Houfu. Even if Miss Four was found, Jingyuan Hou could not be found." After being surprised , Jin Ling took the conversation again.

Two words from you, I immediately cleared my thoughts, and after clearing up, my face changed greatly.

"Master, what do you do now?"

"Master, even if you can find Miss Four, you can't find Jing Yuanhou's head. He will say that Miss Four conspired against him ..."

Seeing the nervousness of several girls rings, Wei Yuewu didn't panic, her lips touched slightly, stood up, walked to the window, reached out and pushed a slightly closed window, watching the scenery outside the window, sweet A smile: "We will return to Houfu in Huayang in a moment!"

"What are you doing back to Houfu? Miss Four is not coming back!" Jin Ling asked puzzledly before she was still discussing Wei Qiufu's affairs. Why would she immediately go back to Huayang Houfu?

"She'll be back!" Wei Yuewu smiled, pointing.

"Why didn't the master go directly to the three princes' side concubines?" Yu Yan said puzzledly. It seemed to her that it was easier to find the matter directly.

"It's too loud, don't have to!" Wei Yuewu shook her head. Moreover, she really had a reason to want to go back. The prince was married. It seems that her sister can't say nothing, but she just couldn't tell. What does it mean ...

The Yueyue dance was about to go, so the carriage was naturally arranged in a hurry.

The carriage all the way came to Huayang Houfu.

After getting the Huayang Houfu, the carriage entered through the gate, then stopped, and Wei Yuewu helped Jin Ling's men to get out of the carriage, and Yu Yan followed closely.

After having Yuyan, Wei Yuewu generally took her with her while travelling, and Shu Fei and Hua Mo deal mainly with some affairs of Yan Wangfu.

Before walking a few steps, I actually encountered Acer. Obviously I got the letter and greeted it out.

"The lord, you can come back. The husband-in-law is thinking about you and saying that if you don't come again, she will come to see you." Acer stepped forward to give Weiyue Wu a ritual, and then smiled. Road.

"Anything?" Wei Yuewu asked with a smile.

"Nothing big, just the lady thinking about you, I'm afraid the last thing made you worry, always ... hey, I have waited for the master for so many years, who would have expected her to kill herself in the end, naturally Take care of yourself!" Acer sighed, and there was an accent in the words.

This is about Auntie Winter. Auntie Winter is dead now. Others just said she was ill. Only Acer and others knew that Auntie Dong wanted to harm Weiyuewu. In the end, not only did she not hurt. Instead he killed himself.

This can also be regarded as a kind of retribution. Whenever I think about it, Acer has a feeling of trembling. Is there really a cycle of cause and effect?

"I miss my grandmother too, so come and see my grandmother while I'm fine today!" Wei Yuewu laughed. Acer, who said this, was very happy, and said a lot along the way.

Wei Yue Wu also responded with a smile.

Only at the entrance of Jingxinxuan, Weiyuewu raised her nose and asked in amazement: "Acer, this ... where is the Buddha incense?"

"Mrs. Tai recently believed in Buddhism, so she vacated the right compartment and set up a small Buddhist temple, so she can worship in the Buddhist temple without going out, and it's not just Mrs. Tai, and Miss Three is also a small Buddha every day. In the church, I do n't want to see people on weekdays."

Acer explained.

It turned out that Wei Yuejiao was also here, and Wei Yuewu's lips showed a smile of profound meaning.

It's really a good idea for restlessness ...

Mrs. Tai is not in the Buddhist hall. When Weiyuewu enters the door, she is picking things, the table, the couch is full of things, there are brocade, jewelry and some precious things. With a smile: "Dance girl, come and help grandmother to pick and see what gift is good!"

"Gift? What kind of gift?" Wei Yuewu asked as she walked over, smiling softly. "Who else can afford grandma to give gifts!"

"The prince is about to get married, and all the provinces have to give gifts. Naturally, we can't pull it down. Grandma wants to pick something and put it with your father, and then send it all into the palace!" Mrs. Tai smiled and turned around. Go back to the couch and sit down.

Prince's wedding, of course, officials at all levels must give gifts, but the amount of gifts is arbitrary. Although there is no requirement, but the Prince is the future monarch, who dare to neglect, naturally spent all his efforts before sending some to the Prince Eye-catching things.

The prince's wedding was ahead of schedule, which also caused many people to panic. Although some things are not ready for Beijing, or are not ready, they can only be replaced by other things for a while.

"Grandma, the wedding ceremony hasn't been sent to the palace yet?" Wei Yuewu said in surprise, the prince's wedding ceremony, of course, the ceremony was given in advance, and some people sent it as soon as they got the news of the wedding ceremony.

"There were a lot of things that were delivered late, so it was delayed until now, and it was also said because I didn't expect that the prince would marry in advance, but this is a good thing!" Madam Tai said happily, the wrinkles on her face were all about to laugh Flowers, she can see that she is extremely happy.

Wei Yue Wu is now certain that Mrs. Tai knew about Wen Tianyao's embrace in the palace.

"It will be ... late, will it make the prince unhappy?" She asked tentatively.

"Our gift is good, Your Royal Highness will be pleased!" Madam Tai seemed to be a little unconcerned with a look of boast.

"Grandmother is still picking?" Wei Yuewu asked, looking at the stuff around him.

"Yes, this is only part of it, and your father also has it." Mrs. Tai said with a smile, and it seemed that her mood was not affected at all by the death of Aunt Dong.

"A rare grandmother is so happy, but there is something ... I don't know if I should say ..." Wei Yuewu sat down on the side of the chair, Liu Mei frowned, and said in embarrassment.

In a word, the smile on Mrs. Tai's face slowly receded: "Dancing girl, but what happened?"

Chapter 914: Frankly, are you planning to stab me again?

"His Royal Highness Prince and the Third Prince are both princes. Now His Royal Highness is getting married, and our house has given a big gift. Although the Three Princes were not a big wedding before, they could take this opportunity ..." Wei Yue said in a way. Shuimu turned around and sighed softly, "Four Sisters can be regarded as the flesh of our Huayang Houfu."

"You mean, taking this opportunity to lift Fuya's head too?" Mrs. Tai's brows frowned tightly. "But she is only a concubine after all."

"With the body of the three princes, my grandmother felt that there was anyone who would marry him as the right consort, maybe at any time ..." Wei Yuewu looked at Mrs. Tai.

This said Mrs. Tai was shocked, and she no longer hesitated: "Acer, go and invite Miss Four."

"Yes, the slaves will go immediately!" Acer nodded and left in a hurry.

"Dancing girl, Fu girl really couldn't hold you back, but now she is the third prince, and she has married such a sick sister-in-law, and there will be no conflict with you anymore ... if she is better, yes You are also good." Mrs. Tai looked at Weiyue dance.

"Grandmother rest assured, after all, the past has passed. As long as the fourth sister no longer has any thoughts, I can ignore it here." Wei Yuewu smiled slightly.

Seeing Weiyuewu's attitude seemed to soften, Mrs. Tai couldn't help but smile and opened flowers, and she became more diligent with Weiyuewu for a while, and asked more carefully, if Weiyuewu didn't know Mrs. Tai. She had ulterior motives and really thought she was a good grandmother who cares about her granddaughter.

When Wei Qiufu was here, Mrs. Tai was talking with Wei Yuewu in the room. The two people said that it was fun, and when they heard Mrs. Tai's laughter from time to time, Wei Qiufu was very surprised.

After entering the room, Wei Qiufu stepped forward to give a gift to Mrs. Tai, and after a little hesitation, she gave a gift to Wei Yue Wu. Of course, in terms of quality, she certainly could not compare with Wei Yue Wu.

"Girl Fu, how are the three princes okay with you?" Mrs. Tai looked at Wei Qiufu, and this was the first time Wei Qiufu had returned since she entered the three princes' palace.

Because Mrs. Wei Qiufu was a scandal before, Mrs. Tai did not let her return.

"Grandma, the three princes are very good to me, and the queen mother-in-law is also very good to me!" Wei Qiufu bowed his head respectfully.

Actually, even the queen mother-in-law was very good to Wei Qiufu, but it was beyond his wife's surprise, because she saw Wei Qiufu's frown frown tightly, and she relaxed a little.

"Since the queen mother-in-law is good to you, is it interesting to straighten you up, and you will never be good again is the niece of Huayang Houfu." Madam Tai.

Wei Yue Wu sat on her side, her head slightly sideways, and she seemed to listen to Mrs. Tai with a smile, but she focused on Wei Qiufu's body.

She and Wei Qiufu naturally saw a lot of times, which would fall on her. Although her eyes were smiling, she was a little cold.

Such a strong sense of vision made Wei Qiufu rather uncomfortable. Since Wei Yuewu didn't say anything, there was a sense of faintness in her heart.

Unconsciously leaned over to avoid Wei Yuewu's eyes.

"Grandma, this ... the queen mother-in-law never said that!"

"Fu girl, although you are now the concubine of the third prince, but the entire court of the third prince's house is also a formal master of yours. Moreover, the third prince is like this body. For the time being, no other lady should marry the third prince. Come to the house, since the three princes are pretty good to you, let him make a memorial and help you right! "Madam Tai ordered to Wei Qiufu.

"This ... I'm afraid ... not easy to handle!" Wei Qiufu bowed his head and said, a hint of hatred flashed in his eyes. If he hadn't been calculated at Yan Wangfu then, why would he be here? Entering the East Palace and marrying the East Palace Prince Wen Tianyao, may become the queen and queen of a country.

But now she can only enter the third prince's palace, and she always hates gritting her teeth whenever she thinks about it.

All of her calculations became ridiculous because she entered the third prince's palace, but she couldn't find anyone who harmed her then.

The reasoning seems to be that Miss Lin, but Wei Qiufu thinks that it should be Wei Yue Wu, because this Miss Lin has nothing to do with herself.

But the feeling is feeling. She also inferred with the three princes later, and the spearhead still pointed at the mysterious Miss Lin, but this Miss Lin was well protected by Yan Huaiyu, not what they wanted to see. Nor can I ask exactly what happened at the time.

Prior to the premise that Yan Huaiyu was injured, the incident between her and the third prince was a trivial matter. Even if she implicitly indicated to the queen mother that she and the third prince were both conspiring against others, the queen mother only waved her hand and let She didn't have to say any more, and scolded her, saying that things had come to an end, and that she couldn't go back in time.

"The queen queen mother has no idea to straighten you up?" Madame tai's face showed a bit of dissatisfaction, and Wei Qiufu also said that the queen queen mother liked her very much.

"The queen mother-in-law said that this matter could not be rushed!" Wei Qiufu hurriedly said.

"This matter can't be rushed. What can you do if you are in a hurry? In the future, there won't even be a well-informed sister-in-law inheriting the family business!" Mrs Tai snorted coldly, and was extremely displeased with the body of the three princes. .

"Grandma ..." Wei Qiufu bit her lip. Of course, if she could, she would never marry the three princes.

"Do you have any idea of becoming a concubine yourself?" Mrs. Tai said with a hatred of iron.

"I ... naturally want to be the main room!" Wei Qiufu bowed his head.

"Since you are willing to be the main room, you always have to take action. Look at yourself. You don't know what to do." Mrs. Tai relentlessly rebuked. "Now there is a good opportunity. But if you can catch it, if you catch it, at least it will be the position of the third prince and the concubine. After that, even if the third prince is gone, you as the concubine can inherit everything from the third prince. "

"What chance?" Wei Qiufu was at a loss.

"His Royal Highness's wedding, you have to show some sincerity. On the one hand, you show that you are the heroine of the Three Princes' Palace, and on the other hand, you have a good relationship with His Royal Highness, the Queen Mother. The mother-in-law and the future princess will have a good relationship with you. It is also very easy for you to become the third concubine. "

Mrs. Tai said.

"I ... I ..." Wei Qiufu's face flushed, and she was ashamed and ashamed, almost unable to speak.

Once she wanted to enter the East Palace, and was also an opponent to Jing Wenyan, but this will have to please Jing Wenyan, which made her difficult to accept for a while.

"You are now the concubine of the third prince, far from the princess of the East Palace. You have to figure this out, see where you are now, and put yourself in the right place." Madam Tai said coldly.

"Well, you can discuss it with Sister Six!" Mrs. Tai stood up, turned with a little anger, and walked to the back room. She was directly holding Wei Qiufu there.

What used to be my granddaughter's most desired, and now this is how it makes Madame Tai not angry.

This will look like Wei Qiufu still seems to be unclear, getting more and more angry.

"Grandma ..." Seeing Mrs. Tai being angry, Wei Qiufu came over and hurried.

"Four sisters, let's have our grandmother take a break. How about going out for a walk?" Wei Yuewu stood up and proposed, and after waiting for Wei Qiufu to answer, turned and walked out.

Wei Qiufu looked at the back room. The wife of the back room didn't have a voice, apparently agreed, but had no choice but to stand up, nodded, followed Wei Yuewu's footsteps, and went outside.

After leaving the house, Wei Yuewu did not go outside, but only walked to the small garden that Jingxinxuan brought.

Wei Qiufu had no choice but to keep up.

Under the willow tree, a stone table and a stone bench were placed, and Wei Yuewu stood still. Jin Ling rushed forward and wiped the bench surface, and Wei Yuewu passed to sit down.

Two eye-catching girls ring, hurriedly brought over a teapot and tea cup, poured two cups of tea for them, and then resigned respectfully.

"Four sisters, please sit down!" Wei Yuewu smiled.

Wei Qiufu looked at her hesitantly, and then sat opposite her. There was a little tension between her looks, and she looked at Wei Yuewu timidly.

It seems a little afraid of Wei Yuewu.

"Sister Six, is there anything wrong?"

"Four sisters are scared?" Wei Yuewu looked at her sideways and smiled, and her long eyelashes flickered twice, still the image of the young girl, with a bit of cuteness, looks more like The ridicule between the sisters.

"I ... shouldn't I be afraid of Sister Six!" Wei Qiufu smiled bitterly, but there was no hatred between the looks, but he looked at the cup of tea in front of himself with a bit of bitterness, "It seems that I do everything It's wrong, so that's where we are now. "

"Does the four sisters think they are wrong?" Wei Yuewu took a tea cup and took a sip with a smile.

This made Wei Qiufu's answer very difficult, and he pondered a bit before he said, "I ... I don't really know right or wrong, but I know that I did not live with my six sisters before. My heart is too big!"

This is very straightforward, almost revealing Wei Qiufu's previous thoughts, everything she has done in the past is to climb the throne of the princess.

"However, these are impossible now. I am only the third concubine, and I will try my best to become the third concubine according to my grandmother's intention. There is no longer any threat to Sister Six! "

Wei Qiufu sighed for a long time, looking decadent, stood up sincerely, and suddenly gave a big gift to Wei Yue Wu: "Six sister, if I have anything wrong with you before, still Please forgive me, I am now ... in the third prince's palace, it is just a stretch, if the third prince is not there, I ... I ... "

Having said that, Wei Qiufu's grievances fell into tears. If the three princes were not there, she would be the true concubine of the three princes.

When she talked about the sadness here, she cried sadly, but she really seemed to be in despair.

"Four sisters, are you planning to plot me with Jingyuanhou again?" Watching Wei Qiufu's performance, Wei Yuewu smiled unmoved and was very straightforward.

Wei Qiufu was pale for a while ...

Chapter 915: I also have a passion

"I ... Sixth Sister, you ... why are you saying that!" Wei Qiufu's face was pale and snowy, and her body was shaky and overwhelmed.

Ming Yan next to her hurriedly reached out to support her, opened her mouth, and seemed to want to justify Wei Qiufu, but when she saw Wei Yuewu's cold face, Nana lowered her head and didn't dare to talk any more.

"Four sisters, if you let the three princes know that you secretly have a relationship with Jingyuan Hou, the three princes don't know what to do!" Wei Yuewu looked at Wei Qiufu faintly, but she was not weak before Wei Qiufu's eyes. Illusion bewildered.

"I ... Jingyuan and me?" Wei Qiufu looked at Wei Yuewu in horror, but turned sorrowful and angry.

"Sister Six, you need evidence to speak. How did I get involved with Jingyuan Hou? Although I knew about Jing Yuanhou and your second sister, I never said anything, and it was only related to him Second elder sister, now that second elder sister is gone, why should Liumei taint this on me? "

"You said I was tainting you?" Wei Yuewu smiled coldly.

"Liumei, even though I was a little bit sorry for you before, but if you look at my current situation, you can be regarded as self-reliant. I'm like this, don't you let me go? Besides, what about Jingyuan Hou, others don't know , Don't we know in our own house, when will I be related to Jingyuan Hou! "

Wei Qiufu said indignantly, his face flushed red, and his voice rose consciously, attracting a few quiet minded descendants to look here secretly.

"Four sisters really intend to make things happen to grandmother?" Wei Yuewu didn't seem to see these small details. "But it's okay, then go and tell grandmother to understand. My evidence can also be shown to grandmother. one look!"

Wei Yuewu suddenly stood up.

"What evidence?" Watching Wei Yuewu walking inwardly, Wei Qiufu stunned, then anxiously.

"You don't have to worry about any evidence. You will know it when you send it to your grandmother! I don't know if such evidence has shown my grandmother and will remember the second sister's original situation." Wei Yuewu sneered and continued.

People like Wei Qiufu will not die until they reach the Yellow River.

"Wait a minute!" Wei Qiufu said in a guilty conscience that she didn't dare to fight with Wei Yuewu any more, so she had to stop Wei Yue Wu. Although she did want to make things happen to Mrs. Tai before, but this would If Wei Yue Wu really has evidence, she is afraid.

Wei Qiufu also knows that Mrs. Tai is different to Wei Yan. If Mo Huating is attracted to Wei Yan's affairs, she will really lose this big backer of Houyang House.

"Sister Sister 4 wanted to say it?" Although Wei Yuewu stopped, she didn't look back, her eyes fell coldly at the Buddhist temple in that corner, and there was a ray of clothes in the corner just now, Mrs. Tai's This Jingxinxuan is really not quiet!

"I ... you sit down first." Wei Qiufu didn't pretend anymore. She stomped her feet hard and had to be subdued. "There is something ... Let's just say that, even if there is anything, I still have my own feelings."
"

"Is love for yourself?" Wei Yuewu laughed at Wei Qiufu's shamelessness. Wei Qiufu was innocent when she hurt someone. Everything she did was helpless, so if you were framed, it would be No way, I can't blame her on her head, because everything is impossible for her.

Blame yourself for blocking her way.

Such a selfish thought is better than Wei Yan's.

Turning back, walking to the stool again and sitting down, Wei Yuewu said politely: "Four sisters, what message did you let the girl ring around me?"

"I....."

"Why did you send the Yahuan to the Yahuan next to me, what's in the package, wouldn't you know it? Or meet in the shop of Jingyuanhou, the fourth sister, if the third prince knows you and Jingyuan Hou has always been related, what would he think? Even though he is now attached to Jingyuan Hou, I am afraid you have no chance to appear in front of everyone! "

Wei Yuewu hit Wei Qiufu unceremoniously.

"I heard that the backyard of the third prince is still clean, but I also heard that the third prince used to have a favorite mortuary, but how many people are still in these mortuaries?"

These messages were all taken from Yan Huaiyu. Although the three princes were not healthy, because the government opened early and went out of the palace, there were still a few chambers in the backyard. The room was basically treated for one reason, and the three princes were suspicious.

He was ill, so he suspected that his chambers had rejected him, so he always dealt with people a little bit.

It was caused by various reasons, such as the fact that the backyard of the three princes is still clean, even if there are individual chambers, they are not the kind favored.

"You ... what do you know?" Wei Qiufu's voice trembled. If others don't know, would she not know, think about how the third prince behaved out of control, how can she not be afraid.

On that day, on the day of the wedding, the three princes took her a hard meal and warned her that if she later found out she was hooking up with other men, he would kill her directly. Of course His Royal Highness does not work either.

At the time, she also told her how the mortal chambers had died before, and why.

Whenever I think of these words, Wei Qiufu wakes up at midnight, terrified. For this reason, she maintains a certain relationship with all the men. The inner court is even missing a guard, and the director of the outer court wants to come in and report. Wei Qiufu also asked them to go to the three princes, and after the three princes agreed, they would send someone to pay the bill.

Wei Qiufu knows clearly that even if she is the concubine of the three princes, she can be regarded as the highest-ranking prince, and it can also be regarded as the official female protagonist of the three princes' palace. Yes, there are enough ways for the three princes to die for themselves.

When the three princes said those words, the kind of crazy and excited eyes made Wei Qiufu tremble.

"I don't know anything else, only the four sisters and Jingyuan Hou Youran, then two people want to secretly account for me because I know!" Wei Yuewu said lightly.

"You ... you nonsense!" Wei Qiufu was anxious.

"Is it nonsense, only the four sisters knew it, but the three princes did not believe it, so the other two said it. I heard that the three princes are very special to their favorite women. Now everyone knows that the three princes' favorite is three. Sister!" Wei Yuewu slowly raised her lips and said something.

Wei Qiufu's whole body was cold.

"I ... I have nothing to do with Mo Huating ..." She explained weakly. Such an explanation would not work in front of the third prince. Even if there is only a little accent, the third prince will never let it go. Yes.

"What will happen to the four sisters after I talk to the third prince!" Weiyue danced.

Wei Qiufu couldn't believe his ears, his face was pale and angrily said: "Wai Yue Wu, why do you want to do this, are you trying to force me to die? I have fallen into this position now, just in three The Prince's Palace lives peacefully, why don't you let me go! "

"I didn't let you go, or did the four sisters let me go?" Wei Yuewu said coldly, retorting, "The fourth sister still wants me to come up with evidence? Since I know this, of course I have more to master The matter between you and Mo Huating is probably not known to the third sister. If things get bigger, the first thing you find is you! "

"It's ... impossible!" Wei Qiufu said difficultly.

"Why isn't it possible? Yang Yuyan's affairs will definitely be lifted up. The entire East Palace or the entire royal family will be in a mess. It's about the capital and Yandi. Why not check it? The Yahuan in my own house has been taken down. The mother-in-law of the backyard can also prove that afterwards a line leads to you, and it is Mo Huating who benefits from this. "

Weiyuewu smiled coldly on the lips.

"You, who used to go to the East Palace, because you were dissatisfied with marrying the third prince 's house, deliberately caused such a big thing, and of course afterwards, because you and Jing Yuanhou have something to do in private, so you try to help Jingyuan Hou wash white and At the time, my divorce was also pushed to the surface. Others will only think that you are the mastermind. What will happen to you, you can imagine it! "

"It's not me ..." Wei Qiufu, faceless, surprised by Wei Yuewu's string of words, sat down heavily, sweating heavily.

If this matter is true, she really has only one dead end.

"Not you, who is that?" Wei Yuewu said coldly.

"Yes ... it's that person who said it, it's that person, it's really not me!" Wei Qiufu said suddenly.

"That person, is the one who has been giving advice behind you? Didn't the fourth sister really think about it, did someone push you out to commit sin? Now you have no effect, so it is a waste of chess!" Wei Yue Wu continued to hit Wei Qiufu coldly, knowing that the heat of the meeting was almost over.

These things are even conjecture, Wei Yue Wu can guess eight or nine inseparable.

"That person ... I don't know who that person was, he sent someone to let me do it." Wei Qiufu was defeated by Wei Yuewu's heart to prevent himself from losing himself, and he dared not hide it.

"This person found you very early?" Wei Yuewu asked calmly.

"A year ago, at that time, my reputation was far from being the second elder sister, but I needed a good reputation. That person sent someone to help me think of ways. After I used it, the reputation became more and more The better. "Wei Qiufu panicked.

"So, you were given the position of the Crown Prince by his plan, but obviously you are worthless now, so it's time to abandon it." Wei Yuewu sneered and said politely, "Four sister, this Would you still wonder who that person is? "

Some things can't stand the mention, Wei Yuewu mentioned it again and again, asked again and again, and hinted again and again, plus Wei Qiufu's own earlier doubts, the answer seemed to be on the lips, that thing The biggest winner is indeed Mo Huating.

"Mo Huating, it is Mo Huating, it must be him!" Wei Qiufu grinned and grunted ...

Chapter 916: Neglected secret

Only Mo Huating would secretly contact himself at that time.

He has been in a deep place for a long time, and usually does not contact people. Even if he has any ideas, it is impossible to tell others, but Mo Huating was different at that time. He was fiery with Wei Yan at the time, knowing some of his actions, he sent them out for manipulation. I am also normal.

Coupled with some clues, Wei Qiufu was actually skeptical early.

This will be directly pointed out by the beneficiaries of the whole thing by Wei Yue Wu, and immediately all the things will be strung together and immediately understand.

She has never been a stupid person, and immediately wanted to understand everything and immediately resented herself.

Unexpectedly, Mo Huating actually treats himself as a waste chess, but at the same time, he is afraid for a while. If Yang Yuyan's things really come out, I'm afraid that there are many things pointing at himself. By then, he can't argue.

However, after the event, the mastermind was Mo Huating, but he became a scapegoat. This made Wei Qiufu more and more annoyed. She was always the only one to count others. When did she actually become a chess piece for others and not herself? Know it.

"I ... what am I going to do now?"

Wei Qiufu would think that Mo Huating hates it better than Wei Yuewu.

"What do the four sisters want to do?" Wei Yuewu asked leisurely, and the look would ease up.

"I'm going to pull him down!" Wei Qiufu said angrily, and patted his hands vigorously on the table.

"Are you ... okay? Fourth sister, when I saw him, as long as he said you had something to do with him, you had to listen to his arrangement, otherwise the third prince could not spare you!" Wei Yuewu looked up and down Wei Qiu Fu glanced, her long eyelashes flickered twice, with a slight taunt.

Wei Qiufu froze, her face calmed down, her hands stunned slightly.

She understood the meaning of Wei Yue Wu, which meant that Mo Huating might still have to slap her, so that she had to obey him and help him, otherwise, she might get the matter to the third prince.

In the nature of the three princes, if you know that there is a connection between you and Mo Huating ... Wei Qiufu dare not think about it.

"I want to pull him down!" Wei Qiufu was no longer angry, his face was cold and calm.

Seeing Wei Qiufu's look, Wei Yuewu knew that she was really in love, not just the way she was irritated, but in fact, the contrived ingredients accounted for a large part.

"Four sisters, you are just the third prince's side concubine. He is now the great prince, what can you do to him!" Wei Yuewu gave her a scornful look and said.

"I have a way, I won't let him succeed!" Wei Qiufu gritted her teeth, of course, she would not let Mo Huating talk about the two people's previous connection, or even if Mo Huating said, the three princes are not allowed. letter.

Then it is necessary that he not only draw a line with Mo Huating, but also be hostile to Mo Huating, so that even if Mo Huating talks about his own affairs in the future, the three princes will only think that he is paying himself back.

Thinking about this, Wei Qiufu became more and more determined.

In the past, she did not secretly speak good words for Mo Huating in front of Mrs. Tai and the three princes, but now, not only can't she say it, but she also has to say that Mo Huating is bad, and she can even say something about him and Wei Yan herself.

The queen mother-in-law and the three princes are not clear. Wei Qiufu is very clear about this matter, and even the follow-up to the second lady, she also has speculation.

"Four sisters can think this way is the best, but now, what about Yang Yuyan's affairs?" Wei Yuewu's face turned cold and pushed the matter to Wei Qiufu. Since this was caused by Wei Qiufu, this matter It deserves her.

"Don't let Mrs. Yang and Yang Yurou have a chance to change!" Wei Qiufu said.

"It wouldn't hurt them to change Mo Huating!" Wei Yuewu reminded her.

There was a moment of silence on Wei Qiufu's face, and she thought somberly. Now she could not wait for Mo Huating to disappear forever, so that she could escape Mo Huating's control.

"Four sisters don't tell the third prince?" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, picked up the tea cup on the table, put down a sip, and glanced over her.

Of course, she made a gesture to the three princes, especially in the case of Mo Huating.

"Let them change!" Wei Qiufu sneered, "Don't Yang Yurou want to be the woman of Prince Togong, let them change."

"Changed, this matter has come to me again. If you come over, the fourth sister is really sorry, you can also pull it out together!" Wei Yue Wu Shui's eyes flickered twice, smiling.

This smile fell in Wei Qiufu's eyes, but with a hint of cold and bloodthirsty, let her avoid her eyes involuntarily.

"I won't touch you!" Wei Qiufu promised.

"That's good, then there will be Sister Lao. Let's go back first. Grandma should be suffocated!" Wei Yuewu stood up and smiled with no sincerity.

This made Wei Qiufu hate and annoy, but there was nothing she could do to take Weiyuewu. She would also know that the first thing to deal with was Mo Huating. Otherwise, even if she became the three princes herself, she would not end well.

The two returned to Mrs. Tai's house again. Sure enough, Mrs. Tai walked out again, sat on the couch, saw the two of them coming in, and beckoned to Weiyue Wu: "Dance girl, come and see, this How about respecting the Buddha? Isn't it nice and exquisite! "

Weiyuewu walked over, picked it up and looked at it, it was a jade Buddha, and it was very exquisitely carved, and when she looked at the past between her eyebrows, she felt peaceful at once.

"The grandma's Jade Buddha is very good!" Wei Yuewu nodded.

"Grandmother, where did this Jade Buddha come from, it's really good." Wei Qiufu picked up her mood and came over with a smile.

Although her face was not good, she looked quite peaceful.

Mrs. Tai glanced at her, and said yin and yang, "Think clearly?"

"Grandmother, Fier thought clearly!" Wei Qiufu nodded busily.

"You are now the hostess of the Third Prince's Mansion. You should no longer think of His Royal Highness. You should pick up some good gifts and send them to you, but you must also mention your name. To Miss Jing, you You can also send some gifts. The past things have passed away. From then on she was the princess and you are the third prince. "

Seeing Wei Qiufu seemed to understand, Mrs. Tai showed a faint smile, and mentioned Wei Qiufu.

"Yes, grandmother, I will. I will resolve the matter with Miss Jing." Wei Qiufu nodded.

To Mrs. Wei Qiufu's obedience, Mrs. Tai is still very satisfied. This will say to her: "Since you have figured it out, think about how to become the concubine of the third prince. Now go see your mother and hit you by yourself. After going to the third prince's house, your mother's life is not easy! "

"Yes, grandma, thank you grandma!" Wei Qiufu thanked.

Wei Yue Wu also retired along with her. She went to Tu Fang's side.

The words that the two should have said can be considered finished. At the entrance of Jingxinxuan, the heart broke up unanimously. Wei Qiufu went to the third room by himself, and Wei Yuewu went away to Tu's innocence.

I heard Wei Yue danced over and Tu smiled at the gate of the hospital with a smile, and then the two entered the room together.

"When the county host came last time, why didn't you come in and sit down? I was a bit late in the past, but I didn't see the county host." Tu said with a smile and tea.

She said that the last time Yan Huaiyu brought Wei Yuewu to trouble Wei Luowen.

"I was in a hurry that time, and Shizi said that he wanted to build a Feiyun Tower. After measuring, we went back!" Wei Yuewu smiled.

"Feiyun Tower? Did n't Houye and Mrs. Tai both let in casually in that place? How did you let the son measure?" Tu said in surprise. She came to Huayang Houfu for a while and knew that Feiyun Tower was in Huayang Houfu is a forbidden area.

"There is nothing in it, so there are some grandfather's miscellaneous things." Wei Yuewu explained vaguely, of course she was inconvenient to say that Yan Huaiyu was because of her own **** that day, and her father knew but did not say, so she went to China specially Yanghoufu came soon to find his father.

"Miscellaneous?" Tu frowned.

"Isn't it!" Wei Yuewu raised Liu Mei.

"There isn't a special person cleaning it all the time. Why is it just for the storage of debris, there are few places in the house for debris, and some of them are old masters, so why don't you let people go in casually!" Tu asked puzzledly. She had been in the house for a while, and she was a little curious about the Feiyun Tower, but she was stopped every time she passed.

Said that it was the order of Wei Luowen and Mrs. Tai, no one was allowed to pass by.

To this end, Tu had privately asked Wei Luowen, but Wei Luowen scolded him, telling her that she would be fine in the future and not to ask about Feiyunlou.

"I don't know!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, her eyes suddenly changed. "Specially cleaned?"

"Yeah, did the county owner find the place particularly clean and tidy!" Tu said in surprise.

As soon as Wei Yuewu's hand pressed the table, she almost stood up. She suddenly remembered what happened that day. The sundries below had nothing to do with neatness. It seemed to be piled there so casually that no one had moved.

"The lord, what's the matter with you?" Tu's also found her abnormal and asked puzzled.

"I just feel weird, why doesn't Feiyun Tower let people see it!" Wei Yuewu slowly relaxed, a smile appeared on her face, her lips slightly hooked, delicately said.

My eyes became slightly cold where Tu's can't see. Is that something you neglected? Or is Wei Luowu negligent?

When we saw Wei Luowu that day, he was in the top position. It can be seen that his focus is also on the top level.

Or everyone will think so, if there is any secret, it should also be placed on the top level, so that it will be more secret, but the truth may be the opposite ...

The most dangerous place, or the safest place!

But what kind of secret there is in that place, my father knew it, Mrs. Tai knew it, but everyone else didn't know it, even Wei Luowu.

It seems that Feiyun Tower itself has to find a chance to find out, Wei Yue Wu even has a feeling, will this Feiyun Tower be the key to everything ...

Chapter 917: Goodbye Aunt Li

Feiyun Tower, Wei Yuewu temporarily find no excuse to go again.

Previously, Yan Huaiwan intervened violently because of his robbery, and deliberately picked his father's stab to give himself a chance to enter Feiyun Tower, but apparently there was no such excuse at the moment.

Coming out of Tu's Qingyuwan, Wei Yuewu did not return home immediately, but walked towards her mother's yard at will.

The gatekeeper's wife saw that Wei Yue Wu came over, hurriedly came to salute respectfully, and opened the courtyard door to let her in.

"Somebody?" Only stepped into the courtyard, Wei Yue Wu suddenly saw a figure on the other side of the courtyard corner.

"The lord of the county, Aunt Li, Aunt Li has been taking care of the flowers and plants in this yard." Shoumen's mother reported with a smile.

Aunt Li, Wei Yuewu suddenly thought of the woman who could hardly see her age, but was still brilliant. Her father trusted her at that time, and it seemed that she was not good at flowers and trees, and could not help moving.

In the past, or just surprised at the woman's temperament and appearance, now there is one more question.

Since I arrived in Houfu, Huayang, I have to talk to this aunt Li.

Nodded slightly, Weiyuewu lifted his feet into the yard, then turned slowly back.

Hearing the footsteps, Aunt Li also looked back. The same commoner was indifferent, but it was really different from the girl ring and the mother-in-law. Although she was wearing extremely simple clothes, it made people feel a little indifferent.

Seeing Wei Yuewu coming over, she also froze for a moment, but with a smile on her face, she watched Wei Yue Wu approach.

Waiting for Weiyuewu to step forward, he was blessed with a gift: "See the Lord!"

The etiquette is in line with the rules, and there is no deviation. Even the family girl who was educated in rituals is afraid that it is difficult to achieve the rules. Wei Yuewu nodded with a smile. Although her eyes only fell on her slightly, she had already Look at her clearly.

If it had been before, she would not have had such a guess, but just felt that Aunt Li was different from others.

But now, it seems that Wei Yuewu has a faint guess. The aunt Li is from the palace.

The master of plum blossoms can come from the palace, and the concubine can escape from the palace, so why can't this aunt Li come from the palace?

"Aunt Li is still helping her father plant those peach blossoms?" Wei Yuewu's eyes turned away from Aunt Li's body, and she glanced at the nearby peach trees, which were not good or bad, with a bucket. There is water in the bucket, obviously Aunt Li is watering the peach tree.

"These peach blossoms are actually very difficult to maintain, and there are not many slaves." Aunt Li Li smiled bitterly, and her eyes fell on the peach blossom trees along with Wei Yuewu's eyes.

"Father just said nothing!" Wei Yuewu smiled, and then turned her eyes back from the peach tree.
"What did Aunt Li do before?"

"It's also serving people!" It seemed that Wei Yuewu's questioning was noticed, and Aunt Li replied unhurriedly.

"Then why ... left?" Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes flickered, and Shui Yan's eyes waved a smile, showing a little curiosity in her tenderness.

"Something happened in the house, so ... the slave can only leave!" Aunt Li sighed, and said with a sad expression, that she was saddened when she mentioned the past.

"Is something wrong with you, or is there something wrong with the master of the house?" Wei Yuewu, who was more inclined to the Japanese, seemed to not understand the expression on Aunt Li's face, and asked curiously.

"Our master has something wrong!" Aunt Li lowered her head slowly.

"What's wrong with your master? Would you like my father to help?" Wei Yuewu cared.

"This ..." Aunt Li raised her head with a bitter smile, "No need to bother Hou, you don't need it anymore!"

"It's so serious!" Wei Yuewu took a cool breath, and Shuiyan's eyes widened, apparently guessing what the result was.

"What about your little masters ... doing something wrong with them too?" Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes, as if she didn't see Aunt Li's face reluctant to talk.

"They ... okay, county master, slaver watered the peach tree first." Aunt Li picked up the water scoop in the bucket and softly danced to Weiyue.

"It's better for me to help you!" Wei Yue Wu's sleeves rolled up slightly, and she was about to start.

"Shire Lord, if you do, you still have to do anything." Aunt Li hurriedly reached out to stop.

"Then, I see Aunt Li watering!" Wei Yuewu laughed.

Seeing Wei Yuewu's unwillingness to leave, Aunt Li reluctantly picked up the water scoop and poured it up, and Wei Yuewu had a gossip to talk to her.

Aunt Li did not water quickly, and her watering movement was as standard as her etiquette, but her efficiency was unpleasant.

"Since Aunt Li can raise peach blossoms so much, I'll ask my father to ask you, come to my Yan Wang Mansion!" Watching Aunt Li watering, Wei Yue Wu suddenly said.

Aunt Li's hand slumped, and the water sprayed a lot. It was no longer as standard as it was.

"The slaves are not really good at these, I'm afraid Houye also looks at slaves poorly ... Let slaves come here to plant it!" Aunt Li said implicitly.

"The prince is getting married soon. I heard that the prince's East Palace is now planting many new trees and flowers. If Aunt Li followed me, I will take you to see if I can ask Jing Jing for a few more!" Wei Yuewu seemed to not hear Aunt Li's dodge, smiled, and then turned to look at Aunt Li

"By the way, do you know Miss Jing?"

"Slave knows that she is the young lady of the Yasukuni Shrine." Aunt Li nodded helplessly. As long as everyone with long ears knew her identity, she would be the future prince, and she said she would not be able to continue to dominate the world.

"Yes, Ms. Jing is the daughter of the father of Jinguo, and Ms. Jingdi's. They are also very big in their own house, but there are very few people who live there. I heard that some of the real estate is sold. I wonder if it is Really! "Wei Yuewu said casually, walking non-stop, and followed Aunt Li a few steps.

"Sell it?" Aunt Li's footsteps stopped. Although she didn't look back at Wei Yue Wu, she could still feel her deep solitude.

"I heard that there are few people living there. At first, there were only the husband and wife of Yasukuni, the family of Yasukuni, and Ms. Jing. Now Ms. Jing is going to marry in the East Palace. There are few masters in the house and the place is large, which is really inconvenient. Take care, think about selling some! "

Wei Yue danced, a faint flash of light flashed in her eyes.

The news from the Jingguo Mansion, even though it took several turns, was still inquired by Yan Huaiyu, because he was concerned about Jing Wenyan's affairs, and Yan Huaiyu was sent to his desk.

It seems that Jing Wenyan's marriage to the East Palace this time is considered to have completely removed the foundation of the Yasukuni Grand Fathers. The whole family even had to sell part of the mansion rewarded by the emperor.

However, since the Duke of Jinguo dared to sell, it also seems to have won the emperor's approval.

"Which part are they selling out?" Aunt Li frowned and asked.

"This is not very clear, it must be the family and Miss Jingda's maiden house. If this kind of thing is done obviously, Miss Jingda will also follow without a face." Wei Yuewu said indifferently.

Of course, she didn't care much about it. The bright water eyes seemed to have a leisurely smile, but she just looked at Aunt Li at random, but actually noticed every action of Aunt Li.

I saw Aunt Li stunned God, saw a little sadness on Aunt Li's face, saw Aunt Li's hand trembled slightly, and saw that she unconsciously questioned it.

Eyes grew darker where Aunt Li couldn't see.

Sure enough, Aunt Li and the Palace of Yasukuni are not right, it should be related to the Palace of the Kings of Bei'an.

If it is said that Aunt Li did not come from the palace, then it is likely that it was from the palace of Bei'an. As the king of Bei'an at the moment, there were several people from the palace around him, which was normal.

What's more, she just seemed to ask questions casually. In fact, she approached the Bei'an Palace step by step, and all directions indicated that the relationship between Aunt Li and Bei'an Palace was not simple.

Or the people of Bei'an Wangfu.

"Shizi said that the Yan Palace where we live now is far away from the palace, or we can set up a section of the palace of the Yasukuni Government and be a neighbor with the Yasukuni. If the real garden sold by the Yasukuni is sold, He became a neighbor with Yasukuni. "

Wei Yuewu talked eloquently.

"Which place is King Wang Yanzi going to sell?" Aunt Li asked.

"It's possible, I might move to live there." Wei Yuewu's face darkened, and the smile on her face stretched a bit. "Or the family daughter of Yandi lived in the past."

She said this very vaguely, and did not intend to make it clear, but Aunt Li understood the meaning of this sentence, put down the water scoop in her hand, wiped the sweat stains on her forehead with a parchment, and turned her back to concern. "The county master, I heard that the family daughter of Yan Di is very fierce, why didn't the county master ask Hou Ye to support him."

"Is there any good support, good or bad, only I know!" Wei Yuewu shook her head bitterly, looking like she didn't want to go any further, and directly shifted the topic, "If you really sell that place I lived there. When I went to see it last time, I found that there were a lot of flowers and plants there. Aunt Mo Ru followed me when she came and helped me take care of the flowers and plants over there! "

"This ... Slave can't be the master, everything is subject to Hou Ye's arrangement!" Aunt Li did not have a strong objection this time, but only respectfully.

"Where is my father? There is nothing wrong with my father. I will tell my father and my father will agree!" Wei Yuewu was in a state of interest, as if he could now plant flowers in the Jingguo government.

"If Grandpa Hou agrees, slaves should serve the county master!" Aunt Li said more and more implicitly, throwing everything to Wei Luowen, no longer like the silent rejection before.

Wei Yuewu's lips slowly twitched a smile. Even so, she didn't need to be polite. She had a feeling that things in the palace of Bei'an could start from this aunt ...

Chapter 918: Marriage, Prince Wen Tianyao married

Wei Luowen was not in the house. When Wei Yuewu left Huayang Houfu, he specially asked the housekeeper to give a message to Wei Luowen for the sake of aunt Li, and then went out to the carriage of Yan Wangfu to return. The house.

The prince's wedding, she must also be prepared here.

On the day of the wedding of the prince, Wei Yuewu was called up by Jin Ling early in the morning, and she was groomed and dressed up early, but Yan Huaiyu was a bit late on the day. Yesterday he stopped at Wei Yuewu and saw Wei Yuewu Tossing up, the grandfather looked at her with a smile, but did not intend to get up early.

Dressed by such a pair of handsome eyes looking at herself from behind, Wei Yuewu felt very stressed:
"Why can't you get up, it's too late!"

"I'm not in a hurry!" Yan Huaiyu smiled leisurely, sitting up a little, leaning on the cushion beside him, but he didn't mean to get up right away.

"You are not in a hurry, the prince is in a hurry, and there will be a ceremony to meet your relatives in a while!" Wei Yuewu turned her head in dissatisfaction and glared at him.

"Say ye, don't say it!" Yan Huaiyi smiled casually, his long hair was loosely scattered, not yet combed, revealing a lazy and casual, wide pajamas, but it made him more and more relaxed like a fairy.

This person, even after waking up, looks so elegant.

"Get up!" Wei Yuewu stood up from the dressing table, walked to the couch, and reached out to pull him up.

"Okay, okay, okay, go to the Crown Prince to be happy sooner!" Yan Huaiyu pulled her thin little hand, took her face and got up.

Yan Huaiyu's side was just a little combing, but Wei Yue Wu was getting up early, but still not as good as him, but after making him laugh for a while, it was considered complete.

Both were big makeup, but Yan Huaiyu's so-called big makeup was just a change of clothes, but Wei Yue Wu was wearing a ring and a bitch, and it looked like the makeup mirror was getting old. A few years old, Wei Yuewu herself also wanted to laugh, and she had never done so much makeup.

"This ... doesn't look like a jewelry shelf!" Reaching out and touching a hair bun that trembled a little, Wei Yue Wu couldn't help it, Zhu Zhui with her head full of hair made her want to cry and walk. They all felt dangling and stood still.

"You don't like it?" Yan Huaiyi raised an eyebrow and said.

"I don't like it! How can you walk!" Wei Yuewu resigned helplessly. In order to prevent a fall, this foot walked like a character. This would not only make Yan Huai laugh, but also the following girls laughed.

"I ... what should I do?" Wei Yuewu cried and turned to Yan Huai with a small expression of embarrassment. She had thought she was really okay, only to find out that she really couldn't.

"Then don't wear it!" Yan Huaiyu smiled and pulled out a large gold crown on her head, representing the crown of the emperor Yandi, but thought about it and plugged it in again. Instead, he took all the other jewelry out of his head, and then looked around at Wei Yue Wu, nodded his head, and said in a serious way, "This is fine, it's good!"

"Really okay?" Wei Yuewu stared at him eagerly.

"Really okay!" Yan Huaiyun nodded solemnly.

Wei Yuewu turned her head to look at the makeup mirror, and the girl in the makeup mirror finally saw herself, instead of the mature, stable look she had just forged.

"The makeup doesn't have to be so thick, you are only a few years old. How old can they compare with them!" Yan Huaiyin reached out and wiped her cheek, immediately, a white layer, needless to say, this is just a gift. Rings rushed for her. "It's all unloaded, just as usual. Wuer was originally born with beautiful qualities. You do n't need these. Instead, it's not beautiful!" Yan Huaihan turned around and instructed the girls.

The girls hurry up to answer, refreshing for Wei Yue Wu.

"I ... isn't it proper etiquette?" The resettlement was simple, but it didn't take much time. After the makeup was finished, the girl in the mirror showed the old days' charm and charm.

The long eyelashes flickered with a few degrees of surprise, Qiong nose water eyes, beautiful.

A golden crown of no small concubine, it seems that she has both a kind of cold beauty and a kind of luxurious beauty.

It was just a gift, too thick makeup masked her appearance, making her not only a few years old, but also not like her.

"I'll just go together!" Yan Huaihuan carelessly drew a strand of hair from Weiyuewu, behind his ears, and smiled softly.

"This ... isn't always okay!" Wei Yuewu was sweet in her heart, but she still made a difficult look.

"What's wrong, it's so good, it's really late to go, it's too late to go!" Of course, Yan Huaihuan also saw her meaning, pinching her nose pettily, and pulling her out with a smile. .

Seeing the relationship between the two masters is so good, of course, several girls rings followed with a smile, and the group went out of the Qingheyuan and walked to the door.

Fenger and Qin Mei were cleaning at the gate of the Qingheyuan. When they saw the two masters coming out, they rushed to the side and hurriedly saluted. They only lifted their heads when they saw the two of them leaving.

"Isn't the master and Shizi arguing? Why is it all right?" Fenger couldn't help seeing the back of the two of them leaving side by side.

"I don't know!" Chunmei shook her head, and there was a hint of thought in her eyes, "Maybe Shizi explained it clearly, so the master is not angry!"

"Is there any explanation or explanation here? The lady Lin is here, it is unclear!" Feng Er shrugged and dismissed.

"Shizi really likes that Miss Lin so much? How do I think Shizi seems to like Princess Shi?" Chunmei looked at Wei Yuewu and Yan Huaiyu's back again and asked puzzledly.

"Who knows, anyway, I heard that when Shizi hits Miss Lin, she will ignore Princess Shi." Feng'er frowned and became uneasy, and then he sent the news out, saying that King Shiyan and Shizi Concubine disagrees, the Mao Dun between the two is about to grow, who would have expected it to be so good right away.

Don't do anything wrong with this news ...

The Royal Palace is particularly lively today. The prince's wedding is a matter of Yu Guotong's celebration. However, because the prince's status is so valuable that he cannot greet him, he invited Mo Huating to replace him.

The original arrangement was for the fourth prince to welcome the relative, and the third prince was weak. The fourth prince was the most suitable, but now that Mo Huating has become the great prince, it seems more appropriate for him to replace the prince Wen Tianyao.

After a while, I went to the Yasukuni Shrine, but when the Yasukuni Shrine was ready, Jing Wenyan got on the sedan and greeted the East Palace.

The prince's identity is naturally invaluable. It is impossible to really meet Jing Wenyan to enter the door. Everything he does is replaced by Mo Huating. Finally, when he arrives at the lobby, Wen Tianyao salutes himself and then enters the cave.

It was very lively outside, and everyone was waiting for the newcomers to enter the house with great joy. Only Wen Tianyao had nothing to do.

He didn't have to show up before the newcomer arrived in the lobby.

This would be the two princes sitting leisurely at the window drinking tea.

The extra housemaids and maids were sent out. It seemed particularly quiet here. Wen Tianyao, in a red dress, was sitting opposite the four princes, but it was very casual. He took a cup of tea in front of himself and took a sip. Sank.

"Yan Huaiyu didn't find anything else?"

"No, I didn't notice that he was so clever with eyes and eyes. He just walked out with Jingde and was immediately discovered by his people!" The fourth prince smiled bitterly, and he did not expect that Yan Huaiyu would come so soon. .

"Brother, that's all it takes, I think Yan Huaiyu seems to be good to Jingde, not what we imagined!"

"Okay? Why can't I see it? I heard that he is better to that Miss Lin!" Wen Tianyao sneered, "Such a good opportunity actually made Yan Huaiyu get Jingde back."

"This ... doesn't seem to be so fast!" The fourth prince also frowned. "The matter in the yard over there isn't something he can check if he wants to check it. I said hello over the government!"

"Mo Huating went to see it!" Wen Tianyao said coldly.

"What, Mo Huating? What does he want to do?" When the four princes heard the news at the first glance, he immediately shouted, and he hated Mo Huating more than Yan Huaiyu.

"I don't know why he intervened, Yan Huaiyu could find you and Jingde so quickly, it should be related to him!" Wen Tianyao said coldly.

"Shouldn't he want to join hands with Yan Huaiyu!" The four princes thought of a possibility and drew a cold airway. Both of them knew what this meant. Yandi is now so powerful. The union of Mo Huating was a disaster for the entire court.

"Yan Huaiyu won't join hands with him!" Wen Tianyao shook his head, affirmatively, "If Yan Huaiyu wanted to find someone to join forces to find him earlier, why wait till today."

"Brother, you have to be careful. Mo Huating is ambitious." The four princes reminded the prince.

"I know!" The Prince nodded.

Although Mo Huating was born, there are many accidents, but these accidents also represent a fact. Mo Huating has a disposition, and this disposition is not small.

Or he originally wanted to prove his identity when the five princes were defeated by himself, but the incident of the second lady of Huayang Houfu forced him to reveal his identity in advance, which also made him advance early. In Wen Tianyao's eyes.

"Brother, Yasukuni wants to sell a house!" The four princes suddenly thought of another thing, and frowned.

"He wants to sell this house?" Wen Tianyao frowned.

"Yes, it is said that they live too big, and there are few masters in the house. They want to sell a part and then stop the wall." The four princes said with a sad expression that the Jingguo Mansion used to be the palace of Bei'an and was once his. The most anticipated place, even though he didn't grow up there when he was a child, but he can take a look to see why.

"I will try to buy the house!" Wen Tianyao naturally knew his thoughts and looked at him.

"But ... Big Brother is not always good to come out!" The four princes hesitated. Although he wanted to, he was also afraid of causing trouble for Wen Tianyao.

"No problem, I will think of another method!" Wen Tianyao leaned back, "for example, you can be Jing Wenyan's dowry!"

"Brother ..." This idea was too shocking and shocking. The four princes looked at Wen Tianyao for a moment, and for a while didn't know what to say.

"Since they don't want it, what if I want it! There is always a price to pay for my daughter to be a concubine." Wen Tianyao sneered.

"Your Highness, it's not good, it's not good, something happened to Huajiao!" A housekeeper hurried in, before it arrived, the voice had already passed ...

Chapter 919: Unsuccessful marriage

Jing Wenyan's marriage today is really not smooth. In the early morning, she got up and dressed up.

The servants of the Palace of Yasukuni and the housemaids and maids who had been sent to the palace early waited at the gate of her courtyard. When she got up, she immediately came in and combed, and opened her face.

After a busy set of procedures, everyone felt dizzy and tired.

Even though Jing Wenyan was savvy in the past, she would be dizzy. She completely obeyed the arrangement of Xi Niang. Fortunately, Madam Jinguo also sat in her yard early, but she arranged some for her.

Mrs. Yasukuni was accompanied by Mrs. Yasukuni, who also helped Jing Wenyan with a smile.

I do n't know if there are so many people. The crowded people in the house ca n't show up. I still hit people from time to time. There is a housekeeper in the palace. I do n't know what happened. I brought water to Jingwen. When Yan was grooming, she even sprayed water on Jing Wenyan's clothes.

Fortunately, it wasn't married clothes yet, so I changed my clothes again and again.

Because it was an inner servant from the palace, the Yasukuni government was not able to say anything.

This meeting will be finished. In front of Mo Huating, he has already greeted him. Jing Wenyan was helped by two hi-nives to go out. I do n't know if it was too chaotic or because people did n't hear Xi-ni's words clearly. I was tripped and almost fell. If it wasn't for one side's happy mother, she would fall ugly.

In the wedding day, this kind of incident is always not good, not to mention she still bears the name of Heavenly Phoenix Girl.

However, although the fall did not fall, one of the mules in his hand fell off. The beaded peanut on the top broke and he had no choice but to return to the room again and arrange it again before going out.

This will be because of the trouble just now, the time is tighter, and the rush is getting faster.

After a corner, I almost bumped into a ring with a vegetable, and the ring quickly responded. I took two steps backwards and sprinkled the soup on myself, which saved Jing Wenyan from the difficulty.

This stumbling came out, and there seemed to be some trivial matters. Everyone could see that Jing Wenyan's marriage was extremely uncoordinated. Madam Yasukuni's face changed, and she even called Madam Shizi aside and scolded her.

Mrs. Shizi aggrieved in front of the road, reminding Jing Wenyan to be careful, this will be safe and secure at the door.

Mo Huating rode on a high-headed horse and waited outside the door early, only to see Jing Wenyan come out before getting off the horse.

After that, he resigned, Jing Wenyan saluted his parents respectfully, and cried low, indicating that he was very reluctant to his parents.

Madam Yasukuni could not help tearing down, and Shi Zifei burst into tears on her shoulder beside her.

Even Shiko who could not help but turn around.

Whoever looked at it felt that the whole family was reluctant to marry Jing Wenyan.

At this time, the time has come, and Xi Niang has been urging. Jing Wenyan reluctantly got up with the support of Xi Niang, then said goodbye to her parents and walked to Huajiao.

But when she entered the car door, she was soft under her feet and didn't know what she had stepped on. She took a step forward, rushed forward, and hit her forehead heavily, and everyone was shocked.

The mother-in-law sent from the palace also responded quickly, and laughed, "Hit, there is hi, hi, there is hi!"

While supporting Jing Wenyan to sit in the sedan chair, since the bride in the palace said nothing, of course, the others would not say anything, everyone laughed again, watching Hua Jiao in the laughter of everyone, turned to the palace Direction.

Jing Huayan's sedan chair was naturally prepared in the palace. It is not only gorgeous and generous, but it should not be said to be a sedan chair, but a badger. There are 16 people who carry the sedan. As Jing Wenyan, Taking the sedan chair to enter the palace door should have been the same.

Because this big sedan is large and noble, it did not come with Mo Huating, but stopped at the Yasukuni Palace yesterday.

The sedan car was wide, the veil was thin, the wind was rising, and her figure could be seen faintly. This was also the process that the royal princess had to take. It took a large circle around the city before entering the gate of the East Palace.

Mo Huating then took Jing Wenyan and turned to the bustling street. The princess was in the sedan chair, and the people on both sides saw the nature cheering. Moreover, the princess was still the destined princess, whoever married her. It's all about being born with a phoenix. Of course, the order of the sky is even more extraordinary.

Huajiao went all the way, cheers all the way, Jing Wenyan was not very good at first because of so many small accidents in the early morning, but here I heard the cheers outside, and the envy of those girls, and hid The lower face could not help showing a proud smile.

Since then, she is a fair and concubine.

Moreover, the princess herself also helped the queen to manage the harem. This is also the meaning of the queen mother, even if the queen is not satisfied.

I now manage the harem for Queen Tu first, and I will be more rational when I take charge of the harem in the future.

She is a destiny phoenix girl, and she really is different from other people. Even such good things fall on her own head. Jing Wenyan is very satisfied with this.

Even if there is still a queen mother-in-law pressing on it, the queen mother must be old, and she can still suppress herself for a few years.

Queen Tu's power was suspended, and her queen mother was old. Of course, her position in the harem was unstoppable. The three princesses and four princesses who did not dare to offend in the past, did not dare to arrogant when they saw themselves.

When I think of the pride, I can't bear to be excited and become more and more excited. Now even she herself believes that she is the true destiny phoenix, and the rumor of the so-called destiny daughter must be true.

As for Feng He's reaction, it was the old monk who felt that he was the destiny Phoenix girl, so there was no need to re-examine it.

Jing Wenyan felt that she was very generous, and she was born to be a mother.

She walked like this, and suddenly felt that Huajiao was rushing forward. She was shocked. The apple she was holding with her hands had already fallen to the ground. Her hands subconsciously pulled the veil on the edge, but she was still unconscious. Rushed down.

In the ear was the screams of the palace maid and the housemaids. Jing Wenyan's body hit the ground heavily. Fortunately, the gauze she was pulling in her hand did not hurt her, but even so, She groaned.

Mo Huating turned around and jumped off immediately, while anxious to help Jing Wenyan lift up, he sent someone to see the sedan.

Why does the fabulous flower sedan suddenly tilt and tilt.

Even the princeess Jing Wenyan, who was on top of the sedan chair, also fell down.

"Big prince, a broken fork at Huajiao was broken! That's why Huajiao leaned to the side!" A guard ran over and reported in a low voice. The car was lifted by someone, because of Jing Wenyan's identity, there were sixteen people carrying the car, but one person lifted the fork of the car and suddenly broke.

It wasn't just Jing Wenyan who fell, but also some bearers who lifted the sedan, as well as the maid, the ring, and the housekeeper who followed.

The scene was even chaotic. The people first stopped and then laughed. The car sedan flew up, and even the bride pulled out the sedan car. This was the first time such a thing had been seen, and the bride immediately She's about to become a princess, which is a great joke anyway.

Those young girls who were still envious of Jing Wenyan would not be envious. They all felt that the princess was really pitiful, and some people said that she saw her face broken.

The girls talked freely, but they did n't have much malice, but they fell into Jing Wenyan 's ears, which was a strong irony. There was no way that a wicked fire could be suppressed. Today is her day of great joy, but it is a continuous accident This made her tolerate it.

"Miss Jing, how can I find out about this?" Mo Huating thought about it, and thought that it would be better to let Jing Wenyan resolve the matter directly. It must be that he was only a representative, so he went low to the side of the car. He shouted to Jing Wenyan inside.

Huajiao has helped again this time, and Jing Wenyan has sat down again, but the atmosphere of the entire team is no longer solemn, and it is awkward that everyone wants to laugh.

"What's going on?" Jing Wenyan tried to calm the air.

"It was because the jack of the car was broken, that's why it fell down." Mo Huating said.

"Shit the bearer!" Jing Wenyan chuckled coldly, with uncontrollable anger on his face.

"This ... isn't great, today is the day of great joy ..." Mo Huating looked at a few sidemen, and said implicitly.

"Just because it was a day of great joy, someone fell me. Shouldn't it be washed with blood!" Jing Wenyan said uncontrollably.

"This ... the bearer is also in the palace ..." Mo Huating whispered.

"So what, I can't handle the two bearers anymore!" Jing Wenyan was out of control and screamed, in the presence of so many people, she felt, she would be ashamed and hate Coupled with the feeling that people outside are taunting her, she can still control it.

Her voice suddenly sharpened, but she was startled by the people outside and suddenly looked at the figure in Huajiao.

The people at Huajiao suddenly lost their voices, and the others couldn't help but shut their mouths. The whole street was quietly quiet for a while.

"This ... there is no bearer, who will carry it for a while ... and His Royal Highness is still waiting in the East Palace!" Mo Huating looked at the scene in front of him and smiled bitterly.

"Kill him, can there be no one to replace it!" Jing Wenyan's sharp hate sounded, but she felt that she had a bad breath on her chest, and she couldn't swallow it. She was so ugly and unforgivable!

Her voice involuntarily rose a bit, and because she was excited, she didn't notice that the people around her had quieted down.

The voice went far from the flower sedan, and everyone who heard it looked at Jing Wenyan in the flower sedan in astonishment. This is Miss Jing, who is said to be dignified, gentle, and able to be the mother of the world, the destiny Phoenix girl?

This is really different than imagined ...

Chapter 920: Wind and Master's Dazedness

"It's not ... okay, His Royal Highness is still waiting in the East Palace ... to pass as soon as possible." Mo Huating murmured helplessly, faintly saying that Prince Tiangong Wen Tianyao had the right to make decisions.

If this man really stabbed his staff, Jing Wenyan could not get much better. He also lost some reputation with him and even was scolded.

Although he is the great prince, there must be no prince Wen Tianyao's dignity. The prince's marriage, he welcomed on behalf of him, how dare to do such unwise things.

"I ..." Jing Wenyan must not be stupid. Only when this angry emotion gets out of control will she say such a thing, settle down, hold back the anger, and hate the voice, "think of a way to go to the East Palace first!"

"Okay, I'll take a look!" Mo Huating nodded and turned to leave to deal with things.

Jing Wenyan picked up the apple next to Huajiao, and previously held the apple in his hand. He couldn't control it and wanted to throw it through the window. But he also knew that he couldn't do such a thing at this time. He had to bite his teeth and hold the hand tightly apple.

Sharp fingers slammed into the apple, and Ren juice dripped down her hand ...

The place where the fork of the car was lifted was disconnected. It happened to be the place where the lift was carried. Mo Huating carefully looked at it, and saw a little clearly visible cross-cut road. His brows frowned, but it was Someone secretly started.

But this sedan is in the Palace of Yasukuni. Others have not gone anywhere, and who will start!

Looking at the sky, Keith was about to arrive, and Mo Huating did not dare to take the burden. He was asked to remove the front car and the back so that he could maintain balance.

There were a lot of people who took the sedan car, two were missing and four were missing, and there was nothing to worry about. After finishing everything, the sedan started again, and the housekeeper of the East Palace had already heard the news.

The rumors ordered them to pass quickly. If they missed Kyrgyzstan, something would happen.

I do n't change lanes anymore. Huajiao comes directly to the palace. The palace door is wide open. After Huajia enters, he goes to the east palace. Because of the previous situation, it seems very urgent.

The news that something happened to Huajiao was also spread secretly, and even the rumor that Jing Wenyan was roaring at the time was going to the palace.

For a time, many people were no longer optimistic about the princeess Jing Wenyan.

Originally thought to be a gentle and decent princess, this will find that not only is not, it looks vicious and cruel.

Is this crown prince really a destiny phoenix?

I do n't know where it came from. There are rumors that the princess 's position may be problematic, and it seems to be secretly operating. For a while, everyone talked secretly. They also expressed skepticism about the so-called destiny Phoenix Girl .

It must have been said by the wind and the master at that time, and some people said that when they saw the wind and the master entered the East Palace, I wonder if it was because of Jing Wenyan.

No surprises!

People outside speculated.

And in the palace of Prince Wen Tianyao, the four princes are no longer here, and indeed it is the wind and the master.

The two sat opposite, Wen Tianyao poured a cup of tea for Feng and the master himself, then looked up at Feng and the master, his face was full: "The master thinks that Jing Wenyan is really the daughter of destiny!"

"Hasn't Your Highness been identified as having or not already?" Master Fenghe sighed, his eyes fell calmly and distantly on Wen Tianyao, "His Royal Highness got married today, and the daughter of Destiny, this is It 's not, it 's already a fixed number. "

It can be said that Jing Wenyan and Wen Tianyao are now tied together. If Jing Wenyan is the daughter of destiny, Wen Tianyao is naturally the righteous future son.

On the other hand, if Jing Wenyan wasn't, Wen Tianyao's status as a prince would be quite unstable.

The words of the wind and the master were extremely subtle, Wen Tianyao Jun's eyebrows frowned tightly, and his face was heavy after half a loud voice saying, "If I lose my virtue with Jing Wenyan now, or that she is not the daughter of destiny, What if I don't let her in? "

The news of the accident that Jingwen Wenyan spent on the sedan came, and Wen Tianyao thought so for a moment, and was so persistent that he could hardly control himself.

For Jing Wenyan, he is more and more disgusted.

"Your Highness, you are a prince, what do you say!" Feng He sighed. "At that time, everyone will sympathize with her and think that His Highness is the one in question!"

Hua Jiao was about to enter the door, but was disgusted by Wen Tianyao. At the same time that Jing Wenyan became an abandoned woman, she would also let everyone change her concept, instead pushing all the faults on Wen Tianyao.

If such a thing is found, Jing Wenyan is the biggest victim. A weak woman is so hurt, and when the sedan is at the door, the people of the world will sing for her, and the prince will be criticized by the world. Man, if there is another person with a concern, his position as a prince is also at stake.

"But I ... I really don't want to marry her!" Wen Tianyao sighed, knowing that his thoughts were too whimsical, picked up the tea cup at hand, and drank it half a cup, before falling heavily.

"His Royal Highness, you are a prince. If you really don't like it, you can't show it!" Master Fenghe gently advised.

"I know ... but the thought of such a sinister and vicious woman going to the East Palace ... I ... how could I not obey the father's intentions for the map of Yandi ..." Wen Tianyao said angrily, Therefore, Jing Wenyan is regarded as the daughter of destiny because of Yandi's map.

"His Royal Highness, for the big ones!" Feng He master looked down.

"Large restraint, if my backyard is not stable, what do you mean by informal restraint!" Wen Tianyao snorted coldly, he was always gentle before people, but he would still not be able to maintain this state. I patted the table.

In fact, he is still the first son of Fenghe Master, so he did not pose a prince in front of Fenghe Master.

"His Royal Highness, if you don't like it, there will be other ladies entering the East Palace in a few days. Whoever your Highness likes or doesn't like, no one can control it!" Feng He master sighed and hinted.

The princess entered the house for three days, and then the side concubines, concubines and the lower-level concubine room set in the previous draft entered.

"So what should she do?" Wen Tianyao nodded helplessly, and asked Ji Yufeng and Master Tao.

"In Your Highness!" Said Feng He.

"Master, what does it mean if someone doesn't feel close to his mother?" Wen Tianyao nodded, his eyes suddenly calmed down and asked.

This remark turned so fast that Feng and the master also took a moment to pause, but then said:
"Slowly will adapt."

"But what if he finds out he wasn't born to her?" Wen Tianyao asked again.

"At least she was raised, and her grace is not as good as her grace!" These words and the master answered very quickly, and then fixedly looked at Wen Tianyao. "His Royal Highness, these things are all about the harem and backyard, Your Highness. If it can be with Miss Jing Jing and Mei, it is actually not a bad thing. There are some things that Her Royal Highness can't come forward, but the Crown Prince can do it. "

Feng and Master 's words are so profound, they almost make clear the situation under Wen Tianyao 's eyes, but the inexplicable Wen Tianyao thinks there is something in Feng He 's words, not just the superficial meaning, Jun The eyebrows frowned.

At this meeting, an internal servant came to report, saying that Huajiao had entered the door, the newcomer was getting off the car, and it was about to be a good time. Please ask Wen Tianyao to go to worship.

Wen Tianyao then said goodbye to the master and turned to go outside.

Feng He master said a Buddhist chant low, looked up at the back of Wen Tianyao's departure, and sighed softly. In fact, for him, this would be very confused, even if he didn't know what he said. right or wrong.

Or you were wrong from the morning!

But even if he knew it was wrong, he would keep going ...

When the sedan came to the door, Wei Yuewu leaned on Yan Huaiyu to watch Jing Wenyan get off the sedan. Of course, Wei Yuewu also knew about the accident, and Jing Wenyan had such a big noise when she was overjoyed. It's really unexpected.

But after thinking about it, I felt right.

Jing Wenyan himself is too strong, not only to others, but also to his parents and brothers, I am afraid that is the case!

Even if the parents don't say anything, the elder brother may be helpless, but the sister-in-law is an outsider. The wife of the father-in-law Yasukuni is probably not a good stubble. He and Wei Fengyao had secretly considered themselves together.

When he arrived in Beijing, he helped Wei Fengyao calculate, and it can be seen that this wife is not a weak hand.

After hearing about Wenyan Jing's big wedding, she almost evacuated the Yasukuni government. Even her mansion had to be divided into half and sold to others. The wife of this son must be angry, so it will happen again and again!

Huajiao had stopped at the door for a while, and the time was coming, but when His Royal Highness came out, he was a little lazy, and it didn't look like it was urgent.

When I got the sedan chair, I saw three arrows in front of the door. Although the arrow was in the arrow, it made people feel that the strength was too great. Each arrow made the sedan shake a few times, and Jing Wenyan sitting inside also followed. A few shakes.

Afterwards, it was the palace maid who came to help Jing Wenyan get off the limousine, and the two went to worship together.

The prince became married, and the queen Tu and the emperor were sitting high.

The prince and Jing Wenyan stepped forward to salute. There was a housemaid called Ji Shiji, so Xi Niang smiled auspiciously and presided over the ceremony.

Finally, the couple was worshipped.

But the prince's marriage is now not only when Li Cheng is not sent to the cave, but there is also the last big gift, the offering of heaven, which will naturally be the first offering of heaven.

The emperor was unwell. After Li Cheng, she went back to the palace. The queen Tu naturally followed. Wei Yue Wu saw the queen in the crowd. She seemed to be much thinner, and it seemed to have less of the previous momentum.

Sitting on top of it, it should stop, like a wooden man, with both a smile and a stiff smile.

It was only when she left that her eyes turned twice, her eyes were a little shady, she looked obscurely at Jing Wenyan, and then left with the emperor ...