## Young Lady 921

Chapter 921: Gift from Jing Wenyan

The ceremony of sacrifice to heaven is also in the palace.

Jing Wenyan had taken off his hijab and re-washed it before. He had not seen the irritability before him for a long time.

And now, she is indeed a princess.

She slowly followed the prince to step on the sacrifice to heaven, and after stepping to the highest point, someone had prepared Donggu for them, and the two of them went to the stage to worship and worship on the stage, which was very solemn.

Wei Yuewu saw her father Wei Luowen in the crowd.

Everyone in Wei Luowen stood under the stage and looked up at the stage. The corner of his eyes seemed to flash. From this angle of Wei Yue Wu, he was seeing a trace of tears in his excitement, but then he was slightly bounced by his hands. He wiped it away.

I couldn't help sighing softly.

Wen Tianyao's marriage, in fact, is the father who should stand there to receive the great gift, but now he can only watch from a distance, or even look up.

And this is the potential cause of the early death of his mother-in-law.

Regarding her father, she didn't know what it was like. If she discussed from her mother, she should hate him, but she could feel that he really loved herself.

Sensing her low mood, Yan Huaiyu's hand stretched over, holding her thin hand, and the big sleeves fell down, just covering the hands that were held together.

The warmth in her palms made her heart feel inexplicably calm.

The sacrifice to heaven ceremony lasted for an hour or so, and it was extremely tiring to worship heaven in all directions and worship nine gods.

Wen Tianyao was a man and couldn't see anything, but Jing Wenyan was helped by someone, and then he had difficulty walking.

Because the ceremony was complete, Wen Tianyao took the men to the front with the men's seat in front of the palace.

Most of the female dependents have also taken their seats. Only a few of them have different identities. Weiyuewu happens to be one of them.

In addition, there is also Princess Nan'an and the wife of the emperor Jinguo. One is an elder and the other is a sister-in-law. It is also appropriate to stay with Jing Wenyan.

Yan Huaihuan whispered Wei Yue Wu a few words before leaving with Wen Tianyao.

Wei Yuewu accompanied her prince, Jing Wenyan, to the palace room where the cave house was located.

Jing Wenyan was only tired when she sacrificed to the sky. It would still be difficult to walk fast. Holding the hands of the people around her, it seemed quite difficult to move her feet.

The place where the sacrifice to heaven seems far away from that cave house.

"Do you want to sit down and rest for a while? There is still some distance over there!" Princess Nan'an looked at Jing Wenyan's appearance and felt that she could not go any further, she suggested.

"It's ... inconsistent!" Jing Wenyan smiled bitterly and hesitated.

"This was originally in line with the rules. After each sacrifice, you can take a proper rest, and you may forget to say it under the Prince's Hall!" Princess Nan'an smiled, looked to the left and right, and stretched out a finger to a pavilion not far away. Said, "Prince, it would be better to go there and rest!"

"Well, there is Princess Lao Nan'an!" Jing Wenyan looked really tired, holding the hand of the maid, and slightly dragging her feet, but she also had to take care of etiquette, plus a big make-up, Wei Yuewu also looked Feel tired.

Fortunately, I didn't use the big makeup I chose.

The palace lady Jing Wenyan helped to sit down in the pavilion, and several ladies naturally came along. Everyone sat down beside them, even though there was no big makeup and no sacrifice to heaven, but when they stood under the stage, everyone was Feeling tired, this will finally relax, and everyone wants to relax.

The palace person who was sensitive early gave tea and fruit immediately, and another palace person came over to beat Jing Wenyan's legs and feet, so that she could slow down as soon as possible.

After taking a sip of tea, Jing Wenyan felt that she was finally alive again, and her numb legs slowly recovered her consciousness.

"Where is the cave house located?" Jing Wenyan asked the Princess Nanan with a smile.

Princess Nan'an is Wen Tianyao's sister-in-law, and Queen Tu's situation is not suitable to go in or out of the East Palace, so Princess Yi should be helped by Princess Nan'an. This will listen and point her finger in a direction to the east: The one living there is more peaceful. The prince said that the princess is happy, and the palace over there is just right! "

To the east, Wei Yuewu looked at it. Looking at the layers of palaces from here, I really do n't know which one Princess Nan'an is referring to, but it seems that this is not near, and Shuiyan could not help it. There was a hint of deepness, which means that living in a remote place, the so-called tranquility, is just another remote speech.

"His Royal Highness really knows me!" Jing Wenyan also saw it. For a while, she felt sullen, but she had to show a smile on her face, indicating that Wen Tianyao really understood her meaning.

"The princess likes it. I thought it was a little bit farther away, but since the princess likes to be quiet, there is the most peaceful place in the entire East Palace. It is not close to the Royal Palace and will not be disturbed!" Nan'an Said the princess with a smile.

"There is Princess Lao Nan'an!" Even if Jing Wenyan has too much dissatisfaction, this will not show up. In the past, she will also know that she has been rude, and of course, she will remedy it more, and it will become more and more big. degree.

"Is the princess tired?" Jing Wenyan's eyes fell on Wei Yuewu's body, her smile and the temperature were elegant.

"Thank you, Prince, I'm okay!" Wei Yuewu looked up and replied softly, looking faint and polite, but now everyone knows that she and Jing Wenyan have some disagreement, so there is nothing unexpected.

"Shi Zifei's body is not good, and she has stood for such a long time. It's better to take a break than to follow me to the cave!" Jing Wenyan looked at Wei Yue Wu and looked around. Asked Princess Nan'an, "The princess knows where there is a place to rest nearby, so she can take a rest."

"Is it here?" Princess Nan'an looked up around her, then laughed. "It really made Princess Princess say that the small palace in front was empty. If you want to rest, you can rest there. "

Wei Yuewu followed her hand to see the past, and she really saw a few small palaces, not far away, all of which looked almost the same. For a while, she could not see which Nan'an was referring to.

However, those few seem to be empty. I heard that the East Palace has no official name for the time being. Of course, it is impossible for Wen Tianyao to live in such a small palace.

"Concubine, do you want to rest?" Jing Wenyan asked Wei Yuewu's opinion with a smile.

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and smiled indifferently: "I'm really tired, but I'll just rest here."

She really didn't want to accompany Jing Wenyan to go down. She and Jing Wenyan felt discord. There have been rumors of discord in the past. If you accompany Jing Wenyan all the way to the cave, too much effort will make people Feeling skeptical.

What's more, the status of Yan Dishi's concubine does not require her to be overly insecure.

This is what Fang Cai Huaihuan told her before leaving. If she is tired and doesn't want to accompany Jing Wenyan to go down, there is every reason to sue Jing Wenyan and stay.

One more thing, everyone knows that she is weak. If this is really a problem, no one can take the responsibility, so Jing Wenyan's proposal will be taken for granted.

Today is her day of great joy, and of course she is reluctant to do anything.

"What are you doing here? Your health is not good. If something really happens, I can't explain it to Yan Shizi!" Jing Wenyan said with a straight face, and then looked at Weiyue Wulue With a pale face, "Is it possible to ask a doctor to take a look? Shi Zifei doesn't seem to be very good!"

"The face of Princess Shi's face is indeed not very good!" Princess Nan'an also looked at Wei Yuewu's face.

"I don't have to be so troublesome, I can just sit for a while!" Wei Yuewu said softly. Today is the day when the prince is overjoyed. It is not quite decent to find a doctor in the prince's east palace.

"Then you should go and rest over there!" Jing Wenyan said, reaching out and calling a palace maid to let her show Wei Yue Wu for a while.

Since speaking of this, Wei Yuewu was indeed quite tired, so she nodded and agreed.

But this time, Jing Wenyan hasn't left, and Wei Yuewu can't leave, but fortunately, she will sit down and feel much more comfortable. She didn't rush to leave.

"Sister-in-law, you have worked hard today!" Jing Wenyan turned to Mrs. Yasukuni's wife, and as Jingwen Yan's sister-in-law, she naturally accompanied her.

"It's not hard to say anything. It's always safe and safe. It's just the way before, but it really scared me. Your elder brother was scared and did n't know what to say. This should have to plead with His Royal Highness. "Mrs. Yasukuni Shiko looked startled and said pale.

"Troublesome brother!" Jing Wenyan said politely.

"What the princess said to be so polite, she must be the brother of the princess, even if there is some grievance!" Madam Yasukuni looks like a talker, and the two words not only draw the relationship with Jing Wenyan, but also It is said that this incident was also aggrieved.

When such a thing happened, and still on the way to marry, as the son of the eldest brother Jing Wenyan, it is indeed necessary to bear some responsibilities.

"My aunt is going to accompany me to my elder brother, always, my elder brother is also aggrieved by me!" Jing Wenyan insisted, while telling the maids around him, "Go, give me the gift I prepared last time."

Will this be a gift? Wei Yuewu lowered her head and rubbed the puppies in her hands casually, her long eyelashes flickered, and she felt that Jing Wenyan was a little strange!

If it was justified that the response was only reasonable, then it would be so unusual to deal with Mrs. Yasukuni's wife. It seems a bit weird. What does Jing Wenyan want to do ...

"Today is the day when the princess is overjoyed, why bother the princess to prepare me a gift!" Mrs. Yasukuni Yasukuni will feel a little uncomfortable, and the smile on her face will not be so exquisite.

"My aunt sent me so many good gifts, how could I have to pay respect to my aunt!" After the palace maid ran down, Jing Wenyan smiled slightly at Mrs. Yasukuni, but this smile fell in the eyes of Mrs. Yasukuni Thick crickets, pale for a while ...

## Chapter 922: Frightened Mrs. Yasukuni

The stuff was brought in, and it was packed in a box, which was extremely gorgeously packed, and even tied with a bow made of colored silk.

"Ma'am, you take this thing!" Jing Wenyan laughed, then stood up and said to the rest of the Princess Nan'an: "Prince Rao sent me back!"

"Prince, please!" Princess Nan'an stood up with a smile, and glanced at Weiyuewu if she hadn't, then fell on Mrs. Yasukuni's wife and said.

"Prince ..." As Jing Wenyan was leaving, the wife of the emperor Jingguo stood up.

"Dasao, please accept the gift and come over again!" Jing Wenyan smiled and said to Mrs. Yasukuni, and then turned around and left with a crowd in the horrified eyes of Mrs. Yasukuni.

Only Wei Yuewu and the wife of the Yasukuni Emperor were left at the scene.

Wei Yuewu blinked, and felt that she still didn't mix in here. She looked at the maid who was waiting and said gently, "Take me to rest!"

"Yes!" The court woman answered respectfully.

"Sister Yanshi, you ... don't leave!" At the sight of Wei Yuewu standing up and leaving, Mrs. Jinguo Gongshizi was really panicked, reached out and took hold of Wei Yuewu's sleeves, anxiously.

Jin Ling, who was standing on the side, wanted to step forward, but was stopped by Wei Yuewu's eyes.

Entering the palace today, Wei Yuewu was also inconvenient to bring more people, so she only brought Jin Ling a girl ring, and even the medical girl Yu Yan did not bring him into the palace.

"Mrs. Shizi, this is a matter between you and the princess, I am an outsider, to stay ... what's the use!" Wei Yuewu looked up at Mrs. Yasukuni, and smiled slightly.

"But ... but ..." Madam Yasukuni looked at the gift box on the table in a panic, her lips were blue, and she knew she was frightened at a glance.

"What's that?" Wei Yuewu raised an eyebrow.

"I ... I don't know!" Mrs. Yasukuni shook her head, but still clutched Wei Yuewu's sleeve tightly. She really didn't know, but her instinct was definitely not a good thing.

She is Jing Wenyan's sister-in-law. Of course, she knows that Jing Wenyan is not the gentleness and generosity in the legend of outsiders. Those are all appearances. Jing Wenyan not only has a plan, but he is also vicious. There are certain things that Madame Shizi dare not say, even Dare to talk to the son of Yasukuni, like the second lady and the second son who disappeared on the way to Beijing.

Mrs. Jinguo Gongzi absolutely suspected that this matter was related to Jing Wenyan, but she was afraid to raise it with anyone.

This time, she really couldn't bear it. Marrying a daughter, she actually evacuated the entire Yasukuni government, and had to sell half of the mansion to maintain her daily expenses, which made her live in the future. It will be her everything in the future.

Moreover, she felt that she was very careful. Jing Wenyan was busy again today, and even if she made a mistake, she could not find herself.

Therefore, today Jing Wenyan frequently made mistakes, and in the end it became a laughingstock, and Huajiao really broke.

This is actually an accident. Although Mrs. Jinguo Gongzi moved her hands and feet on the crossbar of the forklift of the sedan car, she did not expect that the fork would be broken directly, and Jing Wenyan also fell off the sedan car. After coming down, it was only a slight tilt to add a block to Jing Wenyan.

But this will really happen.

After knowing that something happened to Huajiao, the wife of the emperor Yasukuni has been uneasy.

Fortunately, Jing Wenyan has been very busy, busy saluting, busy sacrificing the sky, and said nothing, Jinguo Gongshizifu relieved.

But this breath was brought up again, Jing Wenyan gave himself a gift for what to do.

Moreover, at this time, besides, she would also take everyone else away, leaving her and the only concubine of the Emperor Yan.

This made her pull Wei Weiwu from letting her go anyway, because she was really scared by herself, for fear that opening such a beautiful box would be something that scared her.

After having worked with Jing Wenyan for so many years, she certainly knew Jing Wenyan's methods.

This will also deeply regret the many things I worked out today. I knew that something really big would happen, and I wouldn't think of dealing with Jing Wenyan in such a way.

"Then open and look!" Wei Yuewu glanced lightly at the gift box.

"I ... I don't dare!" Said Madam Yasukuni, sweaty, with a look of horror.

"Tell your girl ring to open up!" Wei Yuewu looked at her, and said helplessly, the lady Jingshi Gongzi looked really scared.

"Second concubine, slaver ... slaver did not dare!" The girl ring followed by Mrs. Yasukuni's wife Shizi "thumped" and fell into tears.

"You ... go and open it up!" Wei Yuewu looked around, nodded and called the maiden's way to guide her.

"This is a gift from the princess to Mrs. Shi, and the slaves dare not open it at will!" The maid said, she was the maid of the East Palace, and Jing Wenyan was her master in the future. Naturally she did not dare to disobey Jing Wenyan.

Therefore, no one will go to open the gift box that frightens Mrs. Yasukuni.

"Master ..." Jin Ling cried low.

"Sir concubine, let ... let your girl ring open for you, okay?" Jinguo Gong's wife looked at Wei Yuewu and begged, she was really scared by the few words before Jing Wenyan just left. Bold.

"Mrs. Shizi, since it is left to you by the princess, it is better for you to open it yourself, otherwise the princess will blame it for a while, none of us can bear this responsibility!" Wei Yuewu politely refused.

Since the reason is said by the maid, of course, it makes sense here.

"But I ... I don't dare to be alone!" Mrs. Jingguo Shizi pleaded, holding the sleeve of Weiyuewu in one hand, how could she not let her go, "Shi Zifei would be with me in the past Take it apart?"

"This ..." Wei Yuewu hesitated. She would be caught by Mrs. Yasukuni, who wanted to leave. She had no choice but to say, "So, we came forward together, but Shi Zifei still demolished it by herself. It's a good job, it must be what the princess meant! "

"Okay ... Thank you, Princess Shi!" Seeing Wei Yuewu unwilling to leave, Madam Yasukuni could not help but breathe a sigh of relief, pulling Wei Yue Wu's sleeves slowly forward.

Wei Yue Wu was dragged and followed.

Jin Ling followed behind Weiyuewu insecurely.

The maid still stood aside, motionlessly respectful.

The two stood in front of the gift box. Mrs. Yasukuni's face turned whiter, her fingers trembled and touched the bow on the knot, and she took a few breaths, her breathing was short, Wei Yue Wu even heard this. There seemed to be a rough running voice in the wife's throat.

She could not help glancing at her.

"Second Princess ... I ... I really dare not!" Madam Yasukuni shouted a pant of breath, and her forehead had already seen sweat, and the whole person's lips were also revealed with an unnatural blue, without a trace of color.

"What then?" Wei Yuewu asked.

"Would you please open it for me? I ... I'll be soft for a while now!" Said Jinguo Gongshi's wife timidly.

"Open now?" Wei Yuewu asked with a deep grin.

"Yes, now, now!" Mrs. Yasukuni Shoji breathed a few more airways, sweat on her face, and the makeup on her face was spent.

"Okay, how about Madam Shizi stepping back?" Wei Yuewu smiled suddenly and said calmly.

"I ... can I step back?" Mrs. Jinguo Gongzi froze. She didn't expect Wei Yuewu to let her back away, but she immediately rejoiced, "Will Shi Zifei be willing to help?"

"You take a step back first, and I let my girl ring come over to open!" Wei Yuewu looked helplessly as she looked at the sleeves still being tightly pulled by her.

"Okay, okay, great!" Madam Yasukuni rejoiced, retreated in a panic, and even politely said to Jin Ling, "It's your job, be careful!"

"Mrs. Shizi is polite!" Jin Ling stepped forward two steps. She was actually worried about Wei Yue Wu, which would imply she was relieved when she stepped forward to open the box.

The maid of the side raised her head slightly, looked at the rather daring Jin Ling, but did not speak.

Wei Yue Wu has been dragged back by the wife of Yasukuni Shiko and gave up the place. Jin Ling stepped forward, unscrewed the bow, and took off the satin ribbon that had been wrapped around for a few times. Lift the lid up.

"Wait a minute!" Wei Yuewu said suddenly, turning her head to look at Mrs. Yasukuni, a son of God.

The Madam Yasukuni knew at a glance that the situation was not so good. There seemed to be thick sputum in the throat, which would make a sound while snoring while breathing.

Eyes glared at the box, not only the lip color and complexion, but also the body was crumbling, and then stared straight at the box.

Mrs. Yasukuni is wondering what terrible things are in this box. With Jing Wenyan's temperament, this will inevitably be guessed by her own hands, so it is really possible to do such a thing.

She was scared. She was scared and couldn't stand. She just felt that there was nothing else in front of her. The only box on the table ...

"Hurry up and ask for a doctor!" Wei Yuewu directed at the palace woman.

"This ... Where will I find a doctor!" The maid looked blank, looked around, and for a moment seemed to have no idea how to respond.

"Jin Ling picked up Mrs. Shizi, and we went to the banquet outside!" Wei Yuewu's face changed, and she resolutely said to Jin Ling.

"Yes, slaves understand!" Jin Ling's face also changed. No need to say anything about Weiyue Wu, came and hugged Mrs. Yasukuni, and hurriedly went out, she only remembered where His Royal Highness came from When everyone left, this would naturally go there too.

Weiyue dance followed her skirt skirt tightly behind her.

The palace lady in the East Palace looked at Weiyuewu's master and servant, and finally her face changed. Without Weiyuewu's command, she chased ...

Chapter 923: Want the county owner to leave Yanwang Mansion

"I'm afraid she's not so good, Master!" It was sensed that Madam Yasukuni not only made a weird "huh" sound in her throat, but also twitched, her eyes rolling straight up, Jin Ling anxiously.

Wei Yuewu took a step forward, and reached out and touched the door of Mrs. Yasukuni's wife, only to feel that the door was sometimes violent and violent, sometimes it was slow.

And this place has not yet found a place for the banquet in front.

Not only did not find it, not even people saw it, the road was quiet.

"Where to go ahead?" Another three-way intersection, Wei Yuewu turned to face the maiden's road next to her.

At the three-way intersection, there are two roads in the front, and there are still a few trees on the side, and the branches are lush, almost blocking the intersection by more than half.

The palace maid stepped forward to identify it, reached out and pointed to the intersection on the left, "The lord of the county can just go out from here!"

"Where does that lead?" Wei Yuewu asked calmly.

"The other side leads to the inner palace of the East Palace, and will return to the original place in a while!" "Stun her!" Wei Yuewu said coldly. At this moment, Jin Ling put down Madame Yasukuni and supported her with one hand, and struck her with the other hand on the palace girl's head. The palace girl could not have imagined that Jin Ling would stun her and fell to the ground with a horrified stare. "Master, what should I do?" Jin Ling said nervously. Wei Yue Wu stepped forward and pulled a simple mule from Jin Ling's hair: "You squat down and put Mrs. Shizi's head on your knees." Jin Ling hurried to do so. After being able to put Mrs. Yasukuni in a proper position, Wei Yuewu took her hand, gritted her teeth, and stuck her sister-in-law to her tiger's mouth. She didn't really understand the way of acupuncture. Although I know that there is such a method, it must be used for the first time. Fortunately, Wei Yuewu knows a little about medicine. This is also no way, only dead horses can be used as horse doctors, this first aid method may be useful. If there is something wrong with Mrs. Jinguo Gongzi, and there is only herself around, Wei Yue Wu can be sure that this incident will inevitably fall on herself.

This should be Jing Wenyan's calculations, or not only Jing Wenyan but also Princess Nan'an. It was only

a short while ago that the two had joined forces to deal with themselves.

Jing Wenyan only entered the East Palace. Many things could not be settled directly, or she didn't understand. Only the Princess Nan'an had been helping to prepare the wedding, and she knew all the arrangements of the East Palace.

At the time of the big wedding, so many things happened, and finally let Jing Wenyan show ugliness in public. Of course, Jing Wenyan's mind naturally guessed that these things were related to the Yasukuni Emperor's wife, and her heart must be hated to death.

She is the aunt's relationship with Mrs. Yasukuni, and she must know that Mrs. Yasukuni has asthma. She deliberately frightened Mrs. Yasukuni to have an asthma attack, and then pushed her on her body.

As for Princess Nan'an, long ago, she should have had her opinion!

"Master, she's better!" Jin Ling looked at her face in a low voice, but although her face improved slightly, her eyes did not open.

Wei Yuewu reached out and explored her veins, and was relieved. Although she had no experience with acupuncture, she could still feel the pulse, and it was much smoother. There was no such shortness of breath that she could barely breathe. It looks like Mrs. Yasukuni's wife is not a big deal, but it is too much to consume, and I'm afraid I will fall asleep for a while.

Take the \*\*\*\* and hand it to Jin Ling.

Jin Ling took it and inserted it on his head, waiting to get up, but Wei Yuewu suddenly shook her head at it calmly. Jin Ling gave a stun and listened quietly, and immediately heard that there were footsteps behind her.

A piece of parchment in Weiyuewu's hands fell silently, covering most of Mrs. Yasukuni's wife.

"What should the master do?" Jin Ling knew that she was panicked, so that she did not have the ears and ears of the past, but did not hear footsteps.

But she is also very experienced without turning back.

There should be a few trees behind her, and the footsteps behind them stopped slightly, and she seemed to be standing by the tree.

"Look if the maid is awake, why she fainted for no reason!" Wei Yuewu frowned, panting with a little, it was just that she followed Jin Ling quickly, and she couldn't breathe for a while.

"Not awake yet!" Jin Ling glanced sideways at the maiden who had fallen softly on the ground beside her, and replied urgently, "Master, what can you do? She awake can at least help us prove it, but now ... She ... how she passed out! "

"The Lord of Jingde County killed Mrs. Yasukuni!" A man's voice suddenly appeared in the ears of two people, and Weiyuewu looked up.

As I saw Mo Huating walking slowly, he was wearing a gorgeous navy blue robe, with a slight temperament, with a few puckerings between his expressions, and his mouth was squinting tightly.

"Hou Ye didn't want to talk nonsense, it was Mrs. Yasukuni's wife's own incident!" As soon as Mo Huating came over, he pushed the matter to Wei Yue Wu, and Jin Ling was anxious.

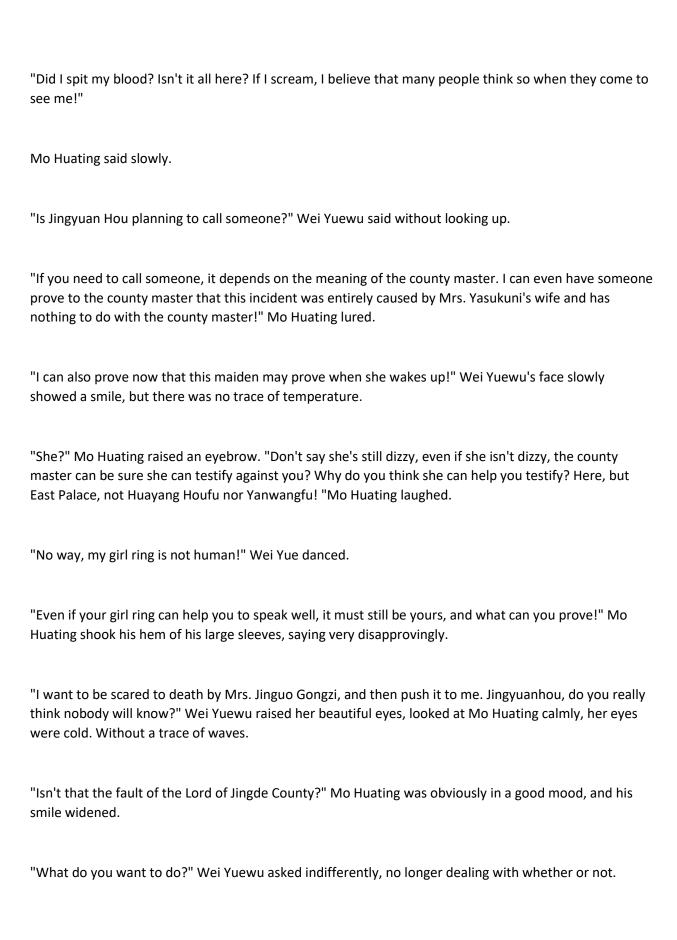
"Who saw it?" Mo Huating asked.

"She, she saw Yasukuni's wife becoming ill!" Jin Ling reached out and pointed at the maiden's road.

"Why is she dizzy here? Is it because you want to kill someone?" Mo Huating's gaze fell on Wei Yuewu. Wei Yue Wu was only slightly surprised since he appeared, but he would bow his head, Can't see her complexion.

All she could hear was a slight gasp that hadn't subsided yet, a hint of smile in her heart.

"Jingyuan Hou has no blood to spray!" Wei Yuewu said coldly, with a little alienation and indifference between her eyebrows.



"I want the lord of the county to leave Yanwang Mansion!" Mo Huating's face changed, coldly.

"Why?" Wei Yuewu's smile with a bit of chill, like a flower blooming on an ice field, reveals a taste of ice ling, "Jing Yuanhou designed me like this, what is it for? What connection is there between the distant constellations."

"You were my fiancee!" Mo Huating said coldly.

"Jing Yuanhou's remarks are ridiculous. Wasn't he retired early? Now that he has retired, and still in that situation, does Jing Yuanhou think it's interesting to tell me now? What's more, I was calculated for this reason. I heard that Jing Yuanhou was also a man with great ambitions, but he couldn't afford it so much.

Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes flickered twice, and she politely mocked.

"It was then, now it is now!" Mo Huating's face gloomed down, but he was still patient, "when you and I are talented and abandoning the family daughter, it will not help me. If you can change one to me, It helps, of course, I got married first, and I did n't want to remarry you, you just need to be born in your maternal grandfather's house, and I will marry you after all! "

Wei Yue Wu laughed out of "噗嗤", and after that, the delicate eyebrows lingered coldly: "So, if I didn't go to Beijing at the beginning, there would be nothing and I wouldn't meet you This affair will also exist, but I was in Beijing at that time, so you have to kill me. "

After saying this, his eyes were full of suffocation. The murder case on her way to Beijing was the knot in her heart. That day, she almost turned everything over, but now Mo Huating told her All this was what she asked for, because she was going to Beijing, because he wanted to marry Wei Yan at the time.

What a robber theory, and for this theory, everyone accompanying him died, if not for Qin Ruo, he would have died in that snow.

This should make the grass on the head of the grave full.

"I was compelled at that time, and it was then, now is now, I can tell you with certainty that if you can come back to me again, I will treat you well, and if ... in the future, I will definitely make you come That highest position is still your room!"

Mo Huating consciously said that he was gentle and affectionate.

"Thank you Jingyuan Hou, but I can't afford to climb high!" Wei Yuewu's bright eyes flashed a little anger. Why did Mo Huating feel that he would definitely turn back, and also rewarded himself with a big deal? It looked as if it was the grace he gave himself.

I really don't know.

"I won't follow you!" Wei Yuewu refused without hesitation.

"Why?" Obviously, Mo Huating could not think of Wei Yuewu. In this case, he would choose to give up, his face froze, and his eyes darkened, "I'm sorry for you, but do you think it is worthy for you Do you know that he not only has the son of the King's Mansion, but also has an outside room?"

Chapter 924: Then you choose to die

"Outer room?" Wei Yuewu frowned, and her small slap face seemed to frown. Although still cold, she was a little more childish and cute.

Mo Huating's eyes fell on her face involuntarily. Her eyebrows have always been delicate. There is a bit of brow between the eyebrows and a bit of charm. It makes people feel more glamorous. Face, but such a face, Mo Huating is not unheard of.

Jing Wenyan was at this time when Fenghua was the most prosperous. Although it was said that the Weiyue ball would be better in the future, at least Jing Wenyan was not worse than her.

But inexplicably, in his heart, he just felt that Wei Yue Wu made himself more unforgettable.

Whenever he thinks of his original divorce, he regrets it. If he knew Wei Yue Wu was such a woman, he would never retire anyway.

Not only her appearance, but also her intelligence, her icy and intelligent eyes, and even her every move seemed to affect his heart.

Often lost in her hands, he resents it. But after resentment, it became more and more felt that such a woman was worthy of herself.

Regardless of talent and appearance, only such women can stand side by side with themselves.

Who else is worth the rest!

Even though Jing Wenyan had a full-faced look, for some reason he didn't have much appeal.

"Yes, Yan Huaiyang raised the outer room, and there is more than one, I'm afraid you don't know it!" Mo Huating said with a trace of pride.

"Two?" Liu Yuemei said slightly.

"There are two. It is said that they are twins. It is said that they served him when they were in Yandi. They were not brought into Beijing before. They are Jing who entered later. They should be afraid of you, so if you raise them outside, you certainly wo n't This is an ordinary girl ring!"

Mo Huating's gaze was almost stuck on Wei Yuewu's face, but Wei Yuewu's face was chilled, and a pair of beautiful eyes were even more sparse and cold.

"So what?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows.

"Then ... how?" Mo Huiting said for a moment, but then said, "You need to know that in Yan King's Mansion, Yan Huaiyu can't really be nice to you. There is Miss Lin in, and outside, he again Keep the

outside room, and ask him where he puts you? If you really care about him, he won't love the Miss Lin in the house, and he will also have a outside room in the house! "

"Now you are still useful to him. Even though Huayang Hou is now in Beijing, but your brother went to the border, he still has military power. But if you do n't have these? If you follow him to Yandi, these advantages will be It wo n't exist, what will you do when that time comes? A deserted concubine who did it himself is a bit better than me at the time, and the soft knife sometimes hurts more!"

Seeing Weiyuewu groaning silently, Mo Huating thought she was moving and continued.

"So, you don't think it would be better to kill me directly at that time, it's simple and convenient!" Wei Yuewu's face showed a sense of irony, and there was a disgust in her eyes.

"Jingyuan Hou, no matter what you say, I don't intend to leave the Yan King Mansion. For me, the King of the King Yan may not be anyone else, but he is my benefactor and my benefactor who saves me. Maybe my life is long gone, so why else?"

"Benefactor? This benefactor needs you to accompany you for a lifetime, even with Huayang Houfu House?" Seeing Wei Yue Wu still so obsessed, Mo Huating was furious. "At the moment you have only two choices, one is to leave with me, If I have a chance in the future, I will definitely marry you as a wife. The other is to admit it. Madam Yasukuni was killed and you take care of yourself!"

"Why did I kill her? I left with her and wanted to ask her to help her see it, but it won't be too good!" Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and said.

"At that time, you were the only one. If it wasn't for you, what your girl said was not enough evidence. The maid of the East Palace would not speak for you!"

Mo Huating said fiercely.

"Even if you are the concubine of the King of Kings, even though the identity of Madam Yasukuni is not as good as you, you will certainly ask you if you do such things that are infuriated by God, and how much Yan Huaiyu cares about you You should also know that it is better than you to the family of Yandi and the two outer rooms. If you die, you can give way to that Miss Lin, why not do it!"

"So, you and Jing Wenyan counted me?" Wei Yuewu looked at Mo Huating unwillingly and said calmly.

"It's not counting you, it's just helping you make a choice that is right for you. Even though you may feel that you will resent me, but you will thank me in the future!" Mo Huating raised her head slightly, very proud.

After finishing talking, I even felt that this kind of charity was entirely because Wei Yue Wu was once his fiancee.

And for this kind of alms, Wei Yue Wu should report to himself.

Such a Mo Huating smirked Wei Yuewu's heart. Mo Huating really joined hands with Jing Wenyan. He had long felt that there was a problem between the two of them. It was unexpected that the two would join forces to insult themselves today.

Today must be the day when Jing Wenyan is overjoyed, and also when she first entered the Prince's East Palace.

But such a day is used as a bargaining chip. Jing Wenyan is doing everything for the purpose, but I'm afraid I haven't thought about what will happen if I fail.

"I don't want to?" Wei Yuewu said softly.

Although the voice is light, it is very firm.

"What?" Mo Huating thought he had heard it wrong, and looked at Wei Yuewu suddenly. This was originally a sure thing, and it was also a thing that was good for Wei Yuewu himself.

Moreover, she has repeatedly expressed her feelings, and she is even willing to leave Wei Yue Wu with the position above that one person and over 10,000 people in the future. Can such appreciation not let her do it?

"I want to make it clear to my Highness that I am the Princess of the King of the Kings, not the sixth lady
of Huayang Houfu, and have nothing to do with His Highness. Everything that used to be false is like
Your Highness. Once the identity of Jingyuan Hou was the same, identity would change, and everything
would change! "

Wei Yuewu looked up at Mo Huating, saying word by word, slowly and firmly.

"So please Your Highness go back, I won't choose you!"

"Then you just choose to die!" Mo Huating said harshly.

"Not necessarily dead!" Wei Yuewu said tit-for-tat.

"Mrs. Jinguo Gongzi is dead. Why did you not kill you who killed her! No matter how strong Yan Di is, it wo n't help the public!" Mo Huating sneered and increased the pressure. "You think Yan Huaiyu Will you lose the whole people 's will for you? Or will Yan Di lose you 's heart for you?"

In other words, even if Yan Huaiyu was willing to support the Yueyue Dance, Yandi would not, it must not be Yan Huaiyu's business.

Yan Huaiyu is now only a son, and not the king of Yandi. "His Royal Highness is already in the chest!" Weiyue Wu flashed a hint of coldness in his eyes. "So it is impossible to achieve success, there is nothing to hinder Your Highness!"

These words pierced the heart of Mo Huating, so that he could not help avoiding Wei Yue Wu's eyes that seemed to penetrate him: "I have at least given you a way to go, and I hope you will follow this path road!"

"His Royal Highness? What about the Crown Prince? The Crown Prince is afraid that she doesn't want it, I remember it's the East Palace now!" Wei Yuewu sneered.

There was a hint of praise in Mo Huating's eyes. Although there was an embarrassment to be seen through, but the inexplicable woman felt that he should have been so intelligent, otherwise how could he be worthy of himself.

"It's good if you know, so I came to save you, but also under pressure. If not I really want to bring you to me, why not!" Mo Huating said firmly, "I can tell you, here Even though everything is in the East Palace, there is also my manpower. At that time, you don't have to worry about it. Someone will help you to plead guilty. The matter of Mrs. Yasukuni is nothing to do with you!"

"The great prince is really hand-eye-connected!" Wei Yuewu said coldly, and the water eyes swept under the tree on one side, and the trees were overcast on the other side. It was really a secret place. Then, no one noticed here, but she saw that the maiden's skirt corner was slightly exposed ...

Can you know what happened here, but also sent someone to listen in secret, except Jing Wenyan who is really impossible.

"If the great prince boarded in the future ... what about the princess now? I don't think she would be willing to be the last!" Wei Yuewu glanced back from under the tree, her lips slowly sneered.

"Jing Wenyan? A woman who was once married will not be able to be my main room!" Mo Huating said firmly.

"I remember I was married too!" Wei Yuewu's voice was soft and a little cold.

"Of course you are different. You are my original fiancee. We are the true ones. If Jing Wenyan wants to follow me in the future, I will definitely be under you. I can definitely guarantee this! For a moment, a smile on the face could not help but assure, said.

For so many years, he has been preparing for his journey to heaven. All the women are his ladder to heaven, only divided into useful and useless, and there is never a woman, like the moon dance in front of her. He was always fascinated by her dreams, not only her beautiful appearance, but also her intelligence.

She is the only one who can stand beside her, and she only agrees with her.

"If she wants to grab it!" Wei Yue Wu Shui's eyes tilted slightly, showing a little ridicule.

"I must be on your side!" Mo Huating said firmly.

"If she must grab it?" Wei Yuewu asked again, and the chill in her eyes seemed to recede at this moment.

Thinking that the Yueyue dance was moving, Mo Huating was overjoyed and said in a comfortable mood: "Then I will help you except her! Of course, if you are willing to do it yourself, of course, she will do everything with you!"

Wei Yuewu was silent for a while, biting her lip and lowering her head. The angle at which Mo Huating stood could not see what was under her long butterfly wings, but it seemed to be a big stone in her heart. Could not help but fell down, with a mild smile on his face.

But the next moment, his smile stiffened on his face.

"I disagree!"

Chapter 925: Neither can be a fool

"You don't agree, that's a dead end!" Mo Huating groaned, his face darkened.

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes again and looked at him, her eyes were cold.

"Do you really want to die like this? Wei Yue Wu, you think that with Yan Huaiyu, you won't die, you dream!" Mo Huating raised his hand fiercely, "Since you are looking for death yourself, you can't blame me."

He finished, turned and walked a few steps, and then shouted at the back: "Come, the Lord Jingde County killed the Yasukuni Lady and arrested her!"

Two guards stood on the side of the road, and when he heard Mo Huating say it, he rushed over.

"Dare you, our master is the concubine of the King of Kings!" Jin Ling was furious, and he stood up and yelled at the guard behind him.

She was so reviled, the two guards didn't dare to make trouble, just looked at Mo Huating.

"Okay, okay, now the county master is so unruly, come here to invite the prince and Yan Shizi to come over!" Mo Huating sneered.

"Then please go!" Wei Yuewu said unhurriedly.

Princes Wen Tianyao and Yan Huaihuan came not slowly. It didn't take long for them to bring a large group of people, including four princes, five princes, and the emperor Jinguo.

Seeing the motionless Mrs. Yasukuni's wife lying on the ground, Mr. Yasukuni's son also panicked, and wanted to jump forward, but was stopped by Yan Huaiyu.

"What's the matter?" Wen Tianyao glanced at the motionless Mrs. Yasukuni Shizi on the ground, and then looked at the same lying maid, and asked.

"His Royal Highness, I happened to pass by, but I saw something happened here, the Lord of Jingde County and Mrs. Seiko. It seems that the Lord of Jingde County has killed Mrs. Yasukuni!

Mo Huating stood up and answered.

The drip of the words is not leaking, not only pushed everything to Wei Yuewu, but also said that he just passed by accident.

"Why do you think this matter is related to the Lord of Jingde County?" The four princes looked at the scene, and Jun Mei raised his question. Will hurt her? "

"I don't know about this, but I seem to have heard quarrels before, but when I turned around and ran over, this was already the case!" After listening to the four princes, Mo Huating was prepared and calm.

"Master of Jingde County, what's going on?" Wen Tianyao asked Wei Yuewu while watching.

"I'm ill. The Crown Prince asked me to stay and rest. After that, the Princess gave me a gift to Mrs. Yasukuni. I asked Mrs. Shiko to go to her after reading it. Hurrying to take her over to find His Royal Highness, and wanted to ask His Royal Highness to seek medical attention from the Prince, but helpless ... now it is like this! "

Wei Yue Wu said peacefully and calmly.

"Where is the gift box?" Wen Tianyao asked.

"It's on the stone table in the front pavilion!" Wei Yuewu pointed her finger at the way, but there wasn't that far.

A housekeeper hurried over, but came back with two hands for a while: "His Royal Highness, did you find a gift box?"

"Come, wake her up!" Wen Tianyao frowned, instructing.

In the past, a guard, according to the maid, was a fierce slap, and the maid screamed in pain, and immediately sat up, covering her nose.

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on?" Wen Tianyao asked the maid this time.

"Mrs. Shizi, run away, Mrs. Shi ... run away, the lord of the county ... the lord of the county, you put Mrs. Shizi!" The palace maid seemed to be awake, looked like a wooden clog, and looked at the people in front of her for a while. Unrecognized Wen Tianyao, he murmured subconsciously in his mouth.

Wen Tianyao was near several stations, his face suddenly changed.

With just a few words, people immediately heard that Wei Yue Wu really wanted the life of Mrs. Yasukuni.

At this moment, the palace lady also recognized the people in front of her, and was shocked, kneeling in front of Wen Tianyao, and said pale: "His Royal Highness, Save the Madam!"

After speaking, he looked at Wei Yue Wu beside him with trembling, and the whole person shivered as if he was really scared.

"There is no gift box mentioned by Wuer, and the palace maid has proved that Wuer is the key to the wife of the Yasukuni Prince. His Royal Highness does not intend to ask your new princess whether she has given anything extraordinary. It scared her \*\*\*\* to death! "

The leisurely voice with a bit of laughter appeared in the ears of the crowd, and this one who said that the light and gentle wind was Yan Huaihuan, but it made everyone out of the fire and could not make it out, and he would say It is also true.

"What's wrong, is there something wrong?" Princess Nan'an's voice came in suddenly, and everyone let go, and she saw Princess Nan'an with a large group of court ladies and housekeepers behind them.

Although there were princes and princes present, Princess Nan'an must be an elder. Moreover, this is a matter of the harem. She definitely has the right to speak here.

"Prince Nan'an, did the prince give a gift box to Mrs. Yasukuni?" The four princes came forward and asked directly.

"Gift box?" Princess Nan'an frowned, as if struggling to remember, "what's the matter? When was the Crown Prince entering the palace today? Some things were handled by Mrs. Yasukuni's wife, who said that she would also appreciate some Things go down, but when I really forget it, I can't remember it for a while! "

Princess Nan'an said apologetically.

"That means there are no more gift boxes?" The five princes interfaced.

"Should ... no! Or maybe I remember it wrong!" Princess Nan'an shook her head and looked helpless.

This is quite polite, but there is only one meaning, that is, Wei Yue Wu is panicking, there is no such thing as a gift box.

"Don't you remember Princess Nan'an?" Wei Yuewu naturally guessed what Princess Nan'an said, and she would continue to ask a word without hesitation.

"Concubine Shi, I'm really sorry, I may be really dizzy, I really didn't remember it, I don't know what's in this gift box, scared Mrs. Yasukuni Shizi like this?" Princess Nan'an said with a smile. Road.

There is nothing in the gift box, Wei Yue Wu did not look at it, but it should not be a scary thing to think about it.

Those words of Jing Wenyan at that time, as well as her expression at that time, were just to create an atmosphere that made Misunderstandings of Mrs. Yasukuni.

I thought Jing Wenyan knew what she was doing, and it would be frustrating. If she was warned, the box might even be the personal ring of the husband of the Jinguo Gongshizi, or the head of a woman, or Jing Wenyan. I might have done such a thing.

That's why Mrs. Yasukuni was so scared that she even got sick. But Wei Yue Wu can be sure that there will not be anything terrible in the box at that time. The left is just some jewellery and so on, which is definitely not what Mrs. Yasukuni's wife thought.

I originally thought that this was directed at myself, but I thought I would use the body of Mrs. Yasukuni to treat myself. Wei Yue Wu realized it when she opened the box, so she did n't even open the box. Take Mrs. Yasukuni's wife away.

Whether this box was sent by Jing Wenyan or Princess Nan'an to take it away, she would know that she hadn't opened it at all, so it was even more impossible to know what was in the gift box, and she couldn't believe it.

How accurate his behavior is!

"I don't know what's in that box, but Mrs. Shizi was very scared, she couldn't even speak the words, and she was ill. I asked Jin Ling to take Mrs. Shizi out to find His Royal Highness, and the maiden followed her., And deliberately delayed, and then fainted!"

Wei Yuewu said bluntly.

"This ... how is that possible?" Princess Nan'an said in amazement.

"I just came here when I heard the voice, which is what I expected!" Mo Huating said with a frown.

Yan Huaihuan was not in a hurry. His eyes fell on the face of Mrs. Yasukuni, who was covering her face. A faint smile drew from the corners of her lips, and her beautiful eyes narrowed, but she didn't say much. He looks like a play, as if he didn't know that it would be his concubine.

Lu Yanli also stood beside him, looked at Yan Huaihuan, who was handsome and handsome in appearance, and stepped back unconsciously. Everyone has been in Beijing for a while, and he has some small temperaments. Already.

Yan Huaiyu is not a good person. He smiles so enchantingly, but doesn't think it is a good thing!

Lu Yili felt that he still should not speak, and waited for the rest of the story, and turned his eyes from Yan Huaiyu's body to Weiyue Wu, a beautiful young girl who would not panic.

However, she looked like Yan Huaihuan, as if she didn't know that so many people were referring to her. If things really fell on her, it would be a life-threatening event.

But this one seems to be no big deal.

Those who have this kind of thinking are either fools or well-informed, but whether it is Yan Huaihuan or Wei Yue Wu, they cannot be fools ...

"Do n't you think it 's Wuer? The death of Mrs. Yasukuni is good for Wuer? The great prince Mo Ru told me!" After a while, Yan Huaiyu smiled and said to Mo Huating., Beautiful and elegant.

Like his flirtatious son, he has the feeling of good news, but it is one word!

"Why did the Lord of Jingde County harm the wife of Yasukuni Shiko!" The four princes were overjoyed and kept up with the topic.

"This ... I don't know, or it's because of Shizi!" Mo Huating frowned and hesitated.

"What does Princess Nan'an think?" Yan Huaiyu didn't miss Princess Nan'an.

"This ... I don't know about this!" Princess Nan'an also said dumbfounded.

"His Royal Highness, what do you think?" Yan Huaihuan will find Princess Nan'an this time, and her smile will become more and more compatible, but the next sentence will directly change the face of everyone present. Yandi, shouldn't this princess also be abolished? "

Chapter 926: Mrs. Shiko woke up

"Yan Shizi, the princess is the queen of the future, how can you just abandon it?" Said Princess Nan'an's face changed, and she was right.

"Then my son-in-law and the future princess will be wronged if you want to be wronged!" Junmei's face was a smile, very beautiful and evil.

But it was also chilling, which meant that Yan Huaiyu was really angry.

Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao also thought it was better not to speak, who would be unlucky in this talk. The same is true of the Princess Nan'an. "I ... didn't mean that?" Princess Nan'an could not think of Yan Huaiyu in front of so many people, and gave her no face at all. "It doesn't mean it, what does it mean? The prince entered the East Palace, and before she was completely married to the prince, she had already begun to do this kind of thing, and what should she do afterwards!" "Shizi, the princess has not really harmed the prince!" Seeing the embarrassment of Princess Nan'an, she could not even speak, Mo Huating said. "What if it hurts?" Yan Huaiyi asked without stepping back. "If ... really, it's naturally not good." Abandoning the Crown Prince, Mo Huating really has no decisionmaking power, which can only be vague. "It seems the prince can't decide, what else to say!" Yan Huaihuan sneered. Mo Huating is really difficult to answer, he can only grit his teeth. He is now the Grand Prince, the emperor's biological son, but since this is not the Prince, of course, can not promise anything.

It also reminded him that he was not a prince!

Looking at Mo Huating's face flushed, anger and shame, but there was nothing to say for a while, Wei Yuewu felt too deflated, a slight smile on her face could not help but look down Yan Huaihuan carried a touch of tenderness on her body.

Seeing this scene, Mo Huating felt more and more angry, his hands were fiercely compiled together.

"If she really wants to harm Yandi, Shizi rest assured that he will give Yandi an explanation!" Wen Tianyao said coldly.

"I heard that the princess entered the palace today. She made mistakes along the way, and even Huaqiao broke the bars, so that the princess was misbehaving in the street. Other things may not be easy to investigate. This Huajia broke the bars. You should check it. "Yan Huaihuan smiled leisurely," Hua sedan spent a day in the Yasukuni Palace yesterday! "

When he said this, Yasukuni's face on the side also stiffened.

Huajiao landed at the Yasukuni Palace yesterday. If anything, it is naturally the people of the Yasukuni Palace. There are only so many masters in the Yasukuni Palace now.

As the biological parents of Jing Wenyan, the husband and wife of Jinguo Gong will naturally not do anything detrimental to their daughter.

The son of Yasukuni is the eldest brother of Jing Wenyan, and it seems he will not do anything.

But Mrs. Yasukuni is the sister-in-law of Jing Wenyan. Is there something entangled in it? The people on the side could not help secretly guessing.

If the wife of Jinguo Gongshi really let Jing Wenyan lose such a big face, it seems that Jing Wenyan has a reason to deal with the wife of Jing Guogong.

Politeness on the street may be fatal to a concubine. Although it is not said now, it does not mean that it is all right. The Queen Tu does not care about the matter, and there is a queen mother. How can the queen mother say something!

But why did Mrs. Yasukuni

"I heard that the Princess Concubine entered the palace and almost evacuated the Yasukuni Palace!" Wei Yuewu smiled, looking to the side of the Yasukuni Shoji, "I don't know if this is the case, Madam Shizi like it?"

"I ..." Jinguo Gongshizi could not think of Weiyue's prom. He suddenly turned red and couldn't even speak.

Look at him like this, and then think about the talented Yan Huaiyu, the crowd immediately appeared, because the princess was married to the prince and almost evacuated the Yasukuni Palace, so the wife of the Yasukuni Emperor was angry. It will make people shake hands and flowers, so that Jing Wenyan is out of control on the street.

And of course, this princess is not a fuel-saving lamp, so is this happening now?

"This is just a little maiden. Do you think the testimony of such a little maiden is credible?" Wei Yuewu looked to the maiden on the side, "I was originally a maiden assigned by the princess and said it was necessary. He took me to rest for a while, but it was an unexpectedly buried thread, but I didn't know where I would conflict with a little maid in Prince's House."

As Weiyue Dance, of course it is impossible to conflict with the princess's maid, and even if there is a conflict, the princes' palace dare not frame Weiyue dance, then who dares to defile Weiyue dance!

The current hostess of the East Palace is only Jing Wenyan, although she is now entering the government.

Some things are unexpected, and the more you think about it, the more you think it's possible.

Jing Wenyan hated Mrs. Yasukuni's wife because of the sedan incident, and she had long been rumored to be at odds with Weiyue Dance. If she took advantage of the opportunity at the moment, she could kill two birds with one stone.

"Second concubine, the slaves did not say panic, the slaves did not panic!" The palace girl panicked at the sight of the crowd, hurriedly kneeling at Wen Tianyao and knelt her head up, explaining while crying.

"The great prince said that he heard a voice from our side and said that he had seen me kill the wife of Yasukuni?" Wei Yuewu looked at her changing, crying and kneeling, and could not help but sigh, the woman in this palace, Sure enough, acting.

But she is just a maid, and her goal certainly goes beyond that.

"I ... just heard a voice over here, and then saw Madam Shizi lying on the ground!" Mo Huating had been faintly feeling bad, but his face was smooth.

He has always been cautious, even though it is a sure thing to do it just now, but he still doesn't tell the truth.

"It is a coincidence that the great prince is here, and the son-in-law's talent has passed out, and you are here!" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly and said something.

"I just happened to see a palace maid coming over, and hurriedly told the grand prince, and the grand prince left, but I don't know who the grand prince was looking for? Here is His Royal Highness, His Royal Highness!" Yang glanced at Mo Huating with a smile, only to see Mo Huating's heart stunned.

Looking subconsciously at the Prince, he was seeing that Prince's eyes also fell on him thoughtfully.

The Prince's East Palace now has only two masters. If it is not a prince, it may be a princess.

In addition, the relationship between the prince and the emperor Jingyan and the wife of the emperor Jinguo lying on the ground are not good.

Is there anything to do with it?

Some people thought of something and looked at Mo Huating in shock.

"The great prince said, what is the maid in my palace looking for from you?" Wen Tianyao looked up lightly.

"I ... are some things in my own house, but I can't get in, so the maid in Toto Palace said to me." Mo Huating said embarrassedly, "some small things in my backyard!"

"Isn't Jingyuan Houfu always very clean, when is there any small things in the backyard, and it has come to the East Palace!" Although he explained so, Wen Tianyao did not intend to let him pass, and continued to ask coldly.

Mo Huating has always advertised that his backyard is the cleanest. Wei Yan was still before, but now Wei Yan is gone. What does this say about the backyard? There are women in his backyard, and these women are still in trouble. This is completely different from the name he passed out.

"One ... Tongfang was pregnant, and then something happened!" Wen Tianyao forced him to ask, Mo Huating had to continue down.

"Oh, it was like this!" Wen Tianyao nodded pointedly, but he didn't believe it clearly when he looked at him.

"Mrs. Shizi fainted?" Princess Nan'an paid attention to another point, which would widen her eyes and look at Mrs. Jinguo, who was still lying on the ground, and was stunned.

"Yeah, Mrs. Shizi just fainted and passed by herself, and where did I kill Mrs. Shizi, please His Royal Highness to investigate!" Wei Yuewu smiled coldly, covering her face with Mrs. Yasukuni. For the post, mention it.

The face of Madam Yasukuni immediately appeared to the crowd.

Wen Tianyao waved a hand, a doctor came over, reached out to give her a pulse, and then clicked in the position of her people, only to hear "Ouch", Mrs. Yasukuni's wife turned up and sat up.

He murmured, "Frightened me, scared me."

"Mrs. Shizi is okay, now it's okay!" Weiyuewu calmed her, listening to the sound of Weiyuewu, and Mrs. Muzi turned her head to look at Weiyuewu, her eyes immediately panicked again, "That ... ... in that box ... no ... nothing!"

Her voice trembled, and she knew she was in a great deal of fright when she heard it.

"It doesn't matter, how could the Princess give you something that scares you!" Wei Yuewu laughed.

"She ... she ... " Madam Shizi's teeth were fighting.

"What happened to you, how could you suddenly faint. Only then did the Princess Concubine let me come over and see that she wouldn't be able to come over while sitting on the bed!" Yasukuni Shoji stepped over, facing the wife.

He talked so that Madam Shizi realized that there were others here, and looked up to see a large group of people on one side, startled: "Why ... how are all here?"

"Mrs. Cai Zizi was ill. I asked you to lie here for a while, and then everyone jumped out to testify that I killed Madame Zizi, but I do n't know how they knew that Madame Zizi would die, and I was not scared. Wei Yuewu's eyes glanced lightly at Mo Huating, Princess Nan'an, and the palace girl who would be paralyzed to the ground.

Mrs. Shiji of Jingdi has rarely attended family dinners since she entered Beijing. She has been in Jingdi in the past. Of course, it is unlikely that anyone will know that she has such a hidden disease. If there are still people who will take advantage of it, it seems that except for Prince Wenjing No one really.

"Drag her down and ask me clearly!" Wen Tianyao glanced down at the maid, sternly.

"His Royal Highness, I'll ask you about this inner court!" Princess Nan'an said stubbornly. "It's just a little maiden's business. Don't bother your highness."

"The princess wants to help me?" Wen Tianyao looked at Princess Nan'an and suddenly smiled coldly.

"Yes, my mother-in-law always asked me to help her Royal Highness with her affairs. Today is the day of Her Highness's great joy. I can't watch this happen!" Stared by Wen Tianyao, Princess Nan'an was also upset and strong. With a smile, my heart was disturbed. It didn't seem to be over ...

Chapter 927: Allusions of Gramineae

"Good!" Wen Tianyao nodded.

Princess Nan'an could not help but wipe a cold sweat in secret, winked at the side of the coy, came over two rough women, pulled the softly paralyzed maid, and went down.

"His Royal Highness, let me deal with this first!" Princess Nan'an was anxious to leave.

"Princess, please walk slowly!" Wei Yuewu said, leaving people behind.

"Is there something wrong with Princess Shi?" Princess Nan'an had to turn her head.

"The princess just said that she had never seen the princely concubine box for Mrs. Shizi?" Wei Yuewu tilted her head and asked with a bit of a smile.

"This ... I really have a lot of things, so I'm a little absent-minded, sometimes even sitting there ... I still think about things, there are so many things in the East Palace, I can't manage them for a while, sometimes I feel dizzy!" Princess Nan'an laughed dryly Tao, but had to explain, but it was still the same when he said it or not.

"Then the princess would think of it now, did the prince give a gift box to Mrs. Shizi?" Wei Yuewu looked at Princess Nan'an in a stubborn way.

"I ... still can't remember, my head hurts a bit, I haven't rested for a long time!" Princess Nan'an reached out and touched her forehead, and frowned. "Please also forgive Shi Zifei, I am drowsy, remember It's getting worse!"

What this said was really slippery, and there was almost no word of accuracy, but even if she slipped her head again, many people's eyes were a bit skeptical. Princess Nan'an was about forty years old. Usually the officers were all hot, When aging can not even remember what happened.

"His Royal Highness, the Crown Prince has a gift box!" A woman's voice suddenly came from outside the crowd.

Hearing that the prince was looking for, the crowd flashed aside together, and then saw a palace lady holding a box over and seeing that box, Mrs. Yasukuni's wife was again scared and pale, the box was just given to her by Jing Wenyan box.

"His Royal Highness, I heard that something here is related to the Princess, and there is also a gift box, and the Crown Prince asked the slaves to come over and make it clear!" The palace maid said to Wen Tianyao.

"Just this gift box?" Wen Tianyao groaned at the reaction of Mrs. Yasukuni's wife.

"Yes ... it's this box, yes ... yes!" Madam Yasukuni was terrified before, and her face turned pale again, and she stretched out her hands.

"Is Mrs. Shiko scared by this box?" The palace girl turned her head and asked, puzzled.

"Yes ... it's this box!" Said the wife of Yasukuni Shizi.

Wei Yuewu's eyes also fell on the box, a cold smile aroused in the corners of her lips, and Jing Wenyan's response was also very quick. Only a moment later, she had a way to deal with it, but she had to deal with it again. What about the law, today Jing Wenyan is doomed not to be a winner.

With the previous words, even though Jing Wenyan explained it, it would make people feel far-fetched, but she didn't know what was unusual in her box.

Suddenly, she did not believe that Jing Wenyan would round everything up. Besides, when she entered the East Palace, there was such a big thing, and things that were to be misunderstood were superimposed. It looks like Jing Wenyan's The road to the East Palace is not easy!

Yan Huaiyan turned to one side, Yan Huai stood lazily, her eyes were enchanting, and when she saw her eyes turned, she still had a lazy smile at her, and she couldn't help it. "This box was brought by the princess to the mother's residence, saying that it is a good thing, but I don't know where to scare Mrs. Shi?" Said the palace girl with a smile.

"Let's ... let me take it back to the state government?" Mrs. Jinguo's wife was a little dazed.

"Let you show it to the father's and mother's office, what are you afraid of?" Yasukuni rebuked the son unpleasantly, and his wife's reaction made him feel shame.

"I ..." Madam Shizi felt very aggrieved. It was clear that Jing Wenyan was given to her at that time, and she wanted to explain, but she saw Jinguo Gongshizi glaring at her fiercely.

"What's in this box?" Wen Tianyao's gaze fell on the box and asked.

"In fact, it's nothing, it's just some happy events. The crown prince thought it was a good thing, so let Mrs. Seiko show it to Mrs. Yasukuni and Mrs. Yasukuni. I do n't know what Mrs. Shizi was afraid of, and I do n't know what it was for. It happened."

The palace maid said, reaching out to open the box cover, Wen Tianyao looked inside with a probe, then reached out and took out a wheat ear from the inside.

A simple wheat ear, but with two heads.

Hesheng Shuangsui represents not only the superficial meaning, but also a deeper meaning, that is, detailed Rui.

In the days of great joy, seeing Xiangrui again is indeed a good thing, and I also feel that Jing Wenyan's concubine is well deserved, which really means heaven.

It's just that so many things have happened now, and it's quite a bit of meaning to take out this auspicious auspiciousness.

What's more, even if this kind of auspiciousness is present, it should not be shown to His Royal Highness, or to the Emperor and Queen, why should it be shown to the Yasukuni Grand Duke!

This is actually quite unreasonable.

"Actually this is just one, and there are a few more. The Crown Prince concubine still wants to dedicate it to Her Royal Highness. If her Royal Highness likes it, she should be enshrined in the palace, so that the emperor and the queen mother will also be happy." Then I explained why I sent this to Yasukuni.

In other words, this kind of auspicious auspiciousness is not just one, so I took one to the Jingguo Mansion, but it was the wife of the Jingguo Shizi's guilty conscience that caused such a thing.

Mrs. Yasukuni Shigeko was a little bit aggrieved, but she wanted to explain but often saw Yasukuni Shigeki staring at her fiercely, and for a while she dared not say anything, just twisted the paw in her hand and gritted her teeth and recognized: "I ... I was mistaken!"

"Since it was a mistake, it was a misunderstanding. Let's all disperse. Your Royal Highness You also took the male guest to the banquet outside. So many people are in the courtyard. It is not good!" The princess smiled and greeted everyone.

"Mrs. Shizi is all right, I still have something!" Wei Yuewu stood up slowly.

Princess Nan'an's face changed, but she immediately laughed: "Sir concubine, they said it was a misunderstanding. Madam Yasukuni Shoji didn't know what to think. She frightened herself and frightened herself. Passing by again, thinking that something happened to Mrs. Shizi, I felt that it was Shi Zi's concubine. Now everyone has made it clear, what else can be done! "

This means that Wei Yuewu is narrow-minded!

"Why did the palace maid say I killed Mrs. Shizi?" Wei Yuewu's eyes crossed Princess Nan'an's face, and she smiled coldly.

"Maybe it was the palace lady who saw Mrs. Shizi's accident and was afraid to take responsibility. That's why ..." Princess Nan'an looked calm, explaining.

"One is a misunderstanding, all of them are misunderstandings. If Madam Yasukuni's wife really had something wrong, I wouldn't know if I jumped into the Yellow River!" Wei Yuewu said coldly.

"Si Zifei, even if it is a misunderstanding, I apologize to Si Shifei here. There is always something in my own house. This will mislead the voice here again, thinking that it is also such a backyard thing, but it makes Shi Zifei wronged. "Mo Huating actually gave a deep ritual to Wei Yue Wu.

At this time, Mo Huating actually wanted to use himself to raise his reputation, but Wei Yuewu was too lazy to look at him.

"Wuer suffered such a great grievance, and he wouldn't give a word. How can the great prince use Wuer to fulfill your reputation as a virtuous man? Moreover, this is a matter of the prince, and it seems to have nothing to do with the great prince! Today, he will replace His Royal Highness Prince, to meet his relatives, but he will only replace himself!"

The lazy and gentle voice seemed to be without a trace of fire, but Mo Huating said that his face was blue and white for a while.

He was so angry that he couldn't say anything else. Yan Huaihuan was really tricky. This made him neither answer nor not.

"Yan Shizi really speaks, and I really apologize." Mo Huating smiled reluctantly, but he didn't dare to pretend.

"Whether it is true, everyone will watch it, let the Prince's Palace come down to solve it!" Yan Huai said lightly, came over, stood on the side of Weiyuewu, Jun face slowly showed a bit of chill, "It's just a coincidence to say this, but how can there be such a coincidence in the world, everything is directed to Wuer, whether it is present or passing, Wuer is only a weak girl, is it because of Yandi?"

Mo Huating's face became even harder to look at immediately.

"His Royal Highness, please give Wuer justice!" Yan Huaiying's eyes glanced at Mo Huating, but he didn't make any stop on Mo Huating's face, and directly ignored the past, then looked at Wen Tianyao, his eyes were bright. You, laughed.

For Huaihuan's negligence so clearly, Mo Huating's face turned red and green again ...

"I'll give Jingde a fair!" Wen Tianyao said.

"Since His Royal Highness has answered, please wait for His Royal Highness's silence!" Yan Huaiyu smiled leisurely and stretched out his hand holding Wei Yue Wu, "His Royal Highness, there is a place to rest here, Wuer's body is original It's not good, it will be frightened again, so many bizarre coincidences, it is too coincidental!"

"Come here, take the King Shi Yan and the Princess Shi Shi to rest!" Wen Tianyao ordered.

Come to a housekeeper, pay a respectful respect to Yan Huai, and then say, "Shizi, Shizifei and slaves, just go to rest!"

"Then let's go!" Yan Huaiyu laughed, and then took Wei Yuewu away, but suddenly stopped, turned his head, and smiled at Wen Tianyao, "Hesheng Shuangsui, but It seems that there is no harvest season, but this pair of spikes has been so full, it is rare!"

After that, he stretched out his hand and held Wei Yuewu's hand, so Shi Shiran left in the eyes of everyone.

Hesheng Shuangsui is auspicious, but if it wasn't born then, how could there be auspicious signs for the events of that year!

Wei Yuewu glanced sideways at the beautiful face, the corner of her lips couldn't help evoke a smile, and it turned out to be a black-bellied fox, which was too poisonous ...

## Chapter 928: Heritage token

The rest place is really the place where Jing Wenyan nodded to the palace girl to take her to rest.

But it was not the first palace passing by. The housekeeper said that the first palace was going to live in new couples. Three days later, all the female protagonists of the Prince's East Palace moved in. Of course, there was also a young master here.

"The palace room here is a place to rest. Why would you suddenly make room for the little lord?" Wei Yuewu and Yan Huaiyu entered the second palace to rest. After sitting down, Wei Yuewu was quite Asked in amazement.

"This, the minion is not very clear. It is said that the scenery here is good. It is also a waste to have such a few palaces. It is also close to the palace of His Royal Highness. Although it is small, it is actually an excellent one. Somewhere! "The housekeeper shook his head and reported.

"Which little lord lived in?" There were so many benefits, Wei Yuewu froze and smiled.

"This meeting hasn't been settled yet, waiting for the Crown Prince to arrange it!" Said the housekeeper.

It was taken for granted by Jing Wenyan.

"Who arranged it before?" Wei Yuewu asked in amazement again.

"It means Princess Nan'an. The queen mother said that the place was good, and then she asked her Royal Highness what she meant. Her Royal Highness said that it didn't matter, so I arranged it like this, and arranged all the things here." The housekeeper thought about it.

"Prince's wedding, Princess Nan'an is the one who arranges the affairs? Does His Royal Highness ignore it?" Wei Yuewu took the tea at hand, took a sip, and asked again.

"This time the prince's wedding was all about the princess who was arranging affairs. Her Royal Highness asked Princess Nan'an to help with this matter. This is actually what the queen mother-in-law meant!" The housekeeper hesitated here, but still Respectful 禀 reports.

"Why not let the queen maiden help, although the queen maiden still needs to take care of the emperor, but the queen's body is almost better, the queen maiden can always make some things to pay attention to the affairs of the Prince's House!" Wei Yue today Wu also saw the emperor from a distance, and found that he didn't seem to be as bad as others' rumors.

## Looks pretty good too!

"The queen lady is very busy, so she can't let it go!" The housemaid laughed, saying that he was getting harder and harder to pick up, but it was not easy to connect and not to mention that the Lord Jingde County was ordered by His Royal Highness. The person who is serving him well, this smiling child beside him, also makes him extremely stressed.

In this harem, his little housekeeper really didn't dare to say casually, for fear of a mistake, it would be a big thing to lose his head.

"Princess Nan'an has been coming to the Prince's East Palace these days?" Wei Yuewu said casually.

"Yes, yes, the princess came to help with the arrangement almost every day." At the hearing of some of Nannan's gossip, the housekeeper breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly answered.

Compared to asking the queen, the housekeeper was more willing to ask Yue Yue to ask Princess Nan'an.

"The princess helped to deal with the wedding of the Prince Donggong every day. Then, wasn't it too late to manage her own affairs?" Weiyue danced.

"It is said that the affairs at the Nan'an Palace are now under the control of another person, and the slaves are actually not clear. That day, I heard the two ringlets from the Nan'an Palace said, as if to say ... say ..." He frowned, but because he was unfamiliar with Nan'an Wangfu, he couldn't remember it for a while.

"Jianan County Lord?" Wei Yuewu reminded him with a smile.

"Yeah ... yeah, it's the owner of Jianan County. It seems that there is another who may be the concubine in Wangfu or the like!" The housekeeper nodded vigorously. "The legs of the Jianan County Lord are all right?" Wei Yuewu looked at Yan Huaiyu's side when she said this.

The handsome son of the world was innocent.

Of course, such an innocent appearance, Wei Yue Wu is naturally unbelievable. Sakura 's lips are slightly skimmed. She has long known about the master of Jianan County and has something to do with this.

"The legs of the Lord of Jianan County are fine, and now there is basically no problem. Listening to the girls of the Nan'an Palace, it seems that Jianan County is mainly the five princes ..." Because Wei Yuewu asked all insignificant things, The housekeeper answered more and more fluently, and when I answered, I suddenly remembered this kind of thing, but I couldn't say it casually, and shut up in a hurry.

But this matter does not know Wei Yue Wu also knows.

"Well, let's go down first, let's take a break." Wei Yuewu smiled, and said gently, but didn't ask any more.

"Yes, the county master, Shizi, and the minions are waiting outside the hall door. If you need them, just call the minions!" The housekeeper wiped a cold sweat.

Wei Yue Wu waved his hand, and the inner servant retreated.

After waiting for the housekeeper, Wei Yuewu turned to her side and asked Yan Huai, who was lying on the couch, "What do you think?"

"Nothing!" Yan Huai smiled lazily, and closed his eyes slightly, "This matter has nothing to do with you!"

"It doesn't seem to matter!" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly. "But it seems to be related. No one has been settled yet, but it has already been set up! This place is particularly suitable, picked by Princess Nan'an!"

"Isn't Jing Wenyan only in the East Palace? Maybe she really wanted her to deal with it." As if Yan Huaiyu could see it, she reached out and grabbed the hand that Yuewu put on the case table, in a good mood. Road.

"But before entering the palace, you haven't settled. Who lived in which palace?" Wei Yuewu said puzzledly, her face was reddish, her hand dragged back, but she didn't pull it back, she had to hate He glared at him resentfully, but the helpless glare fell into Yan Huaijiang's eyes, but it didn't help.

"The palace before entering the palace is indeed settled." Lazily holding Wei Yuewu's hand, Yan Huaiyu smiled leisurely, but his eyes still remained open.

"That is to say that there is a little master here, but has not yet entered the palace?" Wei Yuewu didn't know much about this palace ceremony.

"Yes!" Yan Huai said with a hint.

Wei Yuewu's face sank slowly, and she suddenly remembered a sentence, a sentence that the concubine asked her to bring to Prince Wen Tianyao. At the time, she didn't care much, but she would think of it, but it was inexplicable. Horrified.

Princess of Nanxia Kingdom, is this actually the palace where Princess Nanxia Kingdom will live?

Because no princess of the Nanxia Kingdom has been set, it is temporarily said that no one has been ordered yet.

In Nanxia, a place that is too mysterious, there always seems to be a layer of mist in front of me, but it seems to be closely related to myself, even if I don't think about it.

"Wuer doesn't need to worry about this kind of thing, it always annoys the prince himself!" Yan Huai said lazily.

"Where exactly is Nanxia Kingdom?" Wei Yuewu asked carefully. "Nanxia Kingdom seems to have something different from us, it seems to be related to witchcraft, and it is also related to their virgins. They always have virgins, but now they have no virgins. It is said that the maiden's heritage Broke, because the whole country is looking for a maiden, this search is years! " Yan Huaihuan said the same way. "Nanxia Kingdom has been looking for a maiden?" Wei Yuewu froze for a moment, "Why keep looking, and pick another inheritance!" "I heard that there are still some requirements, and the maiden of their previous generation seems to have escaped, so that it cannot be passed on!" Yan Huai said with curved lips. Isn't that escaping maiden of Nanxia Kingdom, Yunxiu Niang! "Is there anything else that can't be inherited?" Wei Yuewu always felt that it didn't seem easy, because it had something to do with Yunxiu Niang and even herself, so I asked a few more questions. "It should be!" Yan Huaiyu nodded. "Will the princess come to our house?" Nanxia's feeling for Weiyuewu has always been weird. I can't think of it, I can't help asking, but the queen mother-in-law said before that she wanted Nanxia's A princess married in Yan's Mansion.

"Rest assured, I don't want any princess of the Nanxia Kingdom!" Yan Huaiyu laughed, opened her eyes,

"What's the matter, right?" Wei Yuewu blushed, picked up a cushion on her hand, and threw it at him.

and teased with a little bit, "Dance is not jealous!"

Helpless, this man is very physically fit. He took the cushion over with one hand, and also faced with a handsome face: "Wuer, I want to murder my husband!"

"You are ..." Wei Yuewu blushed and glared at him, "You talk nonsense!"

"Okay, okay, okay, I do n't talk nonsense, rest assured, the princess of the Nanxia Kingdom may enter anyone 's house, but will not enter my house, and my Yan Wang Mansion is not so good." Seeing Wei Yue Wu Yiquan's redness rose with a delicate little face, Yan Huaiyu smiled and soothed her, "You can't let her breathe my dance. This is occasionally jealous, but also fitness. Drinking it every day also hurts the stomach of!"

Wei Yuewu would not speak at this moment, slightly pouting her mouth, picked up the cushions around her, and smashed at him one after another.

"I beg you! Wuer, you hit me again, I'm going to call for help!" Yan Huai said with confidence.

This remark made Wei Yuewu a big red face. If it was passed out, the two would rest together, and Yan Huaiyu would actually call for help, which made her see people.

"Don't you dare say it again ..." Wei Yue danced loudly.

"Okay, okay, I don't say, I don't say!" Yan Huaiyu was so good at it, just looking at him like a smile, but with a sullen expression, Wei Yue Wu felt inexplicably blushed and took another one. After the mat was thrown over, it was decided to open up the topic, and say what the evildoer might say.

"So many things happened today, what will happen to Jing Wenyan?"

"It's okay, still the princess!" Listening to Wei Yuewu, speaking of Jing Wenyan, Yan Huaihuan carelessly, "just as a princess who can't be favored."

After hearing such a positive answer from Yan Huaihuan, Wei Yuewu smiled sweetly. This is actually her aim. Although Jing Wenyan can't stop her from becoming a concubine, it doesn't mean that she will be smooth sailing.

With today's events, Wei Yuewu is certain that her princess will never be happy. Even if the royal family doesn't say anything, Jing Wenyan's intention should be known by many people.

This palace is not Jing Wenyan's palace alone, and there will be follow-up shows ...

"What does Princess Nan'an mean? What can she stir in?" Wei Yuewu didn't understand this.

There is something between Jing Wenyan and Mo Huating. The two offense and defense combination is normal, but what happened to Princess Nan'an? Will this stand in line?

Doesn't look like it!

"The King of Nan'an is sick!"

Chapter 929: Words, win over Princess Nan'an

"The King of Nan'an is sick?" Wei Yuewu repeated it suddenly, her long eyelashes flickered twice, and she didn't understand the meaning of Yan Huai's words.

"And the disease is still very serious. The doctors in the palace have all seen it, and they all feel that the situation is not so good!" Yan Huaiyi smiled and greeted, but this was obviously a point.

"So ... is this something to do with Nanxia?" Wei Yuewu thought about it and hesitated.

"After hearing about the incident, the prince of the Nanxia Kingdom delivered a pill to the door. After thinking that the king of Nan'an would eat it, he was much better now."

"So Princess Nan'an heard that Nanxia Guogong mainly entered the East Palace, and chose a good place early. Was it a vote for the peach?" Wei Yuewu's eyes flickered, and she was so tandem that she understood it.

But new questions seem to come again: "Nanxia's medicine is so good? And it's also so coincident, how did Nan'an Wang Shizi get sick? And this sickness still holds the doctors in the palace together. Someone from Nanxia happened to be ruled?"

"It's a coincidence!" Yan Huaiyu just smiled.

"What does Nanxia Kingdom want to do?" Wei Yuewu frowned, inexplicably upset.

"I can't see it for the moment!" Yan Huai said with a hint. "The other two days ago, the prince of the Nanxia Kingdom also posted to meet."

"He's going to the King's Mansion?" Wei Yuewu froze for a moment, and Shuimu immediately widened.

"There is a saying, let him come again in a few days, Wuer can't be surprised to see him!" Yan Huaihuan smiled, looking lazy.

Wei Yue Wu's Mei Mei frowned, surprised? Is it because of the person you guessed! It seems there has been no news, this is the initiative to come to find news.

"After the princes' concubines enter the East Palace together, let him come over again." Wei Yuewu thought for a while, but for the time being she could not make up her hand, and Jing Wenyan would not be arrested, but after this time, Jing Wenyan wants to be the only one in the East Palace, I'm afraid I can't ...

"Okay, Wuer decides!"

The prince was married, and the newly married couple's new house was not placed in the most central palaces of the East Palace. Instead, it was placed in a nearby palace. Although the size of the palace is not small, and it seems thick, it is the main palace.

However, such a main palace is often not lived by the heroine of the East Palace, but His Royal Highness does some confidential affairs.

It's just that this main palace has now become Jing Wenyan's new house.

In the new house, Jing Wenyan sat on the bed, and the red wedding dress fell down, full of joy.

The woman sitting on the bed was even more beautiful and beautiful, but she looked helpless, but she was pale, her lips were tight, and she was listening to the news in front of Xue Cui.

There was no one else in the house either. All the people were sent out. After Xue Cui said in a panic, Jing Wenyan's face became paler.

"Jing Yuanhou really said that?" Jing Wenyan gritted her teeth and hated.

"That's how it says ... if ... in the future, you will marry the Lord of Jingde County, but you won't marry you! Say you've married someone!" Xue Cuiqi said Ai Ai.

Consciously the gaze of his own owner almost killed himself.

"Okay, okay, okay you Mo Huating, that's good!" Jing Wenyan really wanted to kill people in this anger, and she also wanted Mo Huating to appear in front of himself, and slapped him a few slaps.

Mo Huating has no sincerity towards her. She is also calculating Mo Huating. The two are also a combination of interests.

Now she can rely on the queen mother-in-law in the palace, and the queen mother-in-law clearly believes in the grandson of Mo Huating, and the relationship with Mo Huating must be well established.

You can also get the favor of the Queen Mother.

She is now a Princess of the East Palace, and of course her position is detached, but looking at the current situation of Queen Tu, Jing Wenyan feels that the relationship with her queen mother cannot be rigid, otherwise she will be worse than Queen Tu.

Queen Tu still gave birth to the Prince of the Palace, Wen Tianyao, and the position of Prince Tiangong of Wen Tianyao is still stable. Even if the queen mother wants to deal with the Queen, she can only ban her feet and take her right, but Can't really pull her off from the emperor's position.

But he was not the same. He arrived in the palace, and he was unstable. Before that, it was because of the Weiyue dance that caused the gueen of the queen mother-in-law and even poisoned herself.

If you want to win the trust of the queen mother-in-law, it is a good idea to make friends with Mo Huating, and in order to quickly get together with Mo Huating, Jing Wenyan also uses her beauty.

She thinks this is the fastest way to produce results, and Mo Huating looks fascinated by herself.

This made Jing Wenyan very satisfied. When the two conspired, they responded quickly. It was like this time when he suddenly had to deal with his sister-in-law and successfully drag the moon dance into the water. A message came from Mo Huating and he immediately strain.

Regarding this, Jing Wenyan felt that everyone was very satisfied. Even though she was a concubine, Mo Huating was different to herself.

Unexpectedly, she knew from Mo Huating's mouth that she was in his mind, not even Wei Yue Wu, which made her tolerate this tone.

For other women, Jing Wenyan has always been unconcerned, and feels that she is superior, and she does not have to worry too much about those women, and they can't play themselves.

But it happened to be a Weiyue dance.

This name is the most taboo for Jing Wenyan. Even though she can tell herself that the status of the princess is now what she wants, but deep down, that gentle and fair-skinned man has always been in her heart, even if she does n't Acknowledge.

The matter of Wei Yuewu marrying Yan Huaiyu is even more serious.

Wei Yue Wu can be called her most jealous woman, but unexpectedly, in Mo Hua Ting's heart, she is no better than Wei Yue Wu.

"Slut!" It must be some trick that this \*\*\*\* made, Jing Wenyan could not wait for Wei Yuewu to appear in front of her, and tore her directly.

"Prince, what do you do next? Prince I'm afraid ... angry!" Xue Cui said timidly, when she heard that the prince had left her sleeves when she left. He walked away after stepping on his feet.

"Where's Princess Nan'an?" Jing Wenyan settled down, knowing that this time was not the time to find Wei Yuewu trouble.

"The princess is still waiting outside!" Xue Cui said.

"Please invite her in!" Jing Wenyan exhaled a sigh of relief, her anger slowly receding, and even a hint of shameful smile appeared, which is in line with her current status as a newly married woman.

"Yes!" Xue Cui retreated.

After a while, Princess Nan'an walked in calmly.

"Princess, but there was an accident?" Jing Wenyan asked with a smile, and pointed to the chair beside him, "please sit down!"

"It's not that your sister-in-law must be okay, how could it be okay!" Princess Nan'an sat down angrily, saying unpleasantly, she didn't get too embarrassed today.

"Maybe it was because the box wasn't opened at the time." Jing Wenyan laughed, her expressions were very gentle and calm, which made Princess Nan'an look better.

"What do you do now? Your Royal Highness will doubt you! In a moment you're afraid ..." Princess Nan'an reminded her.

"Even if there is no such thing, His Royal Highness Prince will not like me!" The smile on Jing Wenyan's face slowly receded, her eyes became red,

"What's going on?" Princess Nan'an frowned.

"Doesn't the Crown Prince feel good to Lord Jingde County!" Jing Wenyan said, and even tears fell from the corners of her eyes. She took a pouch and covered her eyes slightly to wipe the tears away.

"Prince likes Jingde?" Princess Nan'an asked in surprise.

"Doesn't the princess still see it? Otherwise, why would I want to deal with Jingde, she is now the concubine of King Yan, there is a delicate balance between the Prince and the King Yan, if it is because of her ... that balance is broken In that case, it's not just the East Palace."

Jing Wenyan shed tears.

"The princess or I can't afford to be jealous, but ... if I don't care about it now, I can't even manage it if I want to, Yandi and Jingcheng. If the two of them are in trouble, no one can stop them." Jing Wenyan became more and more miserable after speaking.

"Hongyan misfortune, it really is Hongyan misfortune!" Princess Nan'an stunned in surprise, said Nana.

The relationship between Yandi and Jingcheng is delicately balanced. Whether it is Yandi or Jingcheng, it seems that they are unwilling to break this temporary pattern. Things that can't be controlled.

At that time, it was indeed not just the disaster of the East Palace, but the disaster of the whole world.

"But she was just useless. She got away, and the prince seemed to have a faint guess that this had something to do with you." Princess Nan'an only came to a halt after being shocked.

"I know, but I ... but I ... I don't know what to do now, only to die with death." Jing Wenyan bowed her head pitifully, tears falling, "I only have a sincere heart, Focusing on the prince, if the prince is not considerate, it is helpless!"

Jing Wenyan said here more and more profoundly righteous, as if for the sake of family affairs, his own safety can be completely out of mind.

In this way, Princess Nan'an was also moved by this, and she sighed and took the initiative; "I ca n't intervene in the matter between you and the prince, but there is something good for you, my queen mother, and I am out of control. Speaking of things, your sister-in-law did it, and it has nothing to do with you."

"Thank you Princess!" Jing Wenyan was overjoyed. She dragged Princess Nan'an into this incident. On the one hand, it was to deal with Weiyue Dance. On the other hand, it was because of the queen mother-in-law. That hurdle may not be easy, but now that Princess Nan'an has taken the matter down, the problem on the Queen Mother's side can be resolved.

I am proud, but my face is not obvious, and my expression is more and more sad: "As long as the queen mother-in-law understands me ... I do n't care if my body is broken and broken. One's affairs must be trivial. The home country is the big issue. What a trifle! "

"You can think so ..." Seeing Jing Wenyan so sad, Princess Nan'an was silent for a moment and persuaded, "Also worthy of the mother-in-law world, the prince will understand your heart, I will go to the queen mother soon If the prince is too much, the queen mother-in-law will be on your side."

"Thank you, princess, grace of the princess, and re-creation of grace!" Jing Wenyan said in bed, and gave a great gift to Princess Nan'an.

Princess Nan'an was busy sideways. Although she was Princess Nan'an, Jing Wenyan's status was now Prince, and naturally she was much higher than her.

"His Royal Highness is here!"

Chapter 930: Jing Wenyan's weakness

The door opened wide, and Prince Wen Tianyao came in coldly.

"See His Royal Highness Crown Prince!" Princess Nan'an got up and saluted.

"There is Princess Lau Nanan!" Wen Tianyao said politely.

"It's okay, it was only a matter of internal affairs, and resigned first!" Princess Nan'an retired with a smile and stood outside the hall, looked back at the palace behind her, and frowned, and ordered: "Go to the queen mother's Jingchen Palace."

"Yes!" There was a long response from Yahuan, so a group of people rushed to the Empress Dowager's Jingchen Palace in a hurry.

Inside, the color of the big red blurred Wen Tianyao's eyes, and only felt that everything in front of them was red and dazzling, and even more dazzling was Jing Wenyan sitting in the middle of the red bed.

I can see that she just cried, her eyes were still reddish, and her beautiful eyes were a little timid and soft, she was extremely beautiful, under the red makeup, and it was so beautiful Poor expression, any man will feel distressed when he sees it, but this does not include Wen Tianyao.

Sitting in a chair on one side, Wen Tianyao said coldly, "Say, why you want to harm Jingde, don't talk about some old Xiangrui."

"His Royal Highness ... I ... I can't help it!" Jing Wenyan said with a bit of tears, just as she looked at Princess Nan'an.

"Oh, there's no way to keep you from harming Jingde? Where did Jingde offend you so much that you can't tolerate her!" Wen Tianyao was angry, turned his head, and sneered.

"It wasn't Jingde that offended me, it was ... it was His Royal Highness!" This seemed a bit difficult to say, and Jing Wenyan hesitated before he said it.

"Oh, this is because of me again, because I want to make you harm Jingde, you wouldn't say that!" Wen Tianyao mocked.

"It's not because the prince wanted me to harm Jingde, but just because Jingde is about ... national affairs." Jing Wenyan shed tears again. While wiping her tears with a papa, she mournfully said, her eyes were still secretly examined. Wen Tianyao and see how he reacts.

"Jingde is all about national affairs? How does a woman with a weak backyard matter about national affairs, and how can you make the newly-appointed concubine intolerable?" Wen Tianyao's tone was faint, but there was no doubt about it. Majesty.

"Your Highness ... Don't you think your tone is too much for her?" Jing Wenyan raised her head, bit her lip, and whispered softly.

"I ..." Wen Tianyao's eyes were cold, but he was startled.

"His Royal Highness, it's not just me who sees it, Princess Nan'an, or the queen mother-in-law, they all can see it, His Royal Highness is different from the Lord of Jingde County." Jing Wenyan said, "But the identity of the Lord of Jingde County is King Shiyan. Concubine, Your Royal Highness knows what it means!"

The meaning of this statement is quite deep. For a while, Wen Tianyao's face was somber that it was covered with dark clouds.

"So, you want to kill Jingde?" He asked word by word.

"I didn't mean to harm the Lord of Jingde County, but I just wanted to make her farther away from His Royal Highness. Isn't this a misunderstanding later, my sister-in-law is all right, the Lord of Jingde County is all right, no one is fine. Jing Wenyan said sincerely, looking at Wen Tianyao with affection.

"His Royal Highness, if not for you, why would I be here, even my own sister-in-law is counted, my father and mother, and even my elder brother may not blame me, but ... but for Your Highness, everything I do ...... Ganzhiruyan. "Jing Wenyan said firmly.

After saying this, Wen Tianyao was silent for a while, then raised his head slowly, smiling Ling Li: "Jing Wenyan, you know very well, almost, I believe it, but after all, you are too vicious, even your own sister-in-law. I wo n't let it go. Even though Mrs. Yasukuni 's wife is narrow-minded, your princess seems to be even narrower, and you want her life so much!"

"His Royal Highness ..." Jing Wenyan said in horror, an inexplicable anxiety.

"Since you are so concerned about the affairs of your home country, you are really right to be this Princess, but you are only Princess!" Wen Tianyao said coldly.

The meaning in this sentence made Jing Wenyan's heart bewildered, and he hurriedly looked up at Wen Tianyao, with a passionate feeling: "His Royal Highness, I would rather be your wife only, the position of the concubine is too heavy for me., I only want to be with His Royal Highness forever!"

"You'd rather give up the position of concubine?" Wen Tianyao sneered.

"Yes, for my Highness, I am willing to do anything!" Jing Wenyan said without hesitation, she knew that she must not shrink back at this time.

And this princess, since she married in the East Palace, is not Wen Tianyao's final decision. Of course, this will express her determination with deep affection.

"It's impossible to give up. If you bear the name of a princess, then the inner court affairs of the East Palace will be with the Water Margin. If you feel trouble, wait until the princess of the Nanxia Kingdom enters the East Palace Let Shui Huo take care of the East Palace with her, and you can also free up your hand to help the harem to manage the harem!"

Wen Tianyao's undisguised mockery made Jing Wenyan screamed sadly, "His Royal Highness!"

If this is the case, she will be lifted up, just a princess with an empty shelf. Although she said it at the beginning, Jing Wenyan thinks that there is still room for manoeuvre, and the most important point, Wen Tianyao trust.

## She is not reconciled!

"I still have something to do here, and I have to wait for the guests in front. If you are tired for a while, you will go to bed early!" Wen Tianyao turned to leave.

"His Royal Highness!" Jing Wenyan would no longer care about the rule that the newcomer must sit on the bed, and slammed over, pulling a robe corner of Wen Tianyao, "His Royal Highness, I am your Princess of the East Palace. The main thing is, how can I ignore the things in the East Palace and take care of the things in the palace. The things in the palace are handled by my mother. At most, I just watch it. How can I really reach out! "

Because of the rush, she knelt down with her knees pulled down, looked up, and two lines of tears slipped down on Bai Nen's cheeks, and she became more beautiful as a jade, and she became a countrywide leader.

The scarlet skirt was dragged from the bed to the ground, and behind her was an amazing scarlet color, charming with joy.

Even though he was panic-stricken, Jing Wenyan was still beautiful and pitiful, not to mention the beauty, and the man in front of his mouth fell in love. In this case, it seems that no one can be ironhearted and truly throw this peerless beauty On the side.

Abandoning the affairs of the East Palace is equivalent to giving up Wen Tianyao. Of course, the queen mother-in-law is her supporter, and the queen's power is also something she wants to control. The position of the queen will also fall by the way because of this.

Or one day it will end in ruins.

Of all the calculations, Jing Wenyan would certainly not be willing to end up like that in the end. This would also realize that Wen Tianyao didn't seem to be confused by himself, and was anxious.

In her calculations, the weakest link was Wen Tianyao. Although Wen Tianyao did not like her very much, Jing Wenyan believed that she would eventually capture Wen Tianyao's heart.

With her looks and her talents, she did not believe that Wen Tianyao would not like it.

Therefore, she was not really worried about her situation, but she was clearly aware of the disgust in Wen Tianyao's eyes that had always been hilarious.

It was really disgusting, which made Jing Wenyan's heart be hit hard.

"You can give up the things in the palace, just the affairs of the small East Palace?" Wen Tianyao coughed, watching Jing Wenyan kneeling at his feet.

"Yes, I want to do anything for your Highness!" Jing Wenyan looked up at him with tears.

"For me? For me? In fact, so many of them are for me? You only know it for yourself!" Wen Tianyao laughed suddenly, but didn't move his feet, only looked down. Holding her, "Your sister-in-law's affairs have nothing to do with me? I don't know how Jingde County's master is in Yan Huai's sake. I don't know how to cause your misunderstanding and make you want to hurt them. As for the misunderstanding in the end, it is also because your sister-in-law has been rescued before. If there is no rescue, this will have happened! "

"Hurting my own sister-in-law, pushing things to Jing De, and maybe in the end it would cause Yandi and Jingcheng to move swordsmen. Is this what you call it all for me? If so, I ca n't afford to marry you, my prince. I'm going to the palace now to find my father and queen, and let them send you back to the Yasukuni Palace!"

"His Royal Highness, how can you think of me like that? If so, I would rather die in the East Palace!" Wen Tianyao actually wanted to send himself back, Jing Wenyan was frightened.

If sent back to the palace, she will only be able to go back to the ancient Buddha in the future.

"You'd rather die than leave? You who are beautiful in appearance should not be able to marry!" Wen Tianyao said with a bit of irony.

"I'd rather die!" Jing Wenyan gritted his teeth, then slowly stood up holding Wen Tianyao's sleeves, tears cascading down, "If His Royal Highness really can't stand me, please let me die in the East Palace "Since I have married into the East Palace, my life is my Highness' death, and my Highness's ghost is death!"

After that, she tore off a long red badger hanging on the bed, and tragically pulled toward the screen.

"Since you are willing to stay, stay!" Wen Tianyao frowned.

"Really, Your Highness can tolerate me?" Jing Wenyan turned back. Although there was tears on her face, her smile overflowed unconsciously, and the feeling of tears by Ewha was enough to soften any man.

But this one seemed to be an accident.

"I can tolerate you, or I can make you my prince, and I will not pursue this matter, but there are conditions!" Wen Tianyao looked at Jing Wenyan with a straight face.

"His Royal Highness, please!" Jing Wenyan looked at Wen Tianyao with tears, a look of surprise and tenderness, nodding her head as if she was willing as long as Wen Tianyao said.

In fact, she knew very well that no matter what Wen Tianyao demanded of herself, she had to agree. Today, she calculated her mistakes, and thought that they could be remedied, but found that they could not be remedied at all. Of course, it was caused by the Weiyue dance ...