

## Read I Give Up World For You – Chapter 2 free online

### I Give Up World For You

#### Chapter 2

Pei Ming didn't want to enjoy the scenery outside the eaves, but he didn't walk very fast. He went around the corner Pavilion and came to Qingfeng garden.

Qingfengyuan is the main room of the head of the family. In the absence of general Pei, the whole family only listen to Mrs. Wang.

There was a maid tied to her upper body in the courtyard, with cloth in her mouth. She was trembled by the heavy whip.

Mrs. Wang, sitting under the eaves, sipped her tea. However, she was surprised to see Pei Ming, who came in a hurry. 'Oh, how come you're here? You're not well yet.'

She was very happy, but Pei Ming knew that she was hiding a knife in her smile. How did she get sick? Didn't the eldest lady really know?

Since her 17th birthday, she has been suffering from nameless fever. Every day, she is like boiling soup, so she is sweating when she wakes up.

Now I think, in order to get rid of her and let her daughter go to the top, Wang really took great pains.

Thinking of this, Pei Ming hid his sneer and bent over to make a blessing. He looked calm as if he had never been ill.

‘I don’t know what mistake the marigold in my room has made. The eldest lady is in a hurry to deal with it. She hasn’t even told me the right master?’

Although Wang wondered why she was not ill, she could only show a kind face at the moment, ‘this cheap maidservant had an affair with a young man on the edge of the waterside pavilion, and was caught. What she did was terrible. You are ill again, so I won’t make trouble for you.’

Pei Ming smiles and nods, but Marigold is not as calm as she is, shaking her head desperately.

The next moment, Pei Ming forces Wang to look down at her against the sun. ‘I don’t care about that. Besides, you don’t have the right to kill the maid given by your father. What’s more...’

She bent over, voice pressure is very low, ‘less smart, otherwise don’t blame me to trace up.’

So now there is no more nonsense, let people help marigold back.

Wang’s heart is startled suddenly, can only watch her lead maidservant to leave, gnash one’s teeth, overturn the tea table beside.

Pei Ming stops, turns around, and his eyes are cold.

‘You’d better keep what you put in my soup every day, madam.’ No accident, see Wang’s face quickly pale.

Just for a moment, Pei Ming had a plan in mind. At the beginning, Wang’s life was worse than death. In this life, she would want Wang to have a taste of what thousands of people said!

Back in jinweiyuan, marigold was anxious to clarify, but Pei Ming said that he didn't need to explain, 'you want to say that the eldest lady poisoned me, don't you?'

The silver plate on one side was stunned, but marigold nodded.

Pei Ming shakes the fan slowly. 'I know what you see by accident. Be careful in the future. I may be able to save you every time.'

And personally for her on the medicine, silver plate in tears to help.

Pei Ming's eyes turned to the face of the person in front of him. Looking at this strange face, he lost his mind for a moment and thought of all kinds of things in the last life.

In her last life, she was restless and didn't care to ask the reason, which made marigold die in vain.

As a result, she let the silver plate bear a grudge against her. When she was about to ascend the post, she let out rumors, provoked Xue tingji's suspicion, and encouraged Wang's mother and daughter to harm her.

She really underestimated the silver plate's scheming and ability.

The more she recalled, the colder her eyes were. She kept staring at the silver plate until her back was cool. 'Little Miss?'

Pei Ming takes back her thoughts, and her eyes are warm. Today, she saves Jin Zhan. What she changes is the fate of two people. If she is well adjusted, she will be a good help in the future.

If you think about the Taifu birthday party tomorrow, you will have an idea in a moment.

‘Go and get me some cold medicine. The stronger the medicine, the better.’

She needs to take part in Taifu’s birthday party as if nothing had happened. She’d better take advantage of Xue Ting’s simplicity to hold him firmly in her hands!

In her last life, she clearly had many choices. The only mistake was that she didn’t plan for herself and only thought about Xue ting. Now, God wants her to do it all over again, just to do it again.

She could not close her eyes at night. The next morning, she picked up the cold medicine and drank it. How bitter!

Her heat poison has no time to slowly solve, can only be forced to suppress, even so, it is difficult to say how long it can last.

When I saw her again, Wang’s teeth were almost worn out, so I took her daughter Pei Yu to the carriage, and Pei Ming took a single car.

Xu Taifu and Pei Changyuan, the general of the auxiliary state, are close friends. Seeing the carriage of Pei’s family coming, they immediately call their direct grandson Xu Yi.

Pei Ming saw him as soon as he got out of the carriage. He curtsed and took the opportunity to avoid his eyes. At the thought of his future cowardice and meanness, even this gentleness seemed disgusting.

Xu yipo, who had no idea that she was angry in her heart, was a bit arrogant. Her eyes lingered on the tip of her shoes and Pei Ming’s sideburns.

As soon as she had exchanged greetings with Xu Taifu, she saw the royal carriage from a distance. Xue Ting came and hid in the crowd quietly. Now there are so many guests that it's not the time to meet him.

As the eldest daughter of the second grade general, she was flattered everywhere, but she went to a remote corner as if she didn't like to join in the fun. She knew that Xue tingji would not like this noisy occasion, so she gambled once.

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