

Read I Give Up World For You – Chapter 9 free online

I Give Up World For You

Chapter 9

Xue tingji recollected, then blushed. When he turned around, he accidentally hit his feet. It turned out that he was so clumsy sometimes.

But as soon as he left, Pei Ming put away his smile, played with the medicine bottle in his hand, and went up to Wang.

At that time, the crowd had already avoided, and Wang's forehead was full of sweat. Pei Ming said, 'who did I poison

Knowing that she knew it, Wang simply said, 'what do you want to do?'

'Look what you said.' Pei Ming put the medicine bottle into her hand. 'Family, how about peace and harmony? I don't want to make a big deal out of it, so I don't know if my mother has this heart.'

Turning to leave, he suddenly thought of something like, 'Oh, by the way, his sixth highness doesn't seem to have a good temper and has nothing to do with his daughter. Next time you say something wrong I'm afraid my daughter can't help you either.'

Frightened by her looking back, Wang's back became cold. He rolled down his throat, warning her Don't talk too much.

A few days later, Xue tingji couldn't help it, but Pei Ming didn't see him. He was so annoyed that he simply changed his clothes and took the marigold to go out.

In the carriage, Jin Zhan, who had never said much, couldn't help asking where the young lady was going. Pei Ming spent all his time enjoying the scenery on the road

Jin Zhan doesn't understand. That's not the place to go.

There are two cities in the Imperial City, East and West. In the East, there are many treasures, and most of the customers are wealthy families. In the west, there is another kind of bustling market.

Caravans from south to north, noisy streets, from time to time there are thieves shuttle through the crowd, staring at people's pockets, waiting for an opportunity to start.

It's very suitable to train her skills with the chaos here. She needs to find a master for marigold.

Pei Ming takes a fancy to a young boy not far away. He catches the right time and has a good skill. Until he runs away, the stolen person doesn't notice.

Marigold asked, 'Miss, don't we help you?'

Pei Ming sneered, 'in this western market, each depends on his own ability. Why should I intervene?' Then he led her to follow the thief.

At the same time, deep in the palace, Xue Ting came to greet his biological mother, Zhao Jieyu.

Although Zhao Jieyu was not in favor of the emperor, she had a good life because of Xue Ting's appeal to the emperor. 'Is there anything happy about my son?'

Xue tingji sat down beside his mother and talked about Taifu's birthday party two days ago. 'I saw the eldest daughter of general Pei. It's true that she was as heroic as the rumor, and she came out well.'

Recalling Pei Ming's frown and smile, Xue Ting unconsciously grinned, 'it's suitable for both movement and stillness. It's rare in the world.'

Zhao Jieyu looked at her son in silence. After a while, she vomited two words.

'No way.'

Xue Ting immediately froze smile, smile to want to explain, Zhao Jieyu is a transparent, 'son, you like that girl.'

After choking for a while, Xue Ting nodded generously, 'she and Xu Yi are not really married. Why can't I marry them. Is mother as vulgar as those courtiers

Who knows, Zhao Jieyu just shook her head, 'it has nothing to do with the Xu family. It's Miss Pei family. You can't covet it.'

A gust of wind blowing into the hall, let Xue Ting by instantaneous cold under a heart, different from him, Pei Ming here is busy time.

As soon as the thief was staring at the next target, he was dragged into the deep lane by a simple hand at a very fast speed. Before he had time to call for help, he was strangled by the neck and pressed on the wall. He could only breathe.

Pei Ming's face was covered with a screen fence. In the dark, his voice was cold and frightening.

'Don't cry. I just need your help.'

The thief instinctively wanted to grasp the hand on his throat, but the blade blocked his dirty paw, so he had to nod hard.

When he was about to turn over his white eyes and faint, Pei Ming took back his hand, took a silk handkerchief and wiped it carefully. He pointed to marigold and continued: 'I want you to teach her from tomorrow on how to hide in the crowd, how to steal and how to escape. These methods have to be taught, and no one is allowed to find them.'

Marigold's eyelashes flickered a few times, and he was stunned. But the thief didn't have such spirit. He was just about to shout, and he was scared to silence by the cold light of the dagger.

Pei Ming naturally won't let him work in vain. He throws him a small brocade bag. It's heavy, but it's full of broken silver.

'Good teaching in the future will bring more benefits.'

The sudden benefit made the thief fat, 'OK! But I didn't do it in a day or two.'

Pei Ming is not in a hurry. If you give him time, the thief also likes to hold the brocade bag. 'Well, I'll meet you in this alley every day. Remember to change your clothes, or you'll be recognized.'

Satisfied with his instructions, Pei Ming didn't waste any more time. When he came, he stopped and looked back. 'You have to do it well. If you make a mistake The end is beyond your imagination.'

The thief realized what kind of job he had taken. He nodded his head and escaped out of the alley. Jin Zhan catches up with Pei Ming and secretly asks why the young lady wants to be like this. Pei Ming's smile is covered by the screen fence, 'you will know later.'

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