

## Passionate 551

### Chapter 551

Yabei leads Wenqiao behind bill. He goes through a rockery and several winding corridors before he comes to the king's bedroom.

Looking at the magnificent palace in front of him, Wenqiao winced and said, "Your Highness, I'll wait for you outside, right?"

Yabei droops her eyes, looks at her timid appearance, and finally releases her hand.

"Just stand at the door. Don't go anywhere. Wait here for me to come out."

He is really afraid now. In order to avoid accidents, it's better to take her with him.

As soon as Yabei entered the room, a blue and white porcelain teacup flew towards him and fell right in front of him.

The broken porcelain cup, a sharp fragment, was bounced up by Lido and wiped his cheek, leaving a long bloodstain.

Yabei wiped his face, looked at the bloodstain in the palm of his hand, and saluted without changing his face.

"Father, are you looking for me?"

Jun Wang saw that Yabei could do nothing, so calm that his lungs hurt.

"Don't think I don't know what you've done. Nothing can escape my eyes in this moon palace."

“Yes.” Yabei replied with great calm.

“You’re going to piss me off! Cough...” The king was so excited that he covered his mouth and coughed heavily.

After a while, the white pajamas were covered with black blood stains.

Bill was surprised. “Don’t get excited, your majesty. It’s important to be healthy.”

He followed his back for the king and said to Yabei, “Your Highness, excuse me, your majesty is doing all this for you!”

Yabei looked at the blood stains on the white handkerchief and his face was stiff.

Is father Huang’s illness getting worse again?

The king coughed for a long time before he stopped coughing, but he was much weaker than his majesty.

“BEI’ER, you are How can you not understand the painstaking efforts of your father

“.....” Yabei bowed his head and did not answer.

The king sighed and then said, “I admit that I do have some other thoughts. Miss Annie is the apple of Ankita’s eye. Even if Ankita won’t give you full support, it will be for Miss Annie’s sake. At that time Cough, it’s good to be merciful at that time. ”

“Isn’t it just a woman? What’s the difference between one more and one less? ”

“I told you a long time ago, don’t delay a big event because of your children’s private affairs! But look at you now, for the sake of winjo alone, you have offended everyone in the family. Are you worth it?”

Yabei frowned and solemnly replied, “father, what happened today, I am more clear about one thing.”

“What’s the matter?”

“I want to marry wenjo!”

“What? Keke Keke, you unfilial son, you are trying to piss me off

Hearing this, the king was so angry that he spat out another mouthful of blood.

“Father, please do it!”

“Why are you so stubborn?”

It’s like his mother’s wife.

A few cows can’t be pulled back.

Yabei knelt down on one knee, kneeling heavily toward the king, “father, I just want to marry Wenqiao, except for her, I don’t want any woman!”

The king was so angry that no matter how much he said, he didn’t feel surprised.

I don’t have the strength to argue with him any more.

He closed his eyes wearily, with a reluctant attitude, and waved, “let’s go! I’m tired. Step back!”

Yabei didn't move. His voice was louder and firmer than before. "Father, I said I would marry Wenqiao!"

"Son of a bitch!"

The king could not escape this problem. He slapped the armchair beside him heavily.

"Do you want to make me angry?"

"Father! I want to marry wenjo

No matter what the king said, this is what Abei said.

Before that, he had his own arrangement.

When he sits in that position, he can give her a supreme position, but now he doesn't have that ability. If he makes too much for her, he will make her a target of attack.

But now he regrets it.

Even if you're on guard, there are still people who want to kill her.

It's better to let her appear in front of her and label herself.

No matter what label is good, first stick his name, no longer allow other men covet her.

Wenqiao stood outside the door, listening to Yabei's words clearly. A layer of water mist quickly condensed in front of him, and he was deeply moved.

This stupid man!

How can be so silly, so distressing?

What she wants is not the title, just

Inside, the atmosphere became stiff because of the topic of Yabei.

Wenqiao went in, knelt down to the king beside Yabei, and gave a big gift. "Your Majesty is well

"Well! What are you doing here? "

The king sees Wen Qiao, originally bad facial expression is more cold sink, "I this rebellious son, was completely hooked by you now soul, are you proud?"

In embarrassment, Wenqiao boldly looked up at the king.

"Your Majesty, let me venture to ask you a question."

"Your Majesty, have you ever loved?"

Hearing this, the king was stunned.

Have you ever been in love?

There are so many women living in his harem. Although there are not many children, there are more than ten.

All his life, he carefully studied the art of balance, and his whole mind was on how to govern the country well. How could he have time to think about whether to love or not?

This question is too naive for him.

“It’s really a woman!” The king sneered in a cold voice, “there is only love in women’s eyes, but men want to do a big business!”

Wenqiao slightly hook lips, asked: “do big business can not have love?”? Or is it necessary to sacrifice love to make a big career? ”

“.....”

“A person without love can not be tolerant, nor can he really realize the needs of his people.

Because only those who have love in their hearts will know how to put themselves in other people’s shoes.”

The king’s eyes were wide open. The red blood in his eyes seemed to crack his eyeballs. It looked terrible.

“Wenjo! How dare you teach me a lesson? Somebody! Take this girl who doesn’t know the greatness of heaven and earth and put her in the dungeon

Winjo was shocked.

I didn’t expect the reaction of the king would be so big?

Yabei’s deep and quiet pupil suddenly shrinks, suddenly stands up and blocks in front of Wen Qiao, “who dares?”

“It’s wrong, it’s wrong! Cough

The king's face changed and he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

A trace of worry flashed through the bottom of Ya Bei's eyes, but it soon converged well. He clenched his fingers and made himself cruel again.

"Father, with her, I can know that I really live like a person, not a puppet."

The voice of opening the mouth, has no longer the coldness just now, with a hint of supplication.

"Your Highness..."

Wenqiao a burst of heartache, heavily hold the hand of North Asia.

It turned out that his fingers were shaking.

This man, never looks so tough, in fact, he is more emotional than anyone else.

Bill sighed a little, and while he was carrying the king's back, he advised, "Your Majesty, your highness and miss Wenchao are very affectionate, and deep feelings are the most rare.

The third highness is filial to you, otherwise he can completely ignore your objection and bring miss Wenqiao into the house. After all, the prince takes a concubine, which does not need to be reported.

But he still wants to get your approval. Doesn't that prove his filial piety?"

Bill's words cut the king's anger by more than half.

"As long as you don't delay big things, I don't care about your business, it's just a woman's business! But..."

The king's tone changed, "the grand wedding after ten days must be held in the light of wind and scenery."

Eyebrow twinkled in an instant, Yabei refused: "father, what my son's minister just said is, don't marry those women, just marry Wenqiao."

Words fall, obviously feel the low pressure in the room, the short silence before the storm.

Bill looked at the king's face and quickly interrupted: "Oh, my third highness, congratulations on marrying three beauties at once!

It's too late today. Why don't you and miss wenjo go back first?

Your majesty is also tired and has made an appointment with Dr. Fu of an hospital for further consultation. What can I do for you next time? "

"....." Yabei chin pursed a tight arc.

The result is not what he wants.

But Bill's words, tell him, need enough.

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If you say anything more, it will really irritate the king.



Wenqiao carefully looked at the king's terrible face and pulled layabei's sleeve.

"Your Highness, let's go first! If there's anything, let's go home."

She knew that the king was the biggest concession, and his face was on the verge of forbearance.

The king looked at the two men's firm eyes with a twinkle.

He remembered that when he was young, there was a woman holding her hand in this way. Her hand was very warm, which was the warmest hand he had ever held.

Unfortunately

The king closed his eyes, rubbed his eyebrows, and said wearily, "let's go, let's go! If I don't, I'll change my mind."

They came out of the Moon Palace. Yabei took Wenqiao by the hand and walked in front of them, never saying a word.

Wenqiao followed behind Yabei, also pursed his lips and kept silent.

The result of today's uproar is that she, Jennie and Annie are married to Yabei at the same time?

Abel married three women on the same day.

No, she's just a concubine. She doesn't need to marry at all. She doesn't have any form. She's just registered in the Duke's palace.

As soon as he got back to the Duke's house, Yabei got into his study.

I don't know what he is busy with at this time, or he has been busy all the time, but she hasn't found this problem before.

In short, in the next few days, Wenchao rarely saw North Asia.

Every morning he went out before she got up.

After work in the afternoon, he went back to his study. He didn't go back to his study until late at night when she fell asleep.

The communication between the two people is very poor.

Winjo was lost beyond words.

These days, in fact, her heart has been empty, clearly know that he married Jane is just a deal, but still very uncomfortable.

She always wanted to have a good talk with him sometime, but she couldn't bear to see him tired and busy.

For a few days, Wenqiao could not help but open his mouth.

Just like the previous days, Yabei had dinner in a hurry and asked Bernie to go to his study.

Wenqiao quickly put down his chopsticks and stood up, "Your Highness!"

Yabei stopped, frowned slightly, looked at her suspiciously, "what's the matter?"

Wenqiao walked toward Yabei, his eyes fell on a circle of cyan, the tip of his heart slightly hurt.

“Your Highness, I want to talk to you. Do you have time now?”

Abei looked at Bernie, who was followed by a group of officials waiting for him.

Knead knead eyebrow heart, helpless way: “urgent?”

Wenjo pinched his fingers. Hurry! It’s urgent!

But Looking at his embarrassment, he turned a corner and said, “don’t worry, you should be busy first.”

Smell speech, Ya North tight Cu eyebrow finally stretch open, fall a kiss on her white full forehead, coax a way: “good! I’ll take you out to relax after I’m busy for a while! Go to bed early in the evening and tell Bernie if you have anything

What can I tell Bernie

Wenqiao’s heart had been sinking, but there was a smile on his face. Do your own business first

“Then I’ll go up first. You didn’t eat much just now. Go and have some more. Don’t be too frugal. Let the chef cook what you want to eat. ”

Yabei warned.

This simple care, Wen Qiao unexpectedly a sour nose, almost no backbone to tears.

These days, I can count what I said to him with my fingers, not to mention the words of concern.

“Well, I know. You can do it! Don’t be too tired

That night, what I wanted to talk about was still not reached.

Yabei didn't come back to his room until late at night, and fell asleep after taking a bath. He looked tired.

"Your Highness..."

In the dark, winjo pushed him gently.

Yabei had not yet fallen asleep. When he was half asleep, he heard Wenqiao's voice for a long time and woke up immediately.

"Why haven't you slept yet?" The nasal sound is very heavy, with a strong sense of fatigue.

"I can't sleep. I..."

In the dark, Wenqiao clenched his lips, pondering in his heart how to speak.

Abel woke up completely. He leaned over and held her in his arms.

Magnetic voice with a trace of hoarseness, in the top of the head asked softly: "do you have something you want to tell me?"

As if remembering dinner, winjo said he had something to tell him.

In recent days, he has been busy with the reform of the cabinet. He is so busy that he almost has no time to drink water and ignores her.

"....." Wenjo bit his lower lip hard.

Then he got up and turned on the light.

The warm yellow bedside lamp shines on the man's handsome face, and the blue beard around the chin looks decadent, adding a bit of mature man's yuppie. Suddenly and distressed, to the mouth how can not say.

He's really busy these days. He doesn't work in the Ministry of finance during the day, and he has to discuss with those officials at night. He works late every day.

What she wants to say is just a matter of concern to her woman's family

Wenjo swallowed back what he wanted to say.

Raised his hands, put his head gently on his legs, said with a smile: "nothing, these days I see you are very busy, also very tired, want to tell you to pay attention to your body!"

While chatting, he raised his boneless hand to massage his temple.

Yabei closed his eyes comfortably and said with a smile: "it's so comfortable. It seems that I can't leave you any more! Only with you can we have a moment of peace. "

With that, he soon went to sleep and snored.

Wenjo sighed helplessly as she listened to the slight snoring.

.....

Early in the morning, the Duke's palace began to be lively.

"This way! Hang the calligraphy and painting here a little bit. It's too much. "

"People over here, hurry up and set up the cupboard."

“And the people over there, carry the photos right away. Be careful. It’s Miss Anne’s favorite ornament.”

The sound of chirping, and the sound of moving objects are very annoying.

Wenjo was awakened from her sleep.

When she opened her eyes, her first reaction was to look at the position beside her.

The position beside her had been empty for a long time. When she reached for it, she could still feel the residual temperature and a faint smell of mint.

Her long eyelashes drooped. She turned over, rolled to the side of Yabei, buried her face in his pillow and smelled his breath greedily.

The sound of the door is getting louder and louder. It’s hard to ignore it.

Wenjo had to get up and open the door.

Looking at the busy servant in the corridor, she rubbed her bleary eyes and asked, “what are you doing in the early morning?”

When the servant saw her, he was stunned at first, and then apologized in a panic, “I’m sorry! We have disturbed your rest

Eyebrows a Cu, looking at the strange objects in their hands, “what are these?”

“This...” The crowd faltered.

“What’s the matter?”

Wenqiao more doubt, simply completely open the door, walked.

A broad landing reflected in the eyes, suddenly the whole person a stiff, with a smile on the face have become stiff up.

It turned out that they were tidying up the room where Anne and Jane lived.

Tomorrow is the 15th of July. It's time to get ready for the wedding of Abei.

All of a sudden, the heart is like what blocked in general, faint for pain.

Just stay for two seconds, she will show a smile, and let out a way, "you busy! I won't disturb you."

Before he lost control of his expression, winjo turned away and went back to the room, slamming the door.

The servant looked at winjo, you look at me, I look at you, showing a sympathetic expression.

They all saw the sweetness of Miss Wenchao and his highness some time ago, but in a twinkling of an eye, his highness was going to marry another woman. She was still a first-class beauty.

As the saying goes, men like fresh, how long is miss Wenqiao's shelf life?

When a woman falls in love with a man, she gives him everything, but a man always likes the old and the new.

How sad will miss winjo be then?

The servant thought regretfully, and even his movements became more cautious.

As winjo closed the door, Bernie came up in a hurry and said with a cold face, “what are you all standing here for? These things are not on the sixth floor, they are on the second floor! Move them all to the second floor!”

“Second floor? Manager Bernie, but on the second floor is...”

“What is it? Go

Bernie angrily gouged out the servant. Before stopping, he left in a hurry.

He wants forty-eight hours a day now. It’s not enough.

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Because to prepare for the wedding, the king approved Yabei to leave work early.

I went to the cabinet at 6:30 in the morning. I didn’t even have breakfast. I dealt with some important things well and rushed back to the Duke’s palace without stopping.

Standing at the door, looking around the room, did not see a woman.

Bernie said, “Your Highness, lunch is ready. Do you want to eat now?”

Ya Bei’s eyebrow slightly frowned, “where’s Wen Qiao?”



Bernie replied respectfully, "Your Highness, miss wenjo says she has no appetite. She hasn't got any water today."

Smell speech, the man's handsome eyebrow, immediately lock, displeasantly reprimand a way: "not let you take good care of her?"? That's how you take care of people? "

During this time, holding her every night, I can't feel the weight.

This woman is too thin to see meat.

Bernie said nervously, "Your Highness, I'm sorry. It's my dereliction of duty."

"It's really your dereliction of duty. This month's bonus is gone!" Yabei said in a cold voice and walked upstairs.

Leaving Bernie alone at the door, completely out of the wind.

A month's bonus just disappeared. It's hundreds of thousands of dollars!

Why is your highness unhappy? It's always him who gets hurt?

When Yabei pushed open the bedroom door, Wenqiao lay on his side in bed.

Listening to the rhythmic footsteps at the door, I closed my eyes subconsciously and pretended to sleep.

She doesn't know what kind of mood to face him now!

Why did he come back so early today? Isn't he very busy these days?

By the way, he is going to get married tomorrow, and it's time for him to take a vacation.

Fingers grasped the bed sheet under the body, only hope that Yabei can leave quickly.

Side sink down a position, a warm big palm on her forehead, the man worried voice into the ear.

“Why don’t you eat today? Is it uncomfortable?”

Wenqiao’s back trembled and he couldn’t help pushing his hand away, but at last he just grabbed the sheet under the quilt and went on pretending to sleep.

“Still pretending to sleep?”

With a low smile, Yabei could not help reaching out and gently touching her constantly trembling eyelashes.

Wenqiao finally can’t pretend to go on, opened his eyes, glared at him, “why did you come back so early today?”

Ya Bei’s gloomy eyes fell on her face and said with a smile, “don’t you want to see me come back so early? Well

The last ending, with a sexy upwarp.

Wenqiao had no backbone. She glanced at her mouth, looked out of the window, and suddenly said, “Your Highness, it’s a fine day today. You can take me out to ride a horse.”

Yabei looked out of the window along her line of sight. The weather was so gloomy that even the sun was hiding in the dark clouds.

Eyes slightly a flash, patted her head, said with a smile: “good! Take you riding! But eat before you go. Bernie says you haven’t eaten anything today

When a man laughs, it's like a lotus pond in March. The brightest white lotus blooms in the wind, and it's gorgeous.

It is also like the melting of icebergs in Gaochuan, which is full of vitality.

Wenjo was stunned.

Although this man's face has been deeply engraved in her mind, but still in a casual moment, by his beauty amazing.

Yabei looked at her stupidly, happily hooked her lips, came close to her, and stopped a centimeter away.

"Satisfied with your man?"

"....."

Wenqiao's face turned red, and then she reflected that she was once again fascinated by his beauty. She really had no face to see people.

He pushed him away angrily, pretending to be calm: "don't you mean to go down to dinner? Go down quickly

Then, like a rabbit, he jumped out of bed, put on his slippers and ran away.

Yabei looked at her back and couldn't help shaking his head and laughing.

Bernie was relieved when they walked into the restaurant one after the other.

Once again, only miss Wenqiao can cure his Highness's bad mood.

“Your Highness, miss Wenqiao, today’s lunch is jade tofu, salt and Pepper Lobster, boneless...”

Bernie tried to introduce today’s delicious lunch, but he was just interrupted by Yabei, “you can all go out.”

“.....” Bernie shut up.

Your highness, do you think they are a nuisance here?

However, after today, there are two more women in the family. I’m afraid there will be no more quiet days, right?

Your highness, if you want to have a quiet meal with Miss Wenchao, it will be a luxury, won’t it?

Bernie sighed at the thought.

“Let’s go!”

He took the servant out of the restaurant and left the space for the troubled couple. As soon as she was ready to take a seat, she was held by a big hand. The next second, she sat on her two strong thighs.

Wenqiao was startled. His big wet eyes were like frightened rabbits.

“What are you doing? Stop it and let me down for dinner. ”

Yabei clasped her waist and opened her mouth affectionately and gently, “I’ll feed you.”

Wenqiao’s pretty eyebrow slightly picked, refused: “I’m not sick, I’ll do it myself!”

It's no use refusing. Yabei has already put up the bowl. He holds the spoon with his bone saving fingers and scoops out a mouthful of cabbage soup, which is then sent to Wenqiao's mouth.

"It's a little hot. Be careful with your mouth."

Listening to the gentle voice of Yabei, Wenqiao opened his mouth obediently.

The white tender vegetable heart, mixed with the soup which has been boiled all night with a whole chicken, is really delicious, and it's very hot. The tears almost come out.

She wiped a handful of tears, exaggerated exclaimed: "so hot! It burns me to death

"I'm sorry!" The man stretched out his hand to dry the tears from the corner of her eyes, and the deep eyes flashed a trace of dark color, meaning to say, "it's me who's not good."

Wenqiao was stunned and looked expectantly at Yabei.

Just when she thought Yabei was going to say something to her, he scooped up another spoonful of rice.

Put in the mouth seriously blow up, test really not hot, just to her mouth.

"Now it won't be hot any more. Eat more. When you're full, I'll take you to ride a horse."

What else did she expect him to say to herself?

Said he didn't have the heart to make her sad and didn't want to marry another woman?

It has become a fact that he married another woman. Since it is an unchangeable thing, she should learn to accept it and learn to be greedy.

Wenqiao ignored the pain in his heart, and his little face grinned with an innocent smile.

“Then you are not allowed to do anything this afternoon. Just take me on horseback.”

Yabei pet drowned a smile, “well, today nothing busy.”

This afternoon, Yabei put down all his work and took Wenqiao to the riding range.

They galloped on horseback and laughed in the wind, releasing all the unpleasant and negative energy.

It was the first time in a few months that winjo was so crazy. When he came back to the Duke’s house at night, he lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

Yabei looked at her appearance and helplessly helped her forehead.

In the end, I can only accept my fate to hold her and personally give her a bath.

After cleaning up for a while, watching her fall asleep again, she quietly walked out of the bedroom and came to the study.

In the study, a man in black had been waiting for him there.

“Your Highness.”

As soon as he saw Yabei, the man in black bowed to him.

“When did you come back?” Asked Abel.

“Back to your highness, just back at five this afternoon.”

“Is the investigation clear?” Yabei sat on the sofa with a low voice.

Wen Yan, the man in black took out a yellow file bag from the wide lining of his clothes and handed it to Yabei with both hands, “all the information is here.”

Yabei Falcon’s eyes fell on the yellow paper bag and clenched his lips for a long time before reaching for it.

Open, looking at the photos falling from the file bag, finger meal, the whole person standing there.

.....

This sleep, Wen Qiao sleeps very uneasily.

In her dream, she dreams that she has become a chivalrous woman in the world, and Yabei has become a demon.

They stood on the high eaves, facing the wind, pointing their swords at each other.

Yabei’s sword pierced her chest

She was awakened by fright. Her first reaction was to feel her chest. When she found that it was still intact, she was relieved.

It turned out to be a dream, a false alarm.

In the dream, Yabei’s eyes are indifferent, like looking at a stranger, that kind of eyes Now want to come, the apex of the heart or faint for pain.

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“Ah

Wenqiao lifted the quilt and got up. His feet were unsteady and he fell to the ground.

The result of a night’s dream is a cramp in the leg.

She tried to get up, but failed.

She had to shout to the door, “is there anyone at the door? Somebody come in and help me! Ah man! Are you outside, aman?”

There was no sound outside.

Even ah man, who was clinging to her 24 hours a day, was not there.

At this time, melodious and festive ensemble music sounded out of the window.

Winjo lay on the ground for a long time, waiting for his leg to stop cramping before he stood up.

Walking towards the window, I saw a few luxury cars with flowers driving slowly into the Duke’s mansion.

When the car stops, Jennie and Annie come out of the car in beautiful white wedding dresses.



Bernie and his men had been waiting at the door. They came forward respectfully and said something in front of them.

Annie and Jennie, with a shy face and surrounded by the bridegroom, walk into the Duke's mansion.

Wenqiao's face changed and he stepped back several steps.

My heart is like being stung by a bee, and the pain comes to her, which makes her spasm.

She covered her heart and gasped bitterly.

The bedroom door was pushed open.

Aman came in and was surprised to see Wenqiao standing barefoot on the cold floor.

"Miss wenjo, why are you barefooted? Your highness said that you had a fever last night. If you step on the ground like this, you will catch cold again. "

The intimate aman took the shoes, knelt down in front of her and put on the slippers for her.

Winjo was stunned.

It turned out that she had a fever last night. No wonder she was so sleepy that she couldn't wake up.

Aman said painfully: "miss Wenqiao, don't stand there. Come and see what I have brought you."

Wenqiao found that aman was carrying a make-up bag, followed by a make-up artist.

Ah man said with a smile: “miss Wenqiao, no, it’s time to call you madam now! Today is a big day for you and your highness. You should be happy.”

The big day for her and Her Highness

Wenqiao had no choice but to smile bitterly.

To be a woman, I don’t think there will be another one in the world.

She used to be his wife. They swore in front of God that they would never give up and live and die together.

But now he watched others become his wife, and she became his concubine.

Aman put the make-up bag on the table and opened it one by one.

“Look, these jewels are beautiful. The key is that your highness chose them for you. Sit down and I’ll dress you up.”

Today is his wedding day. She’s just a concubine. She doesn’t even have a ceremony. Who can see if she doesn’t dress up?

However, Wenqiao didn’t want to let aman down. Yiyao sat down in front of the dresser.

“That’s right! Madam, we women just want to clean ourselves up. Even if there is no one to see, we are in a good mood!”

“Your Highness, he What is he doing now?”

“Your Highness should be greeting the guests! Just now I saw that his Majesty’s car had arrived, and all the ministers had arrived. The Duke’s house had never been so busy...”

Aman said with a crackle. Later, he realized that his highness was going to marry another woman.

Wenqiao said, "yes, it's never been so lively."

"Madam..."

Aman didn't know how to comfort her. Wenqiao looked very sad.

From the point of view of aman, Wenqiao is just a powerless little medical girl. It's a great blessing to marry her highness. She can't understand Wenqiao's sadness.

Wenqiao looked at her listless self in the mirror. She rubbed her face, raised her lips and said with a smile, "give me a make-up. Make it strong. I can't lose his people on your Highness's happy days."

Aman immediately said happily: "madam, you can figure it out! We women, the most important thing in our life is to find a reliable man. Your highness is the dragon and Phoenix among the people. If you can get your Highness's favor, you don't have to worry about it in your life. "

In the middle of the conversation, the make-up artist began to make up for Wenqiao neatly, and changed into a decent dress.

Half an hour later, the woman appeared in the mirror, red lips and white teeth, graceful posture, gorgeous color, like the peony blooming out of the window in the morning.

Aman covered his mouth and exclaimed with exaggeration, "madam, you are really beautiful, more beautiful than Miss Anne!"

Wen Qiao bitter smile, "makeup has been painted, your highness next how to arrange me?"

I'm afraid she has been arranged for such a heavy dress.

Hearing this, aman said with a mysterious smile: “madam, your highness specially told him that he would be very busy today. He would not come to see you until the evening. He asked you to wait for him in your room and not go anywhere.” “Well?”

Wen Qiao was stunned at the news.

He dressed himself up so brightly that she could sit in the room waiting for him.

Tonight is his wedding night. Will he come?

Aman exits the room with the makeup artist.

Wenqiao sat in his room waiting, his mind in a mess, most of them think of the days in B city.

There’s him, there’s Chenchen, there’s Ann.

There are four members of their family. They are happy together every day.

But everything has changed since I knew his life experience.

As early as a few days ago, she inquired about aman.

The custom of getting married in Liluo country is to kneel down to heaven and earth parents. At this moment, is Yabei worshipping heaven and earth with Jennie?

Think of this, Wenqiao in front of the rapid emergence of a circle of water mist.

At this moment, the door of the room was pushed open again, and the voice of aman’s surprise came from the door.

“Madam, just now your majesty has promised your Highness the crown prince’s position. Your Highness has become the crown prince.”

Wenjo’s all set.

Prince He’s finally the prince!

He made it at last!

After working hard for so long, I finally got the crown prince!

He must be happy now, isn’t he?

Even if she didn’t see him, she could imagine that he must be in high spirits now.

“That’s good!”

Wenqiao smile, smile, a drop of hot tears down the corner of the eye, down the corner of the mouth into the mouth, salty taste.

Today’s occasion is indeed the most suitable day to announce him as the crown prince.

On such a happy day, those old ministers who opposed it before would not have said it if they came out to be demons at this time.

Besides, Ankita is now the father-in-law of North Asia.

The influence of the Ministry of finance has long been in his pocket.

Today, the power that can prevent him from becoming the prince is no longer the climate.

“Are you all right, ma’am?” Ah man looked at Wen Qiao with apprehension.

Wenqiao quickly dried his tears. “I’m fine. I’m just happy for your highness. I’m just happy for him.”

When he becomes king, he can’t go back to city B, can he?

Perhaps, when he ascends the supreme power, it will be the day when she leaves the stage in dismay

“Ah man.”

“Madame?”

“Is it open outside now? There’s no wine. I want to drink. ”

“I’m afraid Your highness said that... ”

“Don’t worry, your highness. It’s a good day for your highness. I’d like to have a drink to celebrate,” he interrupted

“.....”

Ah man looked at Wen Qiao crying and laughing. It didn’t look like he was happy.

“Why not? Did you not listen to me?” Wenjo pretended to be angry.

“I’ll go right away.”

After biting his teeth, aman finally disobeyed Yabei's order and brought back two bottles of wine.

Today, Jennie and Miss Anne got married, but Wenqiao didn't have any ceremony. Maybe she felt aggrieved?

Today is your Highness's wedding to miss Jennie and miss Annie. I don't think you will come to miss winjo's this evening. Let's get drunk.

Wenqiao took the glass and poured a glass of wine into his mouth. The hot feeling came from his throat.

I just had a drink, but I was a little drunk.

Drunk good, drunk will not think about anything.

When she wanted to drink a second cup, suddenly a man in black turned over from the window and took the glass from her hand.

"Miss wenjo, you can't drink now. Come with me!"

Ah man was so scared that his shivering body stood in front of Wen Qiao. His eyes were wide open, and he watched the strange face suddenly appear warily.

"Who are you? Why are you here all of a sudden? "

From the tone of the man in black, I can tell that he is not a bad man.

Winjo pulled his arm and said, "who are you? Where are you taking me? I'm not going anywhere. "

She will wait for Yabei here, he said that he will come to accompany her in the evening.

Seeing that she was obviously drunk, the man in black narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "that's offending!"

## Chapter 555

Ya Bei is sitting on the chair in the study, staring at the Yellow Wutong leaves outside the window.

a Wutong leaf, copious and fluent, will not fall.

Always indifferent Jun face, can not see any expression, just the hands of the Yellow file bag, because too much force was pinched to change shape.

"Dong Dong Dong!"

There was a knock at the door. Bernie pushed the door open and came in. His wrinkled face was full of wrinkles.

"Your Highness, congratulations on becoming the prince! The auspicious time for the worship is coming. Don't miss it. "

Yabei finally moved. He put the paper bag in his hand into the safe and locked it. Then he raised his head and asked, "where is she?"

"Did your highness ask Mrs. wenjo? Mrs. wenjo is in the next bedroom

Ya Bei's eyes flashed slightly, a heavy slip.



“She...”

Did you cry? Are you sad?

In the end, these words didn't come out, and a deep voice said something totally irrelevant: “Bernie, I can't worship Jennie.”

“What?”

Bernie was shocked by Abel's words and his face changed.

“Your Highness, you can't face your majesty at this time! Your majesty has just crowned you as the crown prince. If this happens at this time, I'm afraid the Minister of finance will not be able to account for it.”

“I know the propriety. I didn't say I wouldn't marry Jennie. I just didn't worship her.”

“This You can't abolish the ceremony. Anyway, it's just a matter of acting. Why don't you force yourself to do it?”

Bernie advised with great care.

“No! I can't worship others, not even a ceremony!”

Yabei's tone became more and more firm. He waved to Bernie, lowered his voice and told him a few words.

“Yes.” Bernie, with a dignified face, took orders to do business.

For his highness, who is stubborn and paranoid, there is no way for him.

.....

On the first floor, in the room next to the hall for the new couple, a strange fragrance suddenly came.

Two servants and Jennie, who was dressed as a bride, fainted.

At the same time, the MC who held the wedding suddenly received the news from Bernie that the bride should hold the wedding with the bridal veil on, and only when she is in the bridal chamber can Her Highness take off the veil.

When the MC heard the order, he didn't think about it. He just thought it was the special sentiment of the Duke's mansion.

Wenqiao dizzy, when she heard the ear of laughter, sweet music, just know where she appeared.

How did she show up on the first floor?

And her head covered with a big cover, can not see the scene around, only hear everyone in laughter, did not feel any strange.

Wenjo looked down at his strange clothes.

This is a pure white wedding dress.

All of a sudden, an aura flashed in my mind, "boom", and my brain was blank.

This is the wedding dress that Jennie is wearing!

What the hell is going on?

Why does Jennie's wedding dress appear on her?

The laughter in her ear kept coming. She even heard the king's voice. He sat not far away.

She dare not move, back exudes cold sweat, fingers tightly pinch skirt, racking brains, also don't understand why she is here?

Before she lost consciousness, she fainted at the smell of a strange fragrance.

Being too anxious to know what to do, a big and powerful palm stretched out and held her hand.

His hands are warm and wide, so he can put her hand into the palm completely, and even touch the lines of his palm clearly.

Yes, your highness!

He knew it was her?

Thinking of what the man in Black said to her, was it all arranged by his highness?

What on earth does he want to do?

Wenqiao did not dare to act rashly, but he was worried to death.

"Your Highness?"

She leaned up to Yabei and whispered like a mosquito.

The voice just fell, a low voice slowly and forcefully spread into the ear, "don't be afraid, it's me! I have everything

It's your Highness's voice! Really, your highness!

Wenqiao's nervous mood relaxed a little. At least this one was not arranged by someone. She was scared to death just now.

Wenjo and Jennie were similar in shape and covered with a veil. No one found that the bride had changed.

Wedding held in full swing, a pair of Bi people holding hands, slowly came in.

The generous voice of the emcee rang out in the hall.

"Today is a good day for your highness to get married. The whole world should celebrate together, and the country of Liluo will become more and more prosperous and powerful..."

Wenqiao could not hear what the emcee was saying.

All her thoughts are on the man beside her. If it wasn't for his hand still holding her hand tightly, she thought, she must have fainted in fear now.

His highness even let her pretend to be Miss Jennie and marry him. If she was exposed in person, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"First, to the virgin."

"Kneel down."

The words of master of ceremonies spread, Wen Qiao still Leng Leng ground stands in the same place, brain a blank, the whole person is not in the state.

Yabei twisted her eyebrows slightly and held her hand tightly for a few minutes before she finally recovered from her stupor.

They turned and knelt down towards the door.

The Virgin Mary is the God of Shiluo, which has been handed down for thousands of years. It is said that it is the Virgin Mary who protects the pure land of Shiluo.

In the hearts of the people of Liluo, the virgin is the most sacred existence.

“Get up!”

“Second, worship your parents!”

The king sits on the high throne, and the position next to him should have been the position of the Minister of finance.

But who dares to sit with the king of this country?

The finance minister has long made an excuse to stay away.

When worshipping their parents, Wenqiao and Abei knelt down to the king.

The king looked at Yabei and “Jennie” holding hands intimately and nodded with satisfaction.

“Get up!”

“Tea for the bride!”

According to the custom of the state of Lilluo, after the bride worships the virgin and her parents, the bride will change her tongue in front of the guests and offer tea in front of her parents.

There is no doubt that we should lift the lid when we offer tea.

Just when Wenqiao didn't know what to do, Yabei took the golden wine cup presented by the servant first.

Holding the wine cup in both hands, he knelt down on one knee in front of the king and said: “father, I respect you in exchange for this glass of wine. I've let you down during this period of time! This glass of wine is both an apology and a thank you.”

The king was stunned at first and then beamed with joy.

Take the glass and drink it.

During this period of time, their father and son were in a row because of his marriage.

Now that all the dust has fallen, he feels very happy and no longer cares about this little episode.

“Li Cheng!”

With the words of the master of ceremonies, Yabei picked up Wenqiao and returned to the new house. His eagerness made the guests laugh.

The new room is bigger than his original bedroom.

Wen Qiao smelled a fragrance, and then she was gently put on the bed by the man, and the top of her head was lifted.

She looked up slowly.

In the room, the red candle is enchanting, the red rose petals flutter all over the floor, the red dragon and Phoenix are auspicious, and even the window curtain and window curtain are all festive red.

This place was arranged by Yabei himself. Everyone thought it was prepared by him for him and Jennie.

But at the beginning, he didn't want to let other women into the room, except the woman in front of him.

"Your Highness, what is this

Wen Qiao turns his head in surprise, just to be opposite to ya Bei's line of sight, both of them are in a daze.

The man wore a three piece handmade suit, wrapped in a perfectly proportioned tall figure.

Water chestnut clear handsome face, as if he had been kiss by God, handsome not like mortals.

The deep and affectionate eyes under the curling candle fire are more beautiful than the starry sky under the sky, just like a charming vortex, which can absorb people.

For a long time, Wen Qiao came back from the beauty and thought of the business.

"Your Highness, why do you exchange me for Jennie? Don't you know how much trouble it will cause if it is known?"

Yabei squats in front of her body, holding her face, deep eyes are particularly bright tonight, like stars twinkling.

Instead of answering, he asked, “how long are you going to hide me?”

Wen Qiao looked at ya Bei suspiciously, “when did I hide you?”

“Joe, you are my wife!” Yabei spoke word by word.

“.....”

Wenqiao’s whole body was stiff. His brain was like being struck by lightning. He was ecstatic. “Your Highness, you have finally recovered your memory! You’ve got your memory back! “

Chapter 556

Yabei shook his head and said regretfully, “I didn’t let someone investigate your affairs.”

“.....”

The smile on Wenqiao’s face froze again.

Yabei sighed heavily, what’s more, he was helpless to the woman in front of him.

“You are my wife. Why do you watch me marry another woman?”

“.....” Wenjo wanted to say something, but he found his throat blocked.

This period of time, all the grievances, at this moment, into tears fall down.

“How can you be so stupid?” Yabei kisses the tears on her cheek in a helpless tone.



She had kept it from her for so long. If he hadn't gone to investigate, would she have kept it from him all the time?

"Sorry, I don't want to trouble you!"

"I'm sorry! Forget you I'm sorry!"

They spoke in unison, but at the same time they were stunned.

Abel's kiss went from the corner of her eyes to her cheek and finally to her lips.

"I'm not good, I forget our past, but fortunately I fell in love with you again, Joe, you are destined to be my lucky star and my person."

Yabei said affectionately while kissing her.

Wenjo closed her eyes and was already in tears.

"Your Highness..."

"Don't call me your highness, I'm your husband, your husband!"

He gently kisses, seemingly moving in her lips, infinite expression, as if the person in front of him is the most supreme treasure.

Wen Qiao sobbed and hugged Ya Bei tightly

Maybe he hasn't recovered his memory, but he fell in love with himself again.

No matter before or now, he loves and protects her unconditionally.

The man's back was slightly stiff, and then the hot kiss fell down.

The palm of her hand clasps the back of her head, loosens the hair ornament on her head, and the seaweed like black hair falls down.

Shuangshuang fell on the bed and the soft big bed sank into one.

Outside the window, the warm sea breeze flew in from the window, gently blowing the red bed curtain in the room, the red candle was enchanting, shining on the entangled shadow of a couple in the bed curtain.

No matter the wind or rain outside, the room is warm.

After drifting for a long time, the ships finally find a safe harbor to comfort each other. Only each other can warm the lonely heart floating on the sea.

When everything is calm, the lights are shining out of the window.

Wenqiao wakes up from his confusion and finds that Yabei doesn't know when he has left.

Embracing the quilt, I got up, looked at the elaborate arrangement in the room, and felt sweet in my heart.

It turns out that he didn't neglect himself, and now he knows his identity, so she doesn't need to hide any more.

Before, she was afraid of implicating him, but she would also be uneasy because of the pressure on herself.

Maybe you can trust him and rely on him.

Aman opened the door and came in. Looking at the ambiguous trace on Wenqiao's neck, his little face turned red slightly. He felt happy for Wenqiao in his heart.

"Congratulations, madam. Your highness is really different to you."

Wenqiao knew later that he didn't wear anything on his body. He quickly covered himself with a quilt.

The little face blushed with embarrassment. Looking at the wedding dress lying on the ground alone, the dress could not be worn any more.

"Ah man, please help me get a suit from my bedroom."

"Well, I'll go right away."

Aman happily went to the next bedroom.

Wenqiao changed his clothes and sat down at the table with some food from aman.

I just had a sleep, but now I don't feel sleepy at all.

I don't know what Abei is doing?

Must be drinking with the guests now?

After all, now that he is promoted to the crown prince, many people are waiting to flatter him.

Until 12 o'clock in the evening, he couldn't wait until Yabei came back to his room. Wenqiao thought that Yabei would not come back, so he went back to his bedroom.

What happened today was so exciting that winjo couldn't sleep for a long time.

Until early in the morning, just a little sleepy, I heard the sound of opening the door.

Wenqiao immediately got up and rubbed his bleary eyes. Looking at the people, he exclaimed in surprise: "Your Highness, how are you here?"

Yabei said, "why don't you wait for me in your new house? Today is our wedding night

"I didn't think you'd come back tonight," he said, glancing around Yabei's neck

Powerful arm, take advantage of her hip, let her easily hanging on his body.

"I'm not coming back, where am I going?" Yabei asked vaguely

"....."

Wenqiao nodded and said wrongly, "who knows where you want to go? After all, there are two brides waiting for you tonight! "The men in the state of Liluo really know how to enjoy it. What's the age of it? They still play with three wives and four concubines.

Yabei took a bite on her pouted mouth and joked: "I married a little vinegar jar."

"Who's jealous? I'm not! "

"Really not?" Yabei picked an eyebrow and didn't believe it.

"No!" Wen Qiao stares at, beat to death also can't admit, otherwise he can't get a se.

"Well, I'll sleep with someone else." With that, Yabei tried to loosen Wenqiao.

In a hurry, winjo held his hand more tightly around his neck.

“No! I admit I’m jealous! I don’t want you to go to other people, and you are not allowed to see other women!”

“I didn’t expect my woman to be so overbearing. It seems that she will become a wife in the future!”

Yabei’s happy laughter vibrated from the depth of his chest, “a good night is short, let’s cherish it!”

As soon as Wenqiao’s face changed, E-Mei jumped and struggled to get out of his arms.

“No! I’m going back to bed!”

This guy hasn’t had meat for a long time. It’s terrible.

Just during the day, she was so tired that she went to sleep. She didn’t want to do it again.

But it’s too late to struggle at this time.

When it comes to the little white rabbit in the mouth of the hungry wolf, is there any reason to spit it out?

That night, the red candle burned all night.

The big red bed swayed all night.

The little white rabbit cried all night.

It was not until the golden light came out of the sky and the earth began to wake up that the room became calm.

Because of the big wedding, Yabei took a week off.

It's hard to relax without a job.

The servants of the Duke's mansion got up earlier than usual and cleaned up hundreds of acres of the grand duke's mansion.

There were three masters in the Duke's mansion overnight, and they all worked hard.

Even walking carefully, worried about disturbing a master.

In a guest room on the second floor, Annie stormed downstairs.

Bernie was directing the maid to clean the vase. When he saw Annie, he welcomed her with a smile and said, "good morning, Princess Ann!"

"What a fart!"

Annie was so angry that she said, "where's your highness? Where is your highness?"

Bernie said with a smile: "Your Highness was drunk last night. I didn't disturb you. I slept in the bedroom."

Bernie was acutely aware of Jennie, who was not far behind Anne.

That's for Jennie, too.

Compared with Annie's youthful vigor, Jeanie's face was pale, and she looked like she was tottering and had not slept all night.

In fact, she did not sleep all night last night.

A few minutes before the ceremony, she fainted unconscious and even failed to attend the wedding with her highness.

But when such a thing happened, she didn't dare to ask anything, let alone ask for justice.

She doesn't have any acquaintances in the Duke's mansion. Moreover, this is Her Highness's territory. She will only embarrass herself if she blurts out her fainting.

She deeply knew that no one would really stand on her side except patience.

Jennie took a step forward. Her pale little face gave a little smile and said, "manager Bernie, since your highness is drunk, is there anyone to take care of him, or Anne and I should go upstairs to have a look?"

"Wang..."

As soon as Bernie wanted to speak, she was interrupted by Annie. She said in disgust, "I'll go up and have a look. What are you going to do?"

In her eyes, Jennie is a woman who has everything in common. There is no way to compare with her.

Settle down, already spoiled her, spoiled do not know heaven and earth.

So even if Jennie is the princess, she doesn't pay attention to Jennie.

In terms of family background, talent and appearance, Jennie could not compare with herself. Her Highness would not like such a woman more.

Annie raises her foot to the elevator. Bernie jumps and trots forward to stop Annie.

“An side imperial concubine, his highness said, nobody can go up!”

“Well, Bernie, you are just a servant in the Duke’s mansion. How dare you stand in my way?”

## Chapter 557

The smile on Bernie’s face was stiff, but it was fleeting, showing a standard eight teeth smile, “Princess an is right. I’m just a servant here. How dare I block your way?”

However, your Highness has a very serious air of getting up. In addition, he was drunk last night and is resting now! ”

Annie and Jennie look at each other.

Anne scolded unhappily: “get out of the way, if your Highness has three long ends, what can you do?”

Annie walks around Bernie and into the elevator.

Bernie followed Anne anxiously, but did not dare to talk to Annie.

Even if his highness doesn’t like it any more, she is also a woman in his name.

“Side imperial concubine empress, please stay, your Highness has an order, no one can enter, you don’t embarrass us.”

Seeing that Annie could not be stopped, the servant knelt down and begged.



But the more they had such an attitude, the more Anne felt that there was something wrong in the room.

She glanced coldly at the people kneeling on the ground and pushed open the door in front of her.

In the door, Wenqiao was still sleeping. Last night, he was so tired that he nestled in the warm arms of Yabei and slept like a pig.

Yabei's hearing and vision are different from ordinary people. With a movement of the tip of his ear, he suddenly opened his ice blue eyes.

"Your Highness!"

"Bang!" The door was pushed open, and Annie's cry came into the room.

Yabei's eyes were cold, and he lifted the quilt to cover Wenqiao.

"Presumptuous! Who let you in?"

Yabei sat by the bed, his robe slightly open, revealing a large honey chest, a pair of ice blue eyes, sharp eyes looking directly at Anne.

Sexy abdominal muscles, there are some ambiguous scratches.

Anne turned pale.

In such a big bedroom, there are red candle shadows, rose petals all over the floor, red dragon and Phoenix auspicious quilt, red curtain

Every place is decorated so festively, here seems to be the wedding room.

The room where she and Jennie lived last night, though exquisitely decorated, was not what a wedding room should be.

There was a bump under the quilt, as if there was a woman under it.

Annie was filled with speechless anger. She strode over, grabbed a corner of the quilt and tried to lift it.

“Bitch! How dare you seduce your highness on the wedding day? Somebody, drag this bitch out and beat him to death

However, as soon as she put her hand on the quilt, she was caught by the hand of a pair of pliers.

The next second, she was slammed to the ground.

Yabei looked at her condescensively, with a sneer on her cold lips. “If you put a slut on your lips, is that the tutor of settling down?”

Annie got up, hugged Yabei’s thigh and cried bitterly.

“Your Highness, it’s this bitch who puzzles you...”

Yabei pushed her hand away and said in a cold voice: “if you want to live a good life in the Duke’s mansion, you should give me honest, honest and upright about what to do and what not to do!”

Annie looked at Yabei incredulously.

In her heart, Yabei has always been a handsome man with a touch of sadness. She always thought that he was a gentleman. Yes, he was just special. Unexpectedly, he would treat her like this the next day after his marriage?

As the first lady to settle down, she has never been so angry.

“Your Highness, you will regret what you have done to me!”

Annie ran out, covering her face.

Bernie ran after her, “Princess an, where are you going? Your highness is angry. I told you that your highness is angry. You can’t touch your highness at this time. ”

Annie, after all, is Ankita’s daughter. She still needs to be pacified. Her Highness disdains to do this. He can only be the peacemaker.

Jennie stood at the door, her face still calm, but her new nails were deep in the palm of her hand.

“Your Highness.”

She saluted North Asia.

Compared with Annie, she looks gentle and virtuous, and she speaks gently.

Biting his lips, he opened his mouth in a timid manner: “Your Highness, what happened yesterday Should you give me an account? ”

Yabei’s eyes narrowed slightly, and then he looked at Jennie.

This woman, is she takes the initiative to look for oneself to talk, want a Zheng Fei’s identity, two people just each take what they need.

Looking at Jennie’s question, he coldly lifted his lip.

Generously admitted: "it's me! I hope you can remember your own identity, we are just trading relationship. In front of outsiders, we are husband and wife. In private, we have nothing to do with each other!"

The implication is that it has nothing to do with her whether they worship or who he worships.

"....."

Jennie's face turned white and she could hardly stand up. How could he speak so high sounding?

This is her wedding, once in a lifetime, but he said it so light. Is it because of the woman under the quilt?

He decorates the place so festive, which is what marriage should be like.

The woman under the quilt is winjo!

She understood everything. The woman who took her place yesterday was Wenqiao, and the one who married her highness was Wenqiao.

In his Highness's heart, Wenqiao is the woman he really wants to marry.

"Get out!"

It's hard for Yabei to explain this to Jennie just now. At this time, he ran out of patience and began to give orders.

What's more, the little guy under the quilt should wake up. He felt her body tremble slightly.

This timid guy was so bold last night that he caught him everywhere.

Think of last night's food marrow Zhiwei, the man's cold handsome face, emerged a touch of light tenderness, even the corners of the lips are slightly to evoke a charming arc.

Jennie had never seen the appearance of Yabei before, with a touch of doting in her tenderness.

And these belong to winjo.

All of a sudden, the blood color on the lips faded.

But she didn't dare to disobey Yabei's words.

From the bedroom out, Jennie maintain perfect "virtuous" will all crack open.

She clenched her teeth, and her beautiful eyes burst out with venomous fire.

It's true that she wants the position of princess, but what she really wants is the highest position. When Yabei becomes king, she wants to be queen.

But according to the current situation, when his highness takes the upper position, he will certainly not treat Wenqiao badly, and may even take her place. At that time

No! She would never allow such a thing to happen!

Jennie got out of the elevator and just walked to the corridor on the second floor. After turning a corner, she met a maid who seemed to be waiting for her.

The maid was Arthur.

Since Arthur was last warned by Abel not to appear in front of winjo, she has been looking for a chance to bring down winjo.

She Shi Shi ran saluted Jennie, "Princess Anne."

"Who are you?"

Jennie quickly put away the vicious expression on her face, looked up and down at Arthur, and asked with a smile.

Arthur didn't miss the flash of cold light in Jennie's eyes just now. He sneered in his heart. It seemed that he was a woman who could pretend again.

It's good to have selfishness. It's good to control those who have selfishness and desire.

Arthur raised his head and looked directly at Jennie, "princess, you are the real princess, but the wedding night was robbed by other women, you must not be reconciled?"

Jennie's face suddenly changed, her eyes widened and she scolded, "who let you talk nonsense here? Who asked you to tell me that? "

"Don't worry," said Arthur! I'm just a maid in the Duchess, a maid who's been beaten by some people! "

"Some people?" Jane thought about Arthur's words.

"Princess, if you are not reconciled, I can help you!"

"Why should I believe you?"

Arthur said with a confident smile, "only I can help you in this Duke's mansion! Moreover, our goal is the same, and I will never betray you. "

Jennie pursed her lips and looked at Arthur with sharp eyes. "How can I believe you? Besides, I'm Princess Zheng. I'm sure your highness won't be seduced by other women with ulterior motives!"

Arthur did not panic, "princess, if you think so, then we do not need to cooperate, you are doomed to failure."

"What do you mean? How dare you, a little maid, threaten me?"

Jennie frowned displeased, as if angry.

She can endure Annie, but she doesn't have to endure a little maid.

Arthur showed a mysterious smile, and suddenly walked up to Jennie. He lowered his voice in her ear and said, "yesterday it was Wenqiao who married his highness instead of you. In fact, you are nothing."

## Chapter 558

Jennie changed her face and squeezed her fingers. "What do you want to do? I don't know you at all. Why do you harm me so much?"

That's why Arthur didn't dare to say it.

Otherwise, who can bear such a big thing yesterday?

Arthur went on, "I also know what wenjo has to do with it. If you want, you can bring her down completely."

“Why don’t you bring her down yourself?”

“I’m a little maid, who will believe me, but you’re different. You’re the princess, and you’ll soon be the princess.”

There is no formal letter of appointment for the crown prince of Yabei, but you have no joke. The king has already opened his mouth. It will be sooner or later.

At that time, the princess will be the crown princess, with a bright future.

Jennie gritted her teeth. “As long as you have enough weight, I promise to help you!”

“Arthur is willing to follow her faithfully.”

“Well, as long as you can bring winjo down, I’ll give you everything you want.”

“Thank you, Princess!”

Jeanie curled her lips and showed a proud smile.

What if winjo can now be liked by his highness?

Men are fond of the new and tired of the old. She doesn’t need to do anything, so she quietly watches Annie fight with her, and she makes a profit.

.....

After Annie ran out of the room, she ignored Bernie’s obstruction and went straight to an’s residence.



Last night, she dressed herself up and thought that her highness would go to her room.

After all, Jennie bowed to him, and there was no ceremony for her. Her Highness should at least comfort her at this time.

After waiting for him all night, he didn't show up at all.

Even if she didn't show up, Bernie told her that his highness was drunk. In fact, his highness was in another woman's gentle country.

That woman must be winjo.

It was only this morning that she found out that Wenqiao married her highness yesterday.

She is just a little concubine. How can she get over the princess and the side princess and marry her highness?

As soon as Ankita came back from the cabinet, he heard that the second young lady had returned to her house.

He immediately rushed to Anne's boudoir and looked at her crying daughter lying on the bed. Ankita was very distressed.

"What's the matter with you, daughter?"

"Father

Weeping, winjo pounced into Ankita's arms, her little shoulders shrugging and weeping pitifully.

"My dear daughter, have you been wronged by your highness? If someone dares to hurt you, no matter who he is, his father will help you to get justice back."

Anne was deeply moved, but she thought about it and then shook her head.

“No one bullies me. I just miss you and want to go home!”

“Silly boy, you miss me just one day? These words are obviously perfunctory. I know it’s your highness who makes you unhappy! ”

“.....”

Anne clenched her lips and fell silent.

Ankita looked at Annie and knew she was right. She said angrily, “go, I’ll take you back to the Duke’s house. I’ll ask him to give me an account!”

Annie was surprised. “Father, I’m not going!”

Ankita said, “you! How is that brain? What’s the good thing about that kid? Now that you are married to him, you should live a good life. Don’t be so short tempered

Annie dropped her eyes and looked aggrieved. “I know. I’ll get along with him.”

Ankita patted her daughter’s back painfully, her bloodshot eyes overflowing with a trace of cold light.

“Well! Dare to bully my Ankita’s daughter, I must let him pay the price! Daughter, don’t worry. With your father’s support, Yabei dare not do anything to you! ”

“It’s very kind of you, father!” Annie threw herself in Ankita’s arms and said angrily, “it’s all the blame for that Wenqiao. It’s all the blame for her seducing your highness!”

“Wenjo?”

The name sounded familiar. Ankita raised her eyebrows and asked, “isn’t she your brother’s concubine? When did you become your Highness’s woman?”

“Father, don’t you know? Wenqiao not only seduces his brother, but also his highness. He is a fox spirit.”

Ankita is very busy every day and seldom asks about the things in Anthony’s backyard, so this is the first time that she has heard about it.

Suddenly angry, “come on, call the young master over!”

“Father, are you looking for me?”

As soon as Anthony came into the hall, he found that Ankita’s face was not right. He saw Anne sitting on one side with red eyes, and her pretty eyebrows were slightly raised.

“Son of a bitch!”

Ankita slapped her hand on the coffee table and said, “why do you want to explain to me that Wenqiao is your Highness’s woman? Didn’t I ask you to keep her at home? ” “Father, let me explain it to you!”

“Well, give me a good explanation. I’d like to see that the men who settle down can’t even see their own women. What’s the use of it?”

Anthony said frankly: “father, Wenqiao is not my woman, I lied to you before, I’m sorry! You punish me

Ankita looked at Antony incredulously, his lungs about to explode.

“How could you unite with an outsider to cheat me?”

Annie was stunned and asked in disbelief, "isn't wenjo your woman from the beginning to the end? Brother, how can you even cheat your sister? "

"Annie, I'm sorry!"

"I don't want you. I'm sorry, I'm going to kill winjo!"

Annie scolded hard and ran out crying.

"Annie!"

Anthony was surprised and ran after Annie, but she disappeared in a flash.

.....

Wenjo woke up after Anne left the room.

Vaguely, she heard Jennie's voice and woke up from her dream.

Open your eyes and find yourself under the quilt.

Subconsciously, she grasped the quilt for fear that someone would suddenly lift it.

Although she did not know why she wanted to hide, as if she and Yabei steal fine.

In his heart, Wenqiao scolded himself for being worthless.

When she heard what Abel said to Jennie, she suddenly let go of everything.

He and Jennie are just a deal. She shouldn't be paranoid and nervous.

Jennie leaves and the door is closed.

The quilt on his head was lifted almost at the same time, revealing Yabei's joking face.

"Are you not afraid to suffocate yourself? Still hiding in it

Wenqiao pursed her lips and muttered, "I don't know who put me in the quilt? Isn't it because I'm afraid that other women will see me and be jealous?"

Yabei silent sigh, such as Lianjun face flash a trace of helplessness, pinched her very warped nose.

"Sharp teeth, sharp mouth! If I didn't cover you up just now, I'm afraid you will be more angry now. Why don't I cover you up?"

"Eh!"

It seems like this. If Yabei didn't hide her just now, she was seen by others without clothes. She really wanted to die of shame and indignation.

"Don't you blame it?"

Wen Qiao wrung a small powder fist and pretended to be angry to hammer on ya Bei's chest.

If he hadn't nibbled at her like a dog, she wouldn't be able to come out to see people?

Her fist does not hurt, but it is a little itchy. People who hook are itchy.

Yabei grabbed her hand and took her to his arms. "How can I care about other people's opinions? I only care about your opinions from the beginning to the end!"

"....."

Wenqiao was stunned, and suddenly his heart was as sweet as honey.

This smelly man is really more and more provocative.

"Sleep a little longer, it's still early!"

Yabei, holding Wenqiao in his arms, wrapped them in a quilt and lay back in the quilt.

"Wait a minute!"

Wenqiao's face changed slightly. He pushed away Yabei, pulled the quilt and backed back in fear. "Don't touch me again."

"What's the matter?" Yabei looks at her with an eyebrow.

Wenqiao blushed to his neck, looked down in embarrassment, bit his teeth and muttered in a low voice:  
"pain ~ ~"

"where does it hurt? Let me see! "

Yabei panicked to hold her, hands pressed on her struggling arm, clamped her.

"Ah! Yabei, you bastard

Wenqiao was so ashamed and angry that he was as anxious as a cooked shrimp. His whole body was red.

This son of a bitch! Asshole!

I want to find a hole in the ground!

Yabei twisted his eyebrows together, lifted the quilt and got up, picked up the phone, "Wenqiao is injured, call a doctor to come home immediately! Remember, find a woman doctor

Chapter 559

Bernie received a call from Yabei and was startled. Did Wenqiao get hurt?

Dare not delay at all, quickly dialed Anthony's phone, "young master an, Mrs. Wenqiao is injured, you send a female doctor to come to her to have a look."

Anthony had been worried about what Annie would do. He got a call from Bernie and forgot his unhappiness with winjo.

He screwed up the medicine box, drove by himself, ran several red lights and arrived at the Duke's mansion.

Bernie saw Anthony, stunned, "master ANN, so fast?"

Anthony wanted to slap Bernie on the head. Why didn't he like to hear that?

What is "master an is so fast"? You don't need to let him know if he's going to be happy, do you?

"What are you doing? Where is she? Take me

Bernie knew later. It seems that something is wrong. What did your highness tell you just now?

Anthony is on his way to the sixth floor, pressing the elevator button.

Bernie quickly followed, "wait for me!"

When Bernie came to the new bedroom, winjo was hiding in the quilt with his face covered. He would not come out.

Yabei sat by the bed and coaxed softly, "baby, I'm wrong. I shouldn't be so strong! I promise I won't do it again next time. Believe me, I'll take it easy."

"No! I don't want to listen to you!"

"Baby, stick your face out. It'll be breathless."

Nima

Bernie and Anthony stood at the door, dumbfounded, neither in nor out.

Your highness, what are you talking about?

So you are such a highness!

I thought Wenqiao was injured. It turned out that it was because

All of a sudden, Bernie patted his head. He remembered that his highness had just told him to find a female doctor and a female doctor.



Look at Anthony's face again. It's dark enough to drip water.

Just now, he was so worried that he ran several red lights in order to break things between them!

He strode in and laid the medicine box on his shoulder heavily on the table. "Your Highness, please step out of the way. I'll see a doctor for her."

When Yabei heard Anthony's voice, he was stunned, and his eyebrows immediately wrinkled into a deep arc.

"Why are you?"

"Why can't I, not your housekeeper, call me here?"

Abel gave Bernie a hard look.

Bernie wanted to lower himself to the dust, "Your Highness, I'm sorry, I forgot to remind young master an just now..."

"Face the wall and think about the past!"

"Yes Bernie's gone.

When winjo saw Anthony, like a tortoise, he retracted into the quilt again.

I'm really annoyed this time.

Yabei! Asshole, asshole!

Why did Anthony come to see her?

Seeing Anthony coming towards the bed, Abei immediately got up and stood in front of him, “what are you doing? Go to a woman doctor. You’re not needed here! ”

“Ha ha!”

Anthony threw the ointment in his hand to Yabei, where his sight became meaningful. He joked: “it seems that your Highness has no experience in some aspects. I have some videos there. Do you want me to send you some?”

The blue veins on Yabei’s forehead jump violently, and he is questioned by his rival in love. Don’t be in a bad mood.

“Go away!”

“Yo! That makes me angry Anthony was not afraid to die and then joked, “with your skill, Wenqiao’s little body can play for you eight times and ten times, and it will be broken.”

On the north side of Ya’an, I was indifferent. If I look carefully, my ears gradually became pink.

He hooked his lips, pretended to be calm and said with a sneer: “it’s said that young master an has disbanded all his 18 wives and concubines before. Now I’m afraid they are empty and lonely every night. You’d better take good care of yourself and be careful of the imbalance between yin and Yang.”

Anthony cold face, roll up sleeves to fight with North Asia, “you unexpectedly mean to say me!”

If he didn’t give up winjo to him, it would be him who is empty and lonely now!

This guy is so angry that he sells well when he gets a good price!

Seeing that they were going to fight, Wenqiao finally opened a little quilt and showed a pair of wet eyes.

“It’s so noisy. If you want to fight outside, I’ll have a rest Well...”

As soon as Wenqiao had a head, he was stuffed back into the quilt by Yabei.

Anthony is here, let him see winjo, he is not happy.

Anthony looked at his domineering attitude towards winjo, angry in his heart, provocative way: “go outside, let’s have a good fight, today we must tell who wins who loses!”

Yabei hooked his lips and looked scornfully at Anthony’s thin body! Don’t beg for mercy later Wenjo blinked and blinked again.

I’ve made up a big play in my mind It seems that she is the third party!

Half an hour later, Abel and Anthony went back to their room.

The corner of Yabei’s lip was swollen with a purple blue bag, while Anthony, who was following him, had a black face and a swollen nose. He twisted the medicine box and left.

Before leaving, I still used my nostrils to snort coldly at Wenqiao.

Er

Wenqiao said sympathetically, “Your Highness, how did you beat him like this?”

Yabei looked at her discontentedly. Wei qubaba said, “you can only see that he was beaten by me. Didn’t you see that I was also injured?”

“But compared with him, your injury...”

Looking at the expression of Yabei's gnashing teeth, Wenqiao quickly shut up.

Yabei was holding the ointment that Antony had just given him. His eyes flashed slightly. He had just beaten Antony to pieces. It's undeniable that he was in a wonderful mood.

"Baby, come on, I'll give you the medicine."

"I don't want it!"

The face of the wolf lure rabbit expression, Wenqiao afraid to just want to escape.

"Come on! Baby

"Don't come here. I'll be killed if you come here Ah

Unfortunately, under the wolf's claws, the little white rabbit could not escape. He could only let the wolf eat tofu.

Anthony was outside the door just now. They didn't all fight. Anthony told him something.

A trace of dignity flashed across Yabei's eyebrows.

He had to exclude all factors that would hurt winjo.

Annie strolled around and returned to the Duke's house to find wenjo and his highness having lunch in the dining room.

When Bernie saw her, he turned his eyes and said with a smile, "concubine an, haven't you eaten yet?"

“No, not yet.”

She went straight to the restaurant, but was stopped by Bernie, “Princess an, your highness is worried that you and the princess can’t get used to the food of the Duke’s mansion. She specially asked someone to open a special restaurant upstairs. You and the princess will have dinner on the second floor later.”

Smell speech, Annie almost bite a silver tooth, not easy to calm down mood, once again jump.

“Don’t deceive too much! Did you take advantage of winjo, who made you say that?”

She didn’t believe that his highness would treat her so heartlessly. His highness clearly gave her a necklace.

“.....”

The smile on Bernie’s face cooled down, and he resumed his business tone. “This is your Highness’s order. If you have any ideas, you can go directly to your highness and say it.”

Yabei is sitting on the main seat of the restaurant. He is concentrating on cutting Wenqiao’s steak. He doesn’t even look at the door.

“Hum!” Annie was so angry that tears were coming out.

She begged her father to exert pressure on the king and make him marry by all means. She didn’t want to get such a result.

She wants the care and love of Yabei.

Wenjo must be jealous of her. That’s why he won’t let his highness touch him.

Anne did not dare to fight against Yabei, so she transferred all her hatred to Wenqiao.

Reluctantly went to the restaurant upstairs.

When Jennie saw her, she said with a smile, "sister, where have you been this morning?"

Annie saw that Jennie ate with relish and sneered, "are you still in the mood to eat?"

"Not eating? Water is iron and rice is steel. If you don't eat a meal, you will be hungry. Why can't you live with your stomach! Come on! Eat

Jane told the servant standing behind her to give Annie a meal.

After Annie came out of an's residence, she went to the shopping mall to buy some. When her anger subsided, she became hungry.

As a result, I came back to see that scene again, and I was very angry.

"Eat, eat! Don't you know what the fox spirit downstairs is doing? "

Jennie looked at Annie angrily, looked at the servant who was waiting beside her, and said, "you all go down!"

Chapter 560

"You all go down!"

“Yes.”

Jennie sighed heavily as the crowd left the room.

“Sister, I’m not afraid of your jokes. In fact, my royal highness was forced to marry her father.

I don’t look beautiful. I still have this self-knowledge. So it’s hard for me to see your highness treating other women well. But I also know that even if she is not, she will be someone else.”

It means that I’m not your enemy. I’m not a threat to you. I don’t need to be aimed at me.

Annie twisted her eyebrows and looked at Jennie with a trace of sympathy. She said angrily, “it’s all the fault of Wenqiao, the fox spirit. Now your highness is completely fascinated by her. Last night, your highness was sleeping with her, and the bedroom. That’s what the wedding room should look like.”

Listening to Annie’s indignation, Jennie’s fingers under the table clenched.

“Sister, you are so beautiful, and your family is the largest one in Liluo. Wenqiao can’t compare with you at all. Now your highness is just looking at her and giving her a little more love. You’ll see better in the future.”

Annie didn’t find out that Jennie was setting a trap for her. She was very proud. “No, it’s because she’s dominating Her Highness that Her Highness has no time to find my good friend.”

“Sister, I heard that Wenqiao was domineering, pretending to be gentle at the bottom of the hall. She was a different face to the servants. Many servants didn’t like her.”

“Is it?”

Hearing the speech, Annette’s eyes lit up. “Do you have any good way to drive her out of the Duke’s mansion? I hate to see this man!”

“There’s one thing Jennie looked at the door and waved to Annie, “come here, I’ll tell you...”

Annie’s eyes brightened when she heard this, and a dangerous light passed by.

“Good! This time, she must be a total failure

The criminal law department has always been under her father’s control. As long as Wenqiao is put into prison, it’s still her father’s business to torture her.

Looking at Annie’s happy appearance, Jennie calmly picked up her job and continued to eat.

She didn’t completely press this matter on Anne, she also let people secretly tell this matter to his highness Arthur in the form of anonymity.

She would never let her father in.

The form of this matter is not clear. It is the most unwise way to involve my father rashly.

She just has to sit still and watch everyone fight.

.....

The next day.

Yabei took Wenqiao to the seaside villa for a holiday.

He seldom has a time to relax himself. Besides, he neglected Wenqiao some time ago and wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to make up for the lost time.

It’s a rare sweet time to relax. Yabei also tries to find the lost memory, but it’s in vain.



He still can't remember anything.

The setting sun is just right and the evening wind is coming.

On the balcony, Wenqiao was lying on Yabei's lap, talking about the past.

"Do you know how overbearing you used to be? Don't allow me to talk to other men. Smile at your men and you'll send them to Africa! I'm not allowed to go out to work yet. I have to stay at home. It's so annoying."

Speaking of this, Wenqiao himself began to laugh.

How does she like such a male chauvinist?

Yabei raised his eyebrow. "Then why are you still in love with me? Love to go to such a far country alone

Unexpectedly, his girl is the princess of Ningguo.

Seeing how he looked, winjo pinched the soft meat on his waist.

"What, I wanted to see if anything happened to you?"

"Well, isn't it because I'm worried that I'll be seduced by other women, that's why I came here to see me in person?"

Speaking of this, winjo suddenly fell silent.

"What's the matter?" Yabei felt her loneliness as soon as she felt tight.

Wen Qiao muttered: "I Miss Chen Chen, an an an, my parents, my brother and Xiaoya..."

Yabei read the information to know that they have a pair of lovely children, there are so many beautiful past.

Fortunately, everything was in time. Fortunately, God made him fall in love with her again.

Yabei took a kiss on Wenqiao's lips and promised, "when the situation here is stable, we'll take Chenchen and An'an, OK?"

"....." Wen Qiao bit lip, long eyelash conceals the loss in the eye, light voice way: "good!"

She was reluctant to leave C City. During her five years in a foreign country, she knew that it was not easy to be alone.

But I also know that as the prince of Liluo, he can't follow her back to B city.

Yabei whispered in her ear, "I'm sorry to make you suffer with me."

Wenqiao shook his head, holding Yabei's face in both hands, and said seriously: "you are very good! To know you is the luckiest thing in my life. Maybe he has a lot of bad things, male chauvinism.

But when she was most helpless, it was him.

When she's in danger, it's him.

When she needed it, he came down from the sky like a God.

Such a man, so will move her heart, let her deeply fascinated by him!

“Joe, it’s the best luck in my life to know you!”

Under the setting sun, a couple of Bi people kiss each other in the most intimate posture in the world.

By the sea, everything is calm, but I don’t know that the Imperial Palace, more than 100 kilometers away, has set off a storm.

A week’s holiday was so short that it passed in the blink of an eye.

Just as they returned to the Duke’s mansion, Yabei received the prince’s letter of acceptance.

Yabei and Wenqiao’s cars arrived at the Duke’s residence at almost the same time as the servants from the Moon Palace.

“Congratulations, your highness.”

“Manager Liu, this way, please!”

Bernie asked the Chamberlain who came to deliver the letter of appointment to one side. Naturally, there was a bribe.

Such a great event is full of happiness in the whole family.

Annie and Jennie are happy, too.

When she learned that Yabei was taking Wenqiao on holiday alone, Annie was so angry that she didn’t know how many gold and silver jewels she had smashed in the room.

But there’s no way. Your highness is spoiling her.

As long as your highness is at home, almost inseparable from Wenqiao, even if they want to make trouble for her, they can't get close to her.

but after the wedding leave, your highness is going to the cabinet to take office. When it comes to how to bully Vinco at home, it's not their has the final say.

Jennie and Annie gave a big gift to Yabei, one smile deeper than the other.

"Congratulations, your highness."

"Your Highness, you will become the prince today, and you will become the most silent king of this country in the future

Jane's mouth is sweeter than Anne's.

When it comes to Yabei's heart, it's hard to be in a good mood. "Today, everyone in your family has a reward."

"Thank you, your highness. The servants will be very happy."

Yabei took a look at Jennie and said, "you can do it."

Jennie is his wife in name. It's the most suitable thing for her to do.

What's more, Wenqiao is tired of playing by the sea these days. She seems to be in a bad mood. It's better not to let her work hard for such a small thing.

Yabei said this, Jennie was stunned for a long time before she came back and said happily, "yes! I'll do it right away

His highness left this matter to her to do. Does it mean that her title as a princess is not so worthless, and it means his Highness's trust in her?

Annie looked at Jennie's complacent appearance and nearly bit her silver teeth.

Why does your highness leave this favor to Jennie?

She stepped forward, pushed away Wenqiao without any trace, took Yabei's arm and said, "Your Highness, you are not at home during this period of time. I miss you very much. I can't sleep at night because I don't think about food and tea."

"....."

Yabei's thick black eyebrows wrinkled into an unhappy radian, pulled out his arm and said with a cold face: "don't move your hands and feet, be a woman and be reserved."

Annie was reprimanded, subconsciously stepped back and stood in the same place, "yes, I won't do it again."

Yabei ignored Annie's injured expression and glared at Wenqiao, "what are you doing standing there? Come here

"Ah? Oh

In such a scene of jealousy, she is really not very good at how to perform.

Wenqiao walked over obediently, and naturally wanted to take Yabei's hand. Suddenly, he remembered what he had said to Annie just now. His hand was just half extended and he took it back.

Yabei saw her little action in his eyes, pretended to be angry and growled: "hurry up, grin haw!"

While roaring, he grabbed Wenqiao's hand and led her upstairs.

Annie stood behind them, looking at the way they were holding hands. She broke her beautiful nails.

Just now, his highness scolded her for being reserved, but he took the initiative to hold Wenqiao's hand!

Why is all this different from what you imagine?

Why don't your highness take a fancy to the home behind her? Why don't you please her?

As the first beauty in the kingdom of Liluo, why does her highness not want to see her more?