

All Hail 411

Chapter 411: Dare Not Disobey

Yu Youyao drank a cup and said to the doctor, “Can I borrow a brush, ink, paper, and inkstone?”

The middle-aged man was about forty years old. He agreed repeatedly and even personally brought over the brush, ink, paper, and inkstone on the counter. “This is what I have. Miss, please don’t mind.”

Song Mingzhao was a little curious. “You want to write a prescription?”

Yu Youyao was proficient in pharmacology and incense fragrance. The incense pill from before had a strong fragrance. As soon as it entered his nose, he felt relieved and calm.

She had probably done this herself.

However, pharmacology and medicine were two different concepts. He had never heard that Eldest Miss Yu was proficient in medicine.

Yu Youyao shook her head. “I’m just writing some taboos that you have to pay attention to when you have asthma, as well as a daily diet.” At this point, she sighed softly and said, “Asthma can’t be cured completely, and it’s very dangerous for the symptoms to flare up. In today’s situation, if we were a little

later...”

She did not continue.

However, Song Mingzhao had just seen the child strangling his neck, rolling

his eyes, foaming at the mouth, and convulsing all over. Naturally, he understood that this was a fatal illness.

Yu Youyao continued, “Children with asthma are more sick and weak. Every time they fall ill, the child’s vitality will be injured. They need some good medicine that can strengthen the spleen and kidneys to nourish them a little. Ordinary people can’t afford it either. However, although asthma can’t be cured completely, if you pay more attention to protection usually, it can reduce the outbreak and the symptoms. In a few years, when they grow up a little, it won’t be easy for them to act up anymore. They can also help the family with some light work.”

Song Mingzhao looked at her deeply.

To ordinary people, it was easy for Yu Youyao to write a few more words.

However, to a poor family, Yu Youyao had not only saved a life, but an entire family.

Saving someone was a small kindness for a moment, but saving one’s life was a great virtue. Eldest Miss Yu had kindness and virtue in her heart. No wonder the Empress Dowager praised her for being clean and honest.

She deserved it.

The person in front of him was alive and his eyes were bright. Song Mingzhao's gaze was deep. "Fortunately, the person they met was you."

Eldest Miss Yu held the brush in her hand, revealing a small portion of her fair wrist. She bent it slightly, making it slender and beautiful.

Staring at the young lady's hand, it was inevitable that it would be too abrupt. Song Mingzhao lowered his eyes and suddenly paused—

Eldest Miss Yu had written calligraphy. The words were natural, and it was already obvious. Everyone liked to praise Wang Xizhi's calligraphy in the "Ode to the Goddess of Luo."

At this moment, he also felt that Eldest Miss Yu's handwriting was the same. "Its shape is as graceful as a swan and as graceful as a dragon... It's swaying, like the wind returning to the snow. Looking at it from afar, it's as bright as the sun rising into the morning sky. When it's pressed down, it's as bright as a lotus flower. It's delicate and suitable."

Song Mingzhao's eyes were filled with admiration as he looked at Yu Youyao's writing.

In addition to some taboos, there was also some ordinary food, such as radish, red dates, congee, lotus seeds, yams, and other food that could nourish the spleen, kidney, and lungs.

They were all affordable for ordinary people.

After writing for three pages, Yu Youyao finally stopped. Song Mingzhao couldn't help but say, "Young Miss's handwriting has an essence. It's rare."

At the mention of calligraphy, Yu Youyao couldn't help but think of her cousin. "It's my cousin who taught me well."

With that, she remembered that her cousin was going to Shandong to quell the rebellion. She couldn't help but feel worried and disappointed, so she lowered her head.

Song Mingzhao had clearly seen that Eldest Miss Yu treated him indifferently and politely, but when she mentioned her "cousin", her eyes sparkled with joy.

The cousin she was talking about was the young master who used to be in charge of Youzhou—Zhou Linghuai!

Previously, her third sister had often said that Cousin Zhou and Eldest Miss Yu had an extremely good relationship.

At this moment, the old woman guarding outside came in to report, "Young Miss, the incense pill is done."

"I'll go over and take a look." Yu Youyao took the paper and ink she had written and followed the old woman out.

Song Mingzhao followed behind with an umbrella.

Seeing that the child was lying on the ground and had returned to normal, Yu Youyao smiled and said, "He's fine now."

The woman suddenly pounced in front of Yu Youyao and kept kowtowing. “Miss, thank you. Thank you for saving my son. I’ll kowtow to you...”

Yu Youyao was shocked and quickly bent down to help her up. “Auntie, get up quickly. Although your son is fine for the time being, you still have to get a doctor to take a look to confirm if he’s really fine.”

When the woman heard this, she couldn’t care less about kowtowing and quickly carried her son into the medical center.

Yu Youyao called Old Madam Liu to her side and gave her some detailed instructions before bringing Chun Xiao and the other old woman back to the carriage.

The carriage of the Zhenguo Marquis Residence had already stopped by the road.

Song Mingzhao said, “You’ve been out for a long time. Go back early!” Yu Youyao thanked him again before getting into the carriage.

Song Mingzhao stood beside the carriage and watched it disappear into the distance. Then, he turned to look at the servant beside him. “Kong Qing, how long have you been with me?”

The servant called Kong Qing’s heart skipped a beat, and he quickly said, “Since Young Master was five years old. I’ve been serving him for ten years.”

Young Master was indifferent and rarely spoke to him in such a tone. He had almost never called him by his name. He almost thought that Young Master did not remember his name at all.

For a moment, he couldn’t help but panic.

Song Mingzhao fiddled with the broken jade on the longevity knot on his wrist. “If anyone asks, just say that I met Eldest Miss Yu by chance.” He suddenly paused and slowly raised his head to look at Kong Qing steadily. “Do you understand?”

Kong Qing was almost out of breath from his dark gaze. In the end, the words “Do you understand?” made him tremble in fear.

Actually, Young Master had an indifferent personality since he was young. He was rarely angry and never criticized others. He was the easiest to serve.

However, Young Master was a young master of an aristocratic family. His every word and action exuded the demeanor and bearing of an aristocratic family, causing others to not dare to disobey him at all.

Kong Qing’s eyes trembled. “Yes!”

Song Mingzhao left.

Kong Qing followed behind his young master and recalled that when he was seven years old, he had saved a kitten at the back of the Precious Peace Temple. It was probably brought into the temple by a young miss.

Young Master liked that kitten very much and spent a lot of time feeding it every day.

Later on, when Master found out about this, he despised this kitten for affecting Young Master’s studies and wanted to send it away.

Young Master did not agree and had an argument with Master. In a fit of anger, Master accidentally fell to his death.

From then on, Young Master became abnormally silent.

Later on, there was once when Young Master saved a rabbit in the mountains. He clearly liked it very much, but he did not bring it back. He warned him, "I've never been to the back mountain, understand?"

From then on, he learned what to say and what not to say.

At this moment, there was a commotion at the medical center again..

Chapter 412: Thank You Gift

Song Mingzhao frowned, but he still went over to take a look.

The woman ran over excitedly. "Young master, where's the little girl who was with you just now? Where did she go? The doctor said that my son is fine. She was the one who saved him. I haven't thanked her in person. Can you tell me where she went?"

Song Mingzhao's expression was indifferent. "Since your son is fine, take good care of him in the future!"

With that, he turned and left.

The woman wanted to stop him, but Song Mingzhao was young and had an extraordinary aura, so she did not dare to be rash.

At this moment, Old Madam Liu stepped forward. "My young miss has already left. She asked me to give you the protective method for asthma." As she stuffed a stack of papers into the woman's hand, she said, "Although asthma can't be cured completely, if you recuperate according to what my young miss wrote, you can reduce the number of episodes and reduce the symptoms."

The woman had already learned from the doctor that her son's illness could not be cured. Although she was glad that her son had survived, the few medicinal pills from the doctor made her feel despair.

Therefore, when she heard Old Madam Liu's words, the woman couldn't help but feel excited. "Really?"

Naturally, she believed the young miss's words. After all, she had saved her son's life. However, she was too excited and couldn't react in time.

Old Madam Liu nodded. "That's what my young miss said." She placed another incense pill into the woman's hand. "This is an incense pill. Just now, my young miss used this to save your son. Later, find a rope to hang it around your son's neck. In the future, if his breathing isn't comfortable or his nose isn't feeling well, he can smell it to relieve his symptoms."

The woman took it gratefully and knelt on the ground again. "Thank you, thank you so much..."

After Old Madam Liu left, the woman realized that she actually did not know her benefactor's name!

Only then did she realize that she had encountered a living Bodhisattva.

After returning to the residence, Yu Youyao first went to An Shou Hall and recounted what had happened on the street.

When Old Madam Yu heard this, she smiled. "Although the carriages in the residence are often checked and repaired, there's nothing in this world that's foolproof. Accidents are inevitable." At this point, she changed the topic.

"Fortunately, you met Heir Song. Otherwise, you would have been in trouble." On such a hot day, it was unbearable to sit in a carriage and wait on the streets.

Yu Youyao nodded. "I've indeed troubled Young Master Song."

She couldn't hide the politeness in her tone.

Old Madam Yu understood, but she did not care. Song Mingzhao was an outsider. Even if they were family friends, a well-mannered daughter should be more obedient.

"Although Heir Song is older than you, you're still of the same generation.

Prepare a thank-you gift later and thank him."

It was obvious that she did not plan to interfere in the matters of the younger generation and let her granddaughter interact with Song Mingzhao.

Since her grandmother had already spoken, the matter of returning the gift was considered a clear path for her elders. It was not considered a private present, and it seemed even more logical.

Yu Youyao could only agree, but she also asked, "Then according to

Grandmother, how should we respond with etiquette?"

Old Madam Yu waved her hand. "You've arranged Mr. Xian Yun's thank-you gift very well. You can handle this matter yourself!"

Yu Youyao could more or less guess why her grandmother wanted her to get close to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence. It was just that her grandmother's attitude was unclear and she admired Song Mingzhao. She wanted to strengthen the foundation and treat the younger generation well. There was nothing special.

No matter how she looked at it, it seemed very ordinary.

This way, Yu Youyao was a little uncertain about her grandmother's thoughts, so she couldn't think too much about it, in case there were additional complications.

However, she was in charge of most of the matters in the residence. Since Song Mingzhao had helped her, she should be prepared to return the favor. Her grandmother had never interfered in the matters of the younger generation. Furthermore, the Song and Yu Residences were family friends, so their relationship should be close.

No matter how wary she was of Song Mingzhao, she couldn't avoid etiquette. Yu Youyao could only come forward openly. "Grandmother, don't worry."

Actually, Yu Youyao was still young and did not understand the matters between men and women, so she naturally did not understand. It was true that Old Madam Yu wanted Yu Youyao to get close

to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence, but Old Madam Yu doted on Yu Youyao. The more schemes she had, the more cautious and thorough she had to be, and the less she could put on airs.

She was even more cautious with Song Mingzhao.

It was also true that Old Madam Yu hoped that her granddaughter would interact more with Song Mingzhao, but she would definitely not let her granddaughter be in a passive position.

When a family had a daughter, hundreds of families would come to beg.

A good daughter did not have to worry about marrying. No one looked down on her.

After all, sincerity was often more precious than anything else in a marriage between two families.

Without sincerity, no matter how good the Zhenguo Marquis Residence was, she would definitely not let her granddaughter throw her face at Song Mingzhao.

Fortunately, her granddaughter was still young. She had to take her time to see if Song Mingzhao was sincere.

Therefore, this matter could not be rushed.

It was also because she was not in a hurry that Yu Youyao could not guess her grandmother's thoughts, be it from the perspective of the relationship between the two families or from the perspective of a nightmare.

Old Madam Yu smiled and said, "Saving a life is better than building a seven-story pagoda. This is a good thing. As long as you know the severity of the matter."

Her granddaughter was a proper person. When something happened on the street, she did not rush up. Instead, she asked the old maid to find out more before deciding if she wanted to interfere. For this alone, there was no need to worry.

The next day, Yu Youyao called Nanny Xu over early in the morning. "Heir Song helped me yesterday. I'll have to trouble Nanny to prepare the thank-you gift." Nanny Xu's heart skipped a beat. "I'll show it to you when I'm ready."

Did Old Madam Yu really not want to interfere in the matters of the younger generation, or did she have other plans?

However, Old Madam Yu was too scheming. Even if she had some schemes in her heart, she did not reveal them, so there was no way to spy on her. Naturally, it was not appropriate to say it clearly.

Nanny Xu composed herself and quickly prepared a gift list for Yu Youyao.

Yu Youyao took a look. The main gift was a good inkstone. It was elegant and proper. Song Mingzhao was a scholar, so it was appropriate.

She had prepared a few boxes of good supplements. These were common gifts and were standard.

Song Mingzhao had helped her, and the two families were close friends. This was all they had prepared. Although she was polite, it was inevitable that she would seem a little distant. It was a little unreasonable. Nanny Xu added some medicinal fragrances and medicinal tea that she had personally made. These meticulous things could express her sincerity and gratitude.

From the looks of it, it was quite thorough.

Yu Youyao nodded. "When it's ready, send it to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence."

Nanny Xu prepared the gift according to the gift list and called Xia Tao over..

Chapter 413: It's Nothing

First, she explained that this was a thank-you gift for the Marquis of Zhen's Song's heir. Then, she said, "Call Old Madam Liu's grandson, Liu Gen, who works in the outer courtyard warehouse."

Xia Tao quickly agreed.

Now that the matter of the thank-you gift had been resolved, there was one more thing on her mind. Yu Youyao went to the incense room. She had given most of the incense pills she had made previously to her cousin and planned to make more.

Yu Youyao did not take the thank-you gift seriously, and Nanny Xu could not help but ponder.

After Yu Youyao moved into the Jade Courtyard, Old Madam Yu carefully chose three families to serve her.

Needless to say, Tao Da was in charge of Yu Youyao's carriage. Mother Tao was in charge of the small matters of the Jade Courtyard, Chun Xiao served her personally, and her son was in charge of the horses in the outer courtyard.

In Old Zhao's family, Mother Zhao was in charge of the small kitchen. Old Zhao and his two sons served in the outer courtyard and were in charge of running errands and collecting accounts. They were also very dignified.

There was also Old Madam Liu's family. Old Madam Liu was a little old and usually had nothing to do in her own house. However, no matter if Yu Youyao went out or encountered trouble, she would definitely need Old Madam Liu to accompany her. Her daughter-in-law, Mother Liu, was in charge of the storeroom. Her son was in charge of the outer courtyard, and her grandson worked in the outer courtyard with him.

Old Madam Yu had planned everything for her granddaughter.

She was protected at home and had her capable subordinates to help her.

When she married over, she would have a huge dowry in her hands. In addition, these loyal servants would also be able to quickly establish themselves in her husband's family.

Old Madam Yu had been scheming for her granddaughter in every way. This was no longer just doting, but love.

On the surface, there was nothing bad about this.

But!

There was a limit to doting, but there was no limit to love.

The more Old Madam Yu schemed for Yu Youyao, the less Yu Youyao needed to learn, scheme, and think. If she developed a lazy and honest personality, she would definitely suffer!

This was Yu Youyao's personality when she first entered the residence.

Fortunately, Yu Youyao was still young and hadn't really been crippled by Old Madam Yu.

In the past few months, Yu Youyao had worked hard and learned her skills. She had gained wisdom and shrewdness.

However, Nanny Xu was very worried.

Yu Youyao had received a reward from the Empress Dowager, so there was naturally no need to mention her future. However, if her future was bright, she would encounter even more things.

The Yu Residence did not have many people. Madam Yang was scheming, but she was not presentable, and she caused things to be messy at home.

However, most of the wealthy families in the capital were not divided into families like the Zhenguo Marquis Residence. The few families lived together, and their familial ties and interests were entangled. Their relationships were complicated and intertwined. Yu Youyao should understand it better.

Now that she understood human nature, she should know how to be wary.

Nanny Xu lowered her head. On her left wrist, there was a safety rope woven by Yu Youyao with five-colored threads. On it, there were three cooling summer beads that were strong and reserved.

Old Madam Yu did not teach Yu Youyao anything, so she would teach her.

Kong Qing instructed the servants to move the packed things into the carriage to return to the Jiuzhao Pavilion. "Young Master, everything is packed. We can set off now."

"Let's wait a little longer." Song Mingzhao looked at the few pieces of paper and ink on the desk without looking up.

This was the brush and ink that Eldest Miss Yu had left for the farmer yesterday. Later on, he wrote a new copy and used some money to exchange for these pieces of paper and ink.

Kong Qing was stunned when he heard this. A few days ago, Young Master had instructed him to return to the Precious Peace Temple at seven today. It was already seven o'clock. Why did he still have to wait?!

Kong Qing was a little puzzled, so he could only say, "I'll check again and see if I've brought everything I need."

They waited from 7am to loam.

At this moment, Madam Song's maidservant brought Xia Tao and Liu Gen to the Jiuzhao Pavilion. "This is Miss Xia Tao, who is in front of Eldest Miss Yu." Song Mingzhao had bumped into Eldest Miss Yu on the streets and she even borrowed a carriage. Yesterday afternoon, after the Yu Residence sent someone to return the carriage, Madam Song found out.

Madam Song sent the nanny beside her over to ask Kong Qing.

Kong Qing only said that Eldest Miss Yu had originally sent her cousin out of the city and stopped at the Fragrance Restaurant. The carriage was broken and couldn't move. Young Master happened to meet a few friends at the Fragrance Restaurant and accidentally saw the emblem of the Yu

Residence on the carriage, so he made the decision to lend her the carriage. He also mentioned that Eldest Miss Yu had saved someone on the streets.

As Yu Youyao had saved someone on the streets, Madam Song was worried that it would be a little inappropriate, so she sent someone out to ask around. It was not much different from what Kong Qing had said, so she was relieved.

Hence, Eldest Miss Yu sent Xia Tao over to send a thank-you gift. After asking a few questions, Madam Song sent the maidservant away and brought her to the Jiuzhao Pavilion.

This way, she could be considered to have benefited from her elders, so it was only right for her to give them a thank you gift.

Xia Tao took a step forward and smiled politely. "Please forgive me for disturbing you."

Seeing the servant behind Xia Tao raise his hands in greeting, Kong Qing immediately understood what Young Master was waiting for. She hurriedly said, "Miss Xia Tao, you're too polite. Please wait for a moment. I'll go get Young Master now."

Not long after, Song Mingzhao came to the living room.

Xia Tao stepped forward obediently and bowed. "Yesterday, on Chang An Street, my young miss's carriage broke down. Thank you for your help."

As soon as she finished speaking, Liu Gen had already stepped forward smartly and handed the gifts to Kong Qing.

Kong Qing quickly took it.

Song Mingzhao took a look and said, "It was nothing. Eldest Miss Yu, you're too polite."

Xia Tao thanked him a few more times and was about to leave.

Song Mingzhao glanced at Kong Qing, who immediately smiled and sent Xia Tao and Liu Gen off.

After Kong Qing sent him out of the residence and returned to the Jiuzhao Pavilion, Song Mingzhao returned to the study. He had already opened the gift from Eldest Miss Yu and was playing with an inkstone.

This was an inkstone that reflected the moon in a lotus pond. It was green and gray in color. It was obvious that it was an old inkstone from Guangdong. The color of the inkstone was moon-white and a little blue. It was top-notch white jade and was worth a lot.

Eldest Young Master liked to collect inkstones, and everyone in the family knew about this. They had gathered a lot from all over the world. Young Master also had many expensive and rare inkstones.

Although the lotus pond moon inkstone that Eldest Miss Yu had given him was also top-grade, it was indeed not rare or special.

However, as the person who had given it to him was special, even this inkstone that he had looked down on in the past had become especially special in Eldest Young Master's eyes. He treasured it.

Song Mingzhao pointed at the thank-you gifts that Eldest Miss Yu had sent over just now. "Bring these along. It's time to set off."

In the blink of an eye, several days passed.

This morning, Yu Youyao suddenly woke up from a deep sleep and looked up blankly, unable to wake up for a moment.

After a long while, she rolled her eyes and saw that the room was dark except for a small light at the head of the bed.

Yu Youyao called out, “Chun Xiao!”

Chun Xiao, who was on duty outside, heard the commotion and quickly entered the room. “Young Miss, it’s not dawn yet. It’s still early.. Do you want to sleep a little longer?”

Chapter 415: The Army Sets Off

His voice was not loud, but because he was on the high platform, the drums around him harmonized, and his cold voice revealed a different aura that echoed in the wind.

His battle-ready aura instantly swept through the entire battle ground.

The warriors were emotional. They raised the weapons in their hands and shouted, “With this, we can defeat the enemy...”

Then, another soldier chimed in, “With this, how can we fail?!”

“With this, how can we not destroy the enemy?!”

“With this, what can go wrong! ! ”

His voice was like thunder, resounding through the clouds.

Eunuch He, who was in front of the emperor, had specially been ordered by the emperor to come with Yin Huaixi to watch the sacrificial ceremony. When he saw Yin Huaixi sitting on the high platform, his anger was obvious, and he was arrogant.

Then, he looked at the morale of the 100,000 soldiers below.

Eunuch He couldn’t help but glance at Yin Huaixi’s legs. Even someone who usually didn’t show his emotions couldn’t help but reveal a hint of pity.

He had followed the emperor for decades. Every time a soldier went out to war, he would represent the emperor to attend the sacrificial ceremony. It was rare to see someone like Young Master Yin. He was weak, crippled, and sick.

However, as soon as the three armies were presented to him, he became the leader of the three armies.

Yin Huaixi wasn’t just a general, but a handsome commander.

It was easy to get a general, but difficult to get a handsome one.

Yin Huaixi burned incense in front of the incense table. As his legs were inconvenient, he symbolically kowtowed three times and nine times, and the soldiers below followed.

After the sacrificial ceremony, Yin Huaixi ordered someone to prepare wine and meat for the soldiers.

Yin Huaixi raised his bronze wine bottle high and raised his voice. "Today, we'll drink together in this world. In the future, we'll definitely not let you down on the battlefield. Cheers—"

He raised his glass to the sky and drank heroically.

"F*ck—" Just like him, the soldiers raised their glasses and drank.

At this moment, the ceremony ended.

Eunuch He returned to the palace to report to the emperor.

After hearing about the sacrifice, the emperor asked, "How confident do you think we are in quelling the rebellion in Shandong this time?"

Even though Eunuch He had carefully instructed the drill ground to offer sacrifices to the heavens and pondered over his words, his words still revealed a different emotion.

Cold sweat suddenly broke out on Eunuch He's forehead. He lowered his head. "I don't dare to speak nonsense."

The emperor glanced at him with an unreadable expression. "I forgive you."

Eunuch He felt a little relieved, but he did not heave a sigh of relief. He could only consider his words and say, "The emperor once said that Prince You has the demeanor of his father. From what I see, Young Master Yin is like his tiger father." He estimated that the emperor would definitely be dissatisfied with such official words. He added, "Your Majesty, you didn't see it. When Young Master Yin sat on the high platform, his aura was even stronger than those old generals in the court who had been on the battlefield for a long time. I reckon that Young Master Yin is capable."

King You guarded Youzhou and forced the Di people to retreat 50 miles. He had made a great contribution to expanding the territory. It was not an exaggeration to say that he was an exemplar.

Eunuch He did not dare to criticize Yin Huaixi openly, but he indirectly said that Yin Huaixi was like his father. This meant that Yin Huaixi also had the demeanor of an exemplar.

The emperor was silent for a long time before sighing softly. "What a pity!"

Eunuch He finally heaved a sigh of relief. He knew that he had passed this stage.

The Precious Peace Temple was located on a higher ground. Yu Youyao stood on the lamp tower and watched as the army followed the official road. It was endless, like an endless long dragon winding around.

Chun Xiao was very excited. "Young Miss, it's the army to suppress the rebellion. I didn't expect to see it at the Precious Peace Temple."

Yu Youyao thought to herself, "The army is on the official road. The Precious Peace Temple is located outside the city and on the mountain. Of course we can see it. Otherwise, I wouldn't have come!"

Chun Xiao suddenly understood. "Young Miss, don't tell me you insisted on coming to the Precious Peace Temple just to watch the commotion!"

Young Miss had liked to watch the commotion since she was young. As the young miss of an official family, she couldn't run onto the official road like ordinary people. The Precious Peace

Temple was located at a high and quiet spot. As long as she brought more people along and Nanny Xu followed, Old Madam couldn't stop her.

Young Miss was really getting more and more cunning.

Yu Youyao felt a little guilty. "Of course I'm here to pray for Cousin. Watching the commotion is just a bonus. Besides, I'm not the only one who wants to watch the commotion. On the way to the Precious Peace Temple this morning, didn't we see many commoners queuing up to see them leave the city and send them off on the official road in the suburbs?"

This was the first time the master and servant had seen such a magnificent scene. They couldn't help but feel a little excited.

Chun Xiao's sharp eyes noticed that there were a few carriages mixed in with the army. She reached out and pointed over. "Young Miss, look. Prince Yin must be sitting in one of the carriages. I wonder which one it is."

Yu Youyao also saw the carriage. She subconsciously tightened her grip on the fence and leaned forward. "The carriage that Young Master Yin is in is definitely the best. As for the other carriages, they're probably the palace servants sent by the emperor to serve Young Master Yin and the expensive items he uses every day. It's just that they're a little far away, so I can't see them clearly."

The training grounds in the suburbs of the capital were all in the mountains. Even from the Precious Peace Temple, one could not see them clearly.

The army was endless. After a full hour, they could still be vaguely seen.

The master and servant stayed in the Lantern Pavilion for a long time.

Chun Xiao looked at the time. It was almost noon, so she said, "Young Miss, it's getting late. If you don't go back soon, Nanny Xu will be worried about you." Yu Youyao watched the army leave. After a while, she said, "Let's go!"

After leaving the Lantern Pavilion, Yu Youyao went to the Hall of Treasures to pray. When she passed by the pot of lots on the table, she stopped in her tracks and hesitated for a long time. She pursed her lips and left the hall.

Chun Xiao could tell that Young Miss really wanted to draw a lot. She was probably worried that if she drew a bad lot, it would be inauspicious, so she could only give up.

After leaving the hall, Yu Youyao immediately saw the Bodhi tree in the distance. The green cover was like a cloud. In a daze, she recalled the wishing silk she had thrown onto the Bodhi tree on the day of the Buddhist Festival.

Unknowingly, she had arrived under the Bodhi tree.

The auntie selling wishing silk was not at the stall, but it was in place. There was a sign on it that marked the price of all kinds of wishing silk. After paying, they could take a piece of silk.

The visitors who came to the Precious Peace Temple were all believers. Most of the visitors who made wishes had pious hopes, so they naturally did not dare to act rashly under the nose of Buddha.

Yu Youyao had originally wanted to buy another wishing silk to wish her cousin safety.

However, she remembered that one couldn't be too greedy. Since she had made a wish, she would pray for this wish for the rest of her life. She could only pray for Cousin's health with sincerity.

Yu Youyao pressed her palms together, closed her eyes, and recited a Buddhist scripture under the tree.

The Lotus Sutra was a scripture of virtue.

If he reads, recites, explains and writes, she will get 800 eye merit points and 1,200 ear merit points.

800 nose merit points and 1,200 tongue merit points;

800 body merit points and 1,200 virtue merit points.

As the merit was dignified, all six of them would lead to peace..

Chapter 416: Alarmist

It was seen that in the 3,000 Great Thousand Worlds, all the mountains, rivers, seas and hell. It was top-notch. It also oversaw all living beings as well as the place where was born.

She only hoped that 6,000 merit points could eliminate hidden dangers, dangers, sins, disasters, and calamities. All six of them would lead to a peaceful life.

After reciting the Buddhist Scripture, Yu Youyao slowly opened her eyes and saw Song Mingzhao standing not far away, looking at her.

Yu Youyao was shocked and speechless.

She did not know what to say about the fact that she would bump into Song Mingzhao every time she went out.

Chun Xiao whispered, "Heir Song has been here for a long time. Seeing that Young Miss was chanting, he didn't let me disturb her."

Although Yu Youyao had a maidservant with her and an old maid behind her, she was not with her elders after all, so she did not plan to greet Song Mingzhao. She planned to do the same as last time and muddle through from afar.

However, Song Mingzhao seemed to have guessed what she was thinking. She had only bowed halfway when Song Mingzhao had already walked over. "Young Miss, are you here alone at the Precious Peace Temple today?"

Yu Youyao said politely, "My cousin is on a long journey and I'm a little worried, so I came over to pray for him when the Precious Peace Temple is quiet today."

Hearing her mention her cousin, it was difficult to hide the closeness in her tone. Song Mingzhao's gaze darkened. "The Lotus Sutra eliminates hidden dangers, dangers, sins, disasters, and calamities. Miss, you're too kind."

She did not expect Eldest Miss Yu to be so proficient in Buddhism at such a young age.

Her voice was hoarse, and it had a clear texture like water. The Buddhist Scripture really made her recite some of the six solemn phrases. All of them had a clear Buddhist meaning, so it was obvious how sincere she was.

He listened from the side, but every word entered his ears and heart. He couldn't help but feel a little envious of Cousin Zhou, whom she had taken to heart and prayed for.

Yu Youyao smiled. "The elders aren't around, so it's not appropriate for me to stay outside for long, and I'll leave first. If I've been rude, please forgive me."

Song Mingshi lowered his eyes and was silent for a moment before saying,

"Young Miss, please do as you please."

After Yu Youyao bowed, she left with Chun Xiao and the four old maids.

Song Mingzhao turned around. The young girl's green figure was like a willow branch swaying on the riverbank, slender and beautiful.

Eldest Miss Yu was a polite person. The few times they had met, be it etiquette or rules, she was extremely generous in every word and action. No one could find anything wrong with her.

It could be said that it was an illusion once or twice, but after three or four times, even the slowest person could vaguely sense that Eldest Miss Yu seemed to really treat him a little differently and avoided him as much as possible.

It was probably not just concern about the relationship between men and women!

Song Mingzhao took a step forward and bent down to pick up a new green Bodhi tree leaf from the ground.

Just now, he had seen clearly that this leaf had fallen from the branch to Eldest Miss Yu's shoulder and floated to the ground as Eldest Miss Yu turned to leave.

After sending her cousin out to battle and praying to him, Yu Youyao stayed at the Precious Peace Temple for vegetarian food. She returned to the residence before 3pm.

The weather was too hot. Yu Youyao traveled under the hot sun. Even though she was sitting in the carriage, she was suffocated and drenched in sweat. After returning to the courtyard to wash up, she changed into a set of new clothes and went to An Shou Hall.

Seeing her granddaughter coming over, Old Madam Yu kept a straight face and said nothing.

Yu Youyao knew that she was in the wrong. She quickly took the bag and moved closer to her grandmother. "Grandmother, I've asked for a safety talisman for you. You have to wear it close to you in the future."

She had gone to pray for her cousin and even remembered to ask for a safety talisman for her. She had not raised her in vain. Old Madam Yu glanced at her from the corner of her eye. "Now you remember that you have a grandmother?"

Yu Youyao snuggled into her grandmother's arms. "Grandmother,

Grandmother, I know I was wrong. Don't be angry with me. Otherwise, your health will be affected if you're angry. I might even have to run to the Precious Peace Temple to pray for you."

Old Madam Yu did not know whether to laugh or cry when she heard this. She couldn't help but poke her forehead. "But I've spoiled you so much. Do you still care about me, your grandmother? You've already learned how to act first and report later. After managing the family for a while,

you've hardened your wings and grown your heart. You're a half-grown child, but you're still trying to run away when you open your mouth...

Yu Youyao listened obediently, not daring to talk back.

After Old Madam Yu finished reprimanding her, she couldn't help but sigh. "It's not that Grandmother doesn't allow you to go out, but I'm a little worried about you without the company of my elders. You're still young, so you don't know how valuable you are. There are many young misses from wealthy families in the capital who were kidnapped when they were young. Some even went out and damaged their reputation. There were also thieves who specially targeted the young misses of wealthy families and kidnapped them to ask for ransom..."

Yu Youyao's eyes widened in disbelief.

Old Madam Yu said, "Don't think that I'm trying to scare you. A few years ago, there was an Imperial Censor Zheng in the imperial court. His daughter had once been kidnapped by thieves. When the ransom was paid and she was released, her reputation was ruined. In just a few days, she hanged herself. At that time, there were rumors in the capital, causing an uproar. Imperial Censor Zheng's reputation was damaged, so he could only resign and return to his hometown..."

Yu Youyao could hear a different meaning in her words.

She had not forgotten that her father was also an imperial censor. Her grandmother had specially mentioned Censor Zheng's daughter for a reason. There was no censor who did not offend others. It was easy to deal with a gentleman, but difficult to guard against a villain. It was hard to guarantee that some people would suffer and hold a grudge, using some sinister and despicable methods.

Didn't Censor Zheng have no choice but to resign because his daughter's reputation had been ruined?

Old Madam Yu knew that she had understood. She continued, "Although your father is a little muddle-headed in general matters, he's still a little stubborn in the royal court. The emperor has ordered the Ministry of Justice and the Court of Justice to investigate King You's case. Your father is among them." Yu Youyao's breathing tightened. "Grandmother, I was rash today."

King You's case involved a lot of people, and her father's involvement was also very important.

This way, her grandmother's worries were not uncalled for.

At this time, the residence should be more cautious. Otherwise, the entire residence would be implicated.

It was also because she had been too negligent to have thought of this.

Old Madam Yu patted her hand. "You're young and inexperienced, so you don't know how powerful it is. Little do you know that any commotion in the royal court is closely related to a family's fortune. If you make a mistake, you'll be in trouble."

Yu Youyao nodded. "Grandmother, I understand."

Old Madam Yu patted her hand. "Fortunately, it's better to make this trip to the Precious Peace Temple sooner rather than later. Since you've made this trip, let's lie low in the future."

Eight days later, the army arrived in Shandong and stationed themselves in Langya Mountain.

Five days later, Yu Youyao finally received a box of gelatin from the secret guard in Shandong and a handwritten letter from her cousin..

Chapter 417: I'm Fine, Don't Worry

Yu Youyao couldn't wait to open the letter. "According to Shennong Ben Cao Jing, gelatin can be used for both medicine and food. Taking it for a long time will lighten your body and nourish your energy. I'm fine. Don't worry!"

There was only a short line of words in the letter. Yu Youyao counted each word seriously, over and over again. Twenty-three words was neither too much nor too little.

She flipped through the letter again and again, repeating the words "I'm fine. Don't Worry!" over and over again.

The gelatin produced in Shandong had been a royal tribute since ancient times. It was known as a holy tonic.

It was a short message, and straight to the point. However, as long as he put in the effort, she could feel the concern and care her cousin had for her.

At the end of the letter, there was not even a signature. There was only a bright zither seal.

On the upper left corner of the seal, there were lush branches. There was a string of tung flowers that were elegant and cute. Long stamens hung down from the center of the flower, as if they were swaying in the wind.

Under the leaves of the parasol tree, there was an incense table. There was a 25 -string zither horizontally placed. On the zither, there was another seven -string zither.

"This light pagodite is quite rare. Coincidentally, I still lack a graphic seal. I'll use it to communicate with others in the future." "Cousin, what patterns do you plan to carve?"

"What do you think, Cousin?"

"Why don't you carve a zither? It's good to have a zither. I just hope that you'll have a zither by your side in the future."

The memories of the past were still vivid in her mind, and Yu Youyao was overjoyed. "So the zither seal has already been carved. It's really beautiful. It's as good as my double fish seal."

She took out her double fish seal and gently pressed it under the zither seal.

With a zither in hand, everything will be well.

Try to help each other with a small strength in times of difficulty.

Yu Youyao took out a piece of lotus paper that she had just made a few days ago. On the pink paper, there was a faint lotus fragrance. It was fresh and pleasant. She couldn't wait to grind the ink, hold the brush, and dip it in ink. Compared to her cousin's conciseness, Yu Youyao was long-winded and wrote

The tung flowers in the Jade Courtyard had bloomed. They hung on the branches, bright and vibrant. The stamens hung down and swayed beautifully, like the zither seal that her cousin had carved.

It was written that the lotus lake was filled with pink, white, and red lotus flowers. When the wind blew, it wrinkled the pool of green. The lotus flowers were beautiful. The entire Jade Courtyard was filled with lotus flowers.

She wrote that she had picked the roses in the courtyard and made rose dew.

She had also used the roses to make lipstick. The color was bright and fresh. When her cousin returned, she would apply it for him to see.

After her cousin left, she did not neglect her studies. Every day, she practiced calligraphy, learned the zither, read history, and studied Heavenly Works. She even said that Nanny Xu no longer restricted her from learning incense and tea, but she still had to learn pharmacology.

After nagging about many trivial matters, she wrote about some recent changes in the capital and the progress of the three divisions' review.

After that, she instructed her cousin to eat well, sleep well, and take care of his health. If there weren't enough incense pills, write to her and tell her so she would prepare more and get the secret guards to bring them over.

At the end of the letter, thinking about how she hadn't seen her cousin for a long time, Yu Youyao couldn't help but feel down. Unknowingly, she wrote many more words that she missed him...

When Yu Youyao stopped writing, she suddenly realized that her wrist was sore and heavy.

With a tilt of her head, more than a dozen pages filled with words were spread on the desk.

Only then did Yu Youyao realize that unknowingly, she had actually written so much without taking a break.

Yu Youyao read them one by one, feeling that she was being too long-winded. She hesitated to write again.

However, after spreading the paper again, she was stunned. Her mind was blank, and she did not know what to write.

She could only give up on the idea of rewriting it. She took the double fish seal, dipped it in cinnabar, and pressed it against the end of the letter.

Yu Youyao took out the envelope and stuffed the thick stack of papers in. The flat envelope was bulging. She sealed it with a wax seal.

Only then did the secret guard, who had been hiding in the dark, walk out.

Only then did Yu Youyao have time to size him up.

On such a hot day, the secret guard was wearing a black outfit. There was a black cloth wrapped around his head and a black iron mask on his face, revealing only a pair of calm eyes.

Yu Youyao handed the letter to him and asked, "What's your name?"

The secret guard's voice was hoarse. "Yin San."

What kind of name was this? Yu Youyao was stunned. "Did Cousin raise many secret guards? Are you ranked third among them, so you're called Yin San?"

The secret guard said, "I'm called Yin San."

Yu Youyao asked curiously, "What's the difference?"

The secret guard said, "If I die, someone will replace me and become Yin San."

Yu Youyao's breathing stopped for a moment. She had heard from her cousin that King You's Residence had many soldiers and secret guards. Most of these people were the children of their fathers who had died in battle and become orphans because of the war.

Those with good aptitude would be nurtured into soldiers or secret guards to serve King You's Residence.

Those with poor aptitude could only be sent to the manor to work.

It could be considered as giving them a way out.

They had all submitted to King You since their fathers were dead and were loyal to him. After their father died in battle, they were also grateful to King

You for raising them, so they were absolutely loyal to the King You's Residence.

Yu Youyao took a deep breath and said, "It's been a long journey. How's Cousin's health? How's his food and sleep after he reached Shandong? Did he violate the rules? Is it appropriate to send someone to serve him?"

Yin Sanyi replied one by one, "With the medicinal fragrance prepared by Young Miss, Young Master is well on the way."

"After arriving in Shandong, Young Master has prepared cold incense pills, summer incense pills, and incense pills every day. There are no symptoms of acclimatization."

"Every night before going to bed, Young Master will use the medicinal dew that Young Miss made to bathe and wash his body. Before going to bed, he will burn some calming incense pills. He's eating and sleeping well."

"Many of the people were sent by the emperor to serve Young Master are his men, so it's naturally appropriate."

On the way here, Young Master had instructed them in detail.

If Young Miss asked about his health, there was no need to say anything else. He only told her that he had listened to her and used the incense pills she had made every day.

When Yu Youyao heard this, she was indeed much more relieved. "Since the incense pills I brought over are effective, I'll prepare more. Bring them to Cousin with the letter."

Yu Youyao quickly went to the incense room and picked out the incense pills she had prepared again during this period of time. She also prepared more than ten types and kept them well. She brought them back to the study and handed them to Yin San.

In the end, she handed a small bag to Yin San. "I've prepared some dry food. Take it along the way."

Yin San was a little surprised and hesitated for a moment.

Yu Youyao frowned. "Take it. It's hard to travel back and forth on such a hot day."

Only then did Yin San take it. With a flash, he jumped out of the window and

When Yu Youyao caught up to the window, she could no longer see Yin San..

Chapter 418: One Life, Two Deaths

After leaving the residence, Yin San opened the bag. There was a clay pot inside. He opened it and saw that it was filled with medicinal sauce and beef. It was made of expensive medicinal herbs to nourish the body and strengthen the muscles and bones. It was also easy to store.

Young Master had eaten a lot of it in the past.

He did not expect his cousin to give him a small jar.

After receiving her cousin's letter, Yu Youyao felt relieved. She was still worried about her cousin, but she did not feel terrible like when they had just parted.

Two days later, in the dead of night, Yin Huaixi, who was far away in

Shandong, received a large package from Yin San and a letter.

Yin San took out the clay pot. "Young Miss gave it to me."

Yin Huaixi glanced at him indifferently. "Since it's something she gave you, keep it. You don't have to report it in the future."

Since she had given it to him once, there would definitely be a second time, or even countless times.

The candlelight in the tent was dim. Yin Huaixi opened the letter and read it word by word. He read it slowly, and almost every sentence had to be digested.

Even though it was just some trivial matter in her life, he did not feel annoyed.

Instead, he read with relish.

There was a spark in his eyes and thoughts in his mind.

At the mention of the blooming tung flowers, he couldn't help but think of the scene of the little girl sitting under the Parasol Tree that was filled with flowers and stamens. She would be burning incense and practicing calligraphy.

When she said that the lotus lake was filled with lotus flowers, he could also imagine the scene of the little girl rowing on the lake and picking lotus leaves.

When she said that she had used the bright red Chinese roses to make lipstick, he could also imagine that the little girl's mouth should be beautiful.

When she mentioned her studies, he could also imagine that the little girl must be unwilling to stay in the house in the bitter summer. She would set up a desk in the pavilion in the middle of the lake

and a small couch. She would lean against it to read or stand in front of the desk to practice her calligraphy.

All of the above seemed to be happening to her, but he regretted not being able to accompany her and admire the flowers with her. He wanted to see the lotuses that filled the lake and row on the lake with her. He wanted to paint and recite poetry for her.

Towards the end, the little girl's words were filled with concern and longing for him. It seemed to overflow from every stroke.

After an hour, Yin Huaixi finished reading the letter.

Yin Huaixi took the musk slices from the incense box and placed them into the incense burner. He added small charcoal at the bottom of the furnace. The musk slices in the furnace emitted smoke after being heated.

Yin Huaixi took the letter and placed it over the fire to burn.

At this moment, a black shadow silently appeared in the tent. 'Young Master, tonight, the Seventh Young Master of the Jinan Wood Residence was competing with the Fourth Young Master of the Leng Residence for the courtesan at the Night Jade Pavilion. Both sides fought fiercely. Fourth Young Master Leng accidentally fell from upstairs. I followed your instructions and deliberately created chaos to delay First Madam's treatment. When the people from the Leng Residence arrived, I killed Fourth Young Master Leng silently and spread the news that Fourth Young Master Leng died from delayed treatment.'

The Mu Residence and the Leng Residence in Jinan were the two major clans in Shandong. They were deeply rooted in Shandong. The Mu Residence dealt in medicinal herbs and almost controlled most of the medicinal herbs business in Shandong.

On the other hand, although the business of the Leng family's tea and medicine business was not identical, there were some overlaps. As time passed, it was inevitable that there would be some conflicts and personal favors. They had always been at odds.

Of course, this little personal favor was not enough to completely turn the two families against each other. They still needed another powerful medicine.

Fourth Young Master Leng's death was such a powerful medicine.

Yin Huaixi did not even look up. "Have you finished dealing with the incense ash?"

The fragrance of the Soul Seizing Incense was special. After experimentation, it was indeed as Yu Youyao had said. It could be mixed with any spices and no one would notice anything amiss.

Nothing in this world was foolproof.

On the battlefield, he only trusted himself!

The secret guard said, "After the incense ash was cleaned up, it was sprinkled into the lake."

Yin Huaixi nodded.

The musk in the room became thicker and thicker. The secret guard couldn't help but ask, 'Young Master, why didn't you let Fourth Young Master Leng fall to his death directly? Why did you spend

so much effort to create chaos and delay the treatment? Why did you let Fourth Young Master Leng die when the people from the Leng and Mu Residences arrived?"

Wouldn't the outcome be the same if he fell to her death or was secretly executed?

He did not understand why Young Master was doing this, but he was worried that this was also part of Young Master's plan, so he could only ask.

Yin Huaixi changed to another piece of paper. "The soul-stealing incense doesn't kill!"

The feud between the clans had been going on for a long time. With the officials stirring up trouble, even without the help of the Soul Seizing Incense, he could still achieve the goal of sowing discord between the clans and break the alliance of the clans. It was just that it would take a little longer.

The little girl had given him the Soul Seizing Incense because she wanted to help him. He couldn't bear to abandon her kindness.

The secret guard suddenly remembered that the Soul Seizing Incense was given to Young Master by the Young Miss of the Yu Residence. "I understand."

They had used the Soul Seizing Incense to provoke a battle between Seventh Young Master Mu and Fourth Young Master Leng. If Fourth Young Master Leng did not die after falling off the building, the Soul Seizing Incense would not be considered to have taken his life.

Fourth Young Master Leng's death at their hands had nothing to do with the Soul Seizing Incense.

It had nothing to do with Young Miss.

Yin Huaixi said in a low voice, "Burning a small amount of the Soul Seizing Incense is not harmful to the human body. It is more like a primer. If the person who smells it is a violent and impulsive person, as long as there's a little bit of the Soul Seizing Incense, his crankiness and impulsiveness will be magnified.

To him, the Soul Seizing Incense would only make him a little restless.

It was obvious that even if it was a fatal thing, it depended on how it was used.

He did not want the little girl to get involved in human lives.

He was the one who had used the Soul Seizing Incense, and he was also the one who had killed someone. It had nothing to do with Yu Youyao.

Of course, this was only one of his goals. Yin Huaixi continued, "How did the people from the Leng Residence react when they arrived?"

His second goal was to wait for the people from the Leng Residence to arrive.

The secret guard said, "The person who came was the Eldest Young Master of the Leng Residence. He's the closest to Fourth Young Master. When he saw that Fourth Brother was covered in blood, his eyes immediately turned red with anger. As he shouted for the doctor, he wanted to kill Seventh Young Master Mu to pay with his life. Fortunately, he was pulled back by his servants. The scene was chaotic and miserable."

Yin Huaixi chuckled. "In this world, benefits are often more important than human lives, and reputation is more important than benefits. Fame and fortune often come first, and benefits come later. Fourth Young Master Leng's life isn't comparable to the Leng Residence's benefits. However,

one life means two deaths. Even if the Leng Residence is doing this for reputation, they won't let it go easily."

If Fourth Young Master Leng fell from the building, he would die on the spot.

When Eldest Young Master Leng came over, he only saw a cold corpse. Even if he was sad, he probably wouldn't lose his mind. After all, he was already dead. After that, the Mu Residence could completely say that it was a mistake. The Mu Residence put on a good front again and lowered their status. First, they dealt with Seventh Young Master Mu, who was the main culprit, according to the family rules. Then, they carried Seventh Young Master Mu, who was "in a miserable state", to their door to "accept punishment.."

Chapter 419: Fight to the Death

As long as the Mu Residence gave the Leng Residence enough face, showed enough sincerity, and gave them enough benefits, no one would be willing to complicate matters for the sake of "benefits". It was not impossible for both sides to stop fighting.

With enough face, sincerity and benefits, was there a need for the two sides to become enemies?

Not at all!

Fourth Young Master Leng had fallen from a height. It was not enough to kill him, and he even had a chance to live. However, as the Mu Residence had delayed treatment, he had lost the chance to be treated and died of pain.

A life fell from a height.

After having treatment delayed by the Mu Residence, a life was lost.

Yin Huaixi said calmly, "One life and two deaths. This isn't something that can be brushed off with a single mistake. By delaying Fourth Young Master Leng's treatment and causing his death, it's not an exaggeration to say that he deliberately killed someone. There were all kinds of people in the Flower Pavilion. At that time, there were many people present, and those who could visit the Flower Pavilion were basically all descendants of wealthy families. This matter will damage the reputation and dignity of the Leng Residence."

If the Leng Residence let the Mu Residence off so easily, others would think that the Leng Residence was afraid of the Mu Residence. Then, where would the reputation and dignity of the Leng Residence as a clan go?

From now on, could anyone step on the head of the Leng Residence?

Even if the Leng Residence did it for the sake of the family's reputation and dignity, they would not stop.

Furthermore, Eldest Young Master Leng had personally seen his younger brother bleed out and die in pain. This strong visual impact was not something that just a corpse could compare to. Reputation often overrode interests.

Benefits could be plotted.

On the other hand, reputation was built on the most fundamental foundation of benefits. It had been accumulated by the clan for generations.

Benefits were easy to obtain, but reputation was difficult to build. Everyone understood what was more important.

Yin Huaixi paused for a moment. "On the basis of the family's reputation, once personal relationships are involved, it's often easy to lose your mind and escalate the matter, making it easier to achieve the outcome."

The secret guard thought of Eldest Young Master Leng hugging Fourth Young Master Leng's corpse and shouting that he wanted to avenge his brother. He understood that Young Master had seen through him.

One life and two deaths. The first thing he had planned was the reputation of the Leng Residence.

Secondly, he was scheming against Eldest Young Master Leng's personal feelings for his younger brother.

The combination of the two was definitely not as simple as one plus one.

Yin Huaixi chuckled. "It's often not enough to scheme against the human heart and human nature if you want to scheme accurately. The human heart changes easily, and human nature is complicated. No one can boast that they can control the human heart and human nature. Therefore, the most brilliant scheme is often not targeting the human heart and human nature, using the human heart and human nature, to scheme against the fame and fortune that it represents."

The secret guard was enlightened.

Yin Huaixi ordered, "Inform the magistrate of the Ji Residence so he knows what to do to provoke a feud between the Mu Residence and the Leng Residence."

The Mu Residence and the Leng Residence were both entrenched in the big clans in Shandong. Their momentum was even greater than the government office. As long as the two families completely became enemies, the other clans would not be spared.

When the clans joined forces, the Mu Residence and the Leng Residence would not make a big deal out of the overall situation. They would definitely look for Li Qiguang to uphold justice.

A person's life was at stake. It wasn't something that could be resolved with perfunctory words. Li Qiguang couldn't think of ways to smooth things over.

If Li Qiguang sided with the Mu Residence, the Leng Residence would resent him.

If Li Qiguang sided with the Leng Residence, the Leng Residence and the Mu Residence would definitely take this opportunity to demand an exorbitant price and make the Mu Residence bleed. The Mu Residence would not be willing to be cheated.

With the help of the court officials, the conflict between the two sides would definitely increase, and Li Qiguang would lose control of the clan.

So what if Li Qiguang guessed that all of this was a scheme of the Imperial Court?

If he couldn't control the clan or the hearts of the people, he couldn't control the situation in Shandong.

So what if the clan knew that all of this was a scheme of the Imperial Court?

The clans valued profits and each had their own plans. If they could not be of the same mind, how could they become powerful? If they could not become powerful, they would be like a plate of loose sand. How could they resist the Imperial Court?

In this round, he calculated the human heart and human nature.

It was human nature to be selfish.

People's hearts were easily changed.

One life, two deaths. One plan, three uses.

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of July. The army did not move, and there was no other news.

Yu Youyao thought that her cousin's second letter would arrive in a few days. She was looking forward to the day, so she couldn't help but feel bored. She went to her grandmother's house to get a copy of the Buddhist Scripture and calmed down as she copied the scriptures. She hoped that her cousin would have merit and everything would go smoothly, and he would be at peace.

"Big Sister, Big Sister... A chattering sound came from outside the house.

Yu Youyao's hand, which was holding the brush, couldn't help but tremble. A drop of ink landed on the snow-white paper, and the scripture that had occupied most of the paper was ruined.

Yu Youyao put down her brush helplessly and looked at the door.

Indeed!

With a bang, the study door was pushed open forcefully, and Yu Shuangbai rushed into the study.

Yu Youyao gathered the few pages of the Sutra of the Buddha that she had copied just now.

Yu Shuangbai quickly snatched it from her hand and took a look. Immediately, she felt dizzy. "Big Sister, what are you copying? The words are separated. I recognize them, but when they're combined, why can't I read them?"

Yu Youyao took back the Buddhist scripture in her hand angrily. "This is the Buddhist Scripture I copied for Cousin. Don't touch it."

She checked it carefully and realized that Yu Shuangbai knew her limits. The Buddhist scriptures were not damaged, so she couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. She rolled her eyes at Yu Shuangbai and took the camphor wooden box from the desk to open it.

Yu Shuangbai was curious for a moment. She leaned over to take a look. There was already a thick stack of Buddhist scriptures in the wooden box. Her eyes widened. "These can't be the Buddhist scriptures you've copied for Cousin Zhou recently, right?"

Yu Youyao lowered her head and sorted out the Buddhist scriptures.

Yu Shuangbai endured it again and again, but she still couldn't help but say, "Big Sister, Cousin Zhou is only returning to Youzhou. Why do you make it seem like he's going to the battlefield? You're staying in the house all day copying Buddhist scriptures. Why are you acting like a little old woman at such a young age? Do you really have to pay your respects to Buddha like this!" Only an old woman like Grandmother liked to copy Buddhist scriptures!

The words “little old woman” made Yu Youyao choke. She held her breath and glared at her. “You’re already so old, but you’re still chattering all day. I should suggest to Second Aunt to make you copy more Buddhist scriptures. On the one hand, you can pray for Grandmother, and on the other hand, you can be trained.

“No, no, no...” Yu Shuangbai looked horrified. As she waved her hand, she retreated, wishing she hadn’t entered this door just now. “Big Sister, I’m sorry. I was wrong. I won’t say that you’re copying Buddhist scriptures anymore. You can copy if you want. You’re a magnanimous person. Don’t hold it against me...

Her mother had long despised her for playing all day and being unruly.

She was always looking for a way to treat her hyperactive illness.. If Big Sister really suggested that to her mother that she should copy Buddhist scriptures and pray for her grandmother, as a junior, how could she refuse?

Chapter 420: Can ‘t Kill You

If she rejected it, she would be unfilial!

Moreover, not only could she not refuse, but she also had to copy the Buddhist scriptures happily. After copying them, she could not be careless, let alone be negligent.

If she did not copy them well, it would mean that she was not sincere.

Not only would she damage her grandmother’s virtue, but she would also be disrespectful to Buddha.

“So. do you think that the Buddhist prayer scriptures are randomly copied?

It was fine as long as he did not touch the brush or start. Once she touched the brush, just reverence was not enough. She had to be pious!

Wasn’t this putting her on the spot?!

Yu Shuangbai finally understood that her sister would always be her sister. It was this sister who had already become a “legend” in school. She would always be her sister.

No matter who she provoked, she couldn’t provoke her sister.

If she couldn’t beat her to death, she had other methods!

Yu Shuangbai’s face turned pale as she looked at Yu Youyao pitifully. “Big Sister, please let me off...’

Yu Youyao did not say yes or no. “Why are you looking for me?

Yu Shuangbai’s face fell. “Fifth Sister and Sixth Sister are here too.”

Yu Youyao sat in the pavilion at the center of the lake, smelling the lotus wind and sending incense. She listened to Yu Shuangbai, Yu Lianyu, and Yu Fangfei talk at once and pieced together the cause and effect.

This matter actually had something to do with Yu Youyao.

Yu Youyao now had a class every three days. Yu Shuangbai and the others had originally thought that they could heave a sigh of relief, but because the difference between them and Yu Youyao was too great, Ms. Ye had become even stricter with them.

In Ms. Ye's words, "We're all sisters. We can't be too different. Even if we can't compare to her in terms of talent, diligence can make up for our shortcomings.

We should work harder in our studies."

Hence, Ms. Ye began to gradually increase their learning progress.

In the beginning, the few of them had a good foundation. Although it was difficult to learn, they could still handle it.

However, as Ms. Ye's class progressed faster and faster, the few of them couldn't take it anymore. They had to spend more time learning every day. The heavy workload made them suffer even more.

Yu Shuangbai and the others did not dare to protest to Ms. Ye, so they looked for Yu Youyao and told her about Ms. Ye's "inhumane" actions.

"We have to practice a thousand words a day, memorize an article, and revise a lesson. The next day, Ms. Ye has to check them one by one. If we don't complete them, we have to double them. Not only that, but we also have to take time out to learn the zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting. Don't you think Ms. Ye is too much..."

Hearing Yu Shuangbai and the others' complaints, Yu Youyao understood the reason.

Yu Qingning was locked up in the Hanlu Courtyard, while Yu Jianjia went to the manor. She only went to school once every three days, so only Yu Shuangbai, Yu Lianyu, and Yu Fangfei were left in the school.

There were fewer people and Yu Shuangbai and the others had good temperaments and aptitudes. Ms. Ye could also spare more energy and teach them more carefully.

After complaining, Yu Shuangbai hugged Big Sister's arm. "Big Sister, Ms. Ye likes you the most. Why don't you go and talk to Ms. Ye and ask her to reduce her learning intensity a little?"

Yu Lianyu and Yu Fangfei also looked at Yu Youyao eagerly, their eyes filled with anticipation.

Yu Youyao did not say anything else. "Grandmother has always doted on me the most. Why don't I talk to her and ask her to help you change to another female teacher? I heard that there's an in-law in the capital..."

Yu Lianyu quickly shook her head. "Big Sister, it's not that serious. Although

Ms. Ye is very strict with us, we've also learned a lot from her..."

Yu Fangfei quickly said, "Yes, yes. Other than being too strict, Ms. Ye is also doing her best to help us. I don't want to change to another teacher."

Yu Shuangbai pursed her lips and looked thoughtful.

Yu Youyao smiled. "The reason why you're dissatisfied with Ms. Ye is because she keeps accelerating her learning progress, making you feel that Ms. Ye treats you as me. You feel that Ms. Ye is making things difficult for you. You feel uncomfortable because Ms. Ye compares you to me."

Her words hit the nail on the head, making Yu Shuangbai and the others blush.

Subconsciously, they respected and liked Big Sister.

However, Big Sister was too talented and left them far behind. Although they were not jealous, they were still sisters. No one was willing to be compared to her.

Yu Youyao sighed softly. "How do you know that Ms. Ye isn't worried that the difference between you and me is too great? We're all sisters in the family. In the future, when you grow up and leave the family, you'll be compared to others. That's why she's strengthening your studies and letting you work hard to make up for your shortcomings."

Yu Shuangbai's eyes widened in shock. "I-I've never thought about it."

Yu Lianyu and Yu Fangfei lowered their heads.

Yu Youyao sighed slightly. "So far, can you complete Ms. Ye's daily homework?"

Yu Lianyu hesitated for a moment and nodded. "Although the content is heavy and it's difficult to learn, we can still complete them if we spend more time and effort."

Yu Fangfei also nodded. "I'm younger and started two years later than Second Sister, so I have less homework every day."

After Yu Youyao heard this, she said, "Look, Ms. Ye teaches every day based on your aptitude. She keeps increasing her learning progress because in her heart, you can still be more outstanding. She has never compared you to me, and the person who compares you to me is you."

As soon as these words were spoken, it was as if they had been hit in the head. Yu Shuangbai and the others' faces turned pale.

Yu Fangfei was shocked. She tugged at Big Sister's hand. "Big Sister, we're not jealous of you. We just, just..."

She didn't know what else to say.

Yu Youyao smiled. "You just feel that Ms. Ye only sees my excellence and keeps accelerating her learning progress, but she doesn't see your own efforts. You feel depressed and sad that your efforts have been ignored, right?"

Yu Shuangbai lowered her head. "We were confused. We thought that Ms. Ye was constantly accelerating our learning progress because she felt that we weren't as good as Big Sister, so..." At this point, she looked ashamed and didn't dare to look at her directly. "I didn't expect Ms. Ye to have put in so much effort for us."

Yu Lianyu also looked ashamed. "We misunderstood Ms. Ye."

Yu Fangfei lowered her head. "We were wrong."

It wasn't a bad thing for the little girls to be a little sensitive. Yu Youyao smiled. "Talent is something that's innate, but look! Before this year, everyone in the residence thought that Eldest Miss was stubborn and stupid."

Yu Shuangbai and the others looked thoughtful.

Yu Youyao said, “You’re not young anymore, so it’s indeed time for you to focus. There’s only the three of you in the family school. Ms. Ye has the energy and is willing to spend more time nurturing you. She treats you sincerely. You should respect her more and seize this opportunity to work harder..”