

All Hail 431

Chapter 431: Courting Death

The old generals suddenly realized something!

Not only was Yin Huaixi the general of this eastern expedition, but he was also the heir of King You and the emperor's nephew. Even though the case against King You had yet to be resolved...

With how much the emperor valued Yin Huaixi, they could act rashly.

Besides, other than Yin Huaixi's status, the power of that arrow just now was something that even old generals like them felt scared of!

The old generals slowly lowered their heads and knelt on one knee on the ground. They cupped their hands. "Greetings, Head General Yin!"

Yin Huaixi's gaze was indifferent, neither happy nor angry.

Uncle Chang Ning, who was standing at the side and waiting to die, sensed that something was amiss.

Wait, wasn't he already dead?

He had seen with his own eyes that Yin Huaixi's arrow was aimed at his head. He had no way to retreat or dodge. He could only stand on the spot and wait for death.

He also heard the arrow pierce through his helmet with a clang. The sharp and powerful arrow made him dizzy and stagger, almost falling to the ground and embarrassing himself on the spot.

In his experience, this arrow was enough to shoot through his head.

It was impossible for him to still be alive!

But why could he still hear voices?

Just as Uncle Chang was wondering if he was "dead" or "living."

Eunuch Zhu's face was pale. His fingers trembled as he pointed at Uncle Chang Ning's head. "General Chang, there's an arrow inserted into your head..."

It was the arrow that Yin Huaixi had shot just now.

He had originally thought that Yin Huaixi's arrow would take Chang Ningbo's life, and he was so frightened that he almost fainted. Unexpectedly, the arrow pierced through Chang Ningbo's head.

However, Uncle Chang Ning was still standing alive!

How could he still be alive after being shot through the head?

Eunuch Zhu had seen many dead people in the palace and had seen the world. However, the scene in front of him was too strange. For a moment, he couldn't help but crack his teeth and tremble.

Uncle Chang Ning realized something and took off his helmet in a daze— Immediately, he gasped!

The soldiers were all wearing iron helmets. Yin Huaixi's arrow had pierced through his iron helmet. As long as it was a little deeper, the arrow would pierce through the helmet.

Uncle Chang Ning looked up at Yin Huaixi.

Their gazes collided!

Yin Huaixi was wearing a black iron mask that covered the upper half of his face. His slightly curved lips were like blades.

There was a series of gasps in the tent.

They were all old generals who had fought on the battlefield and were used to seeing dead people. If Yin Huaixi shot Uncle Chang Ning on the spot, they would at most be shocked that Yin Huaixi was bold enough to shoot a meritorious general.

Yin Huaixi had clearly wanted to kill Uncle Chang Ning just now. Why hadn't he killed him?

Had his arrow missed?

Of course not!

It was because Yin Huaixi had no intention of killing Uncle Chang Ning at all.

This arrow was released from the bow. Yin Huaixi had calculated the strength and trajectory perfectly. His goal was not to kill, but to intimidate!

They were convinced.

All of them knew how to kill.

However, even they, who had been on the battlefield for many years, could not shoot this arrow.

It was very difficult to subdue someone, but it was also very simple.

It was enough to prove that he was stronger than them. he

However, how he proved it was the key.

As a general, brute force alone was not enough to convince others. However, a group of martial artists might not take a fancy to him just because he was smart. On the other hand, Yin Huaixi's arrow weighed both.

Chang Ningbo reacted and suddenly lifted his clothes. He knelt on the ground with a bang and shouted, "Greetings, Head General Yin!"

Yin Huaixi nodded and swept his gaze across the tent. "Trespassing into the main general's tent is disrespectful to the main general. Chang Ningbo will be punished with 40 strokes of the paddle. The rest of you will receive 30 strokes of the paddle each!!"

Not only was Uncle Chang Ning not dissatisfied at all, but he also responded loudly, "I understand."

The other old generals also received their orders. It wasn't that they were deliberately making things difficult for Yin Huaixi today.

The army had been stationed for more than a month, but there was still no movement from the army. If this continued, it would affect the morale of the army.

The situation in Shandong was complicated, and it was not easy to suppress the rebellion. If he was not careful, he would lose his head.

No matter how serious it was, it would affect the family.

They were all veterans who had been through hundreds of battles. How could they hand over their lives to a young man who was only 15 years old, sick, and crippled?

It wasn't that they looked down on Yin Huaixi. Yin Huaixi was only twelve years old, but he was already outstanding enough to fight against Di people with his father, King You.

In their opinion, although Yin Huaixi was outstanding, he had never officially led an army in the past, so he was not enough to pacify Shandong.

If even generals like them thought so, what would the soldiers think?

Therefore, ever since the army entered Shandong, it was inevitable that there would be some bad rumors in the army. The morale of the army was greatly affected.

It was also because of this that they had repeatedly pressured Yin Huaixi to come up with a countermeasure.

On the one hand, she wanted to see if Yin Huaixi could come up with a good plan to deal with Li Qiguang and if he was qualified to be the main general.

On the other hand, it was also to appease the soldiers.

However, Yin Huaixi ignored them.

Since Yin Huaixi did not succeed, it was inevitable that they would be anxious. Today, they had lost their composure.

However, from the looks of it now, how could Yin Huaixi not have his plans?

She was clearly too successful.

Therefore, he had deliberately waited here for them to make a mistake so that Yin Huaixi could use this opportunity to establish his authority. In the end, he had even beaten Uncle Chang Ning up.

This was a trap, waiting for them to fall into it.

She was even disdainful of scheming.

After the few of them left the tent, one of the very tall and strong old generals slapped his forehead. "Oh no, I forgot to ask Master Yin when the battle is going to start!"

Another old general with a short beard tilted his head to look at him. "Dare you

Head General Yin had been sitting in a wheelchair just now. His eyes were indifferent, but his aura was so oppressive that people couldn't lift their heads.

Why had they provoked Head General Yin?

It was all because of the "war"!

Don't ask him why he didn't ask when the battle would start. If he did, he was courting death!

The tall and strong old general immediately choked and said, "I don't dare!"

Another old general with the demeanor of a Confucian general said lightly, "I don't dare either!"

Chang Ningbo was stunned by the general, but he was not dissatisfied. “Why ask? General Yin even calculated the arrow that was shot at my helmet accurately. Who the hell is Li Qiguang? I reckon that General Yin has already arranged clearly how people should die in his heart. We just have to listen to the general’s orders!”

The old generals looked at each other and nodded.

At this moment, Uncle Chang Ning sighed. “Heroes come from young people. We’re all old!”

With just one arrow, this old general who had been on the battlefield for a long time could already see the situation of a great victory against the rebellion. The complicated situation in Shandong for hundreds of years was not as terrifying as Yin Huaixi’s arrow..

Chapter 432: “Liking” Someone

In the tent, Eunuch Zhu watched helplessly as Yin Huaixi, who was only fifteen years old and still had a crippled leg and was sick, subdued these few old generals who were the most experienced in the army!

He felt unreal.

Yin Huaixi polished his red silk inkstone without looking up. “Get out!

Eunuch Zhu agreed and immediately left the tent.

There was an ice basin in the huge tent, and wisps of coldness spread. The medicinal fragrance was burning in the incense cauldron on the table. Wisps of smoke rose in spirals. As soon as it entered his nose, it seeped into his heart, and even the frustration in his heart eased a lot.

Yin Huaixi carefully examined the red silk inkstone in his hand.

Due to its rare and precious value, the Red Silk Inkstone was known as the number one inkstone in the world. For thousands of years, the Red Silk Inkstone had only been produced in Qingzhou, East Mountain. So far, only two pits had been discovered.

Only a few pieces of good quality ones could be produced in a year.

The best ones would take years, decades, or even decades to produce.

Therefore, everyone knew that Duan inkstone was the best in the world, but they did not know that red silk inkstones were the rarest in the deep mountains.

The red silk stone in Yin Huaixi’s hand was not easy to obtain.

When cutting, he needed to make sure that the knife was precise.

On the other hand, the red silk inkstone was bright and beautiful to begin with, so Yin Huaixi did not carve too many patterns. The square inkstone was carved with the patterns of auspicious clouds and beasts, making it look extremely auspicious. It also revealed the dense red lines of the red silk inkstone. It was all extremely beautiful.

At first glance, the inkstone was heavy and beautiful.

Upon closer inspection, the patterns matched the red silk. It looked natural.

The inkstone in his hand was as good as jade. Not only was it firm and smooth, but there was something sentimental about it.

“Yin San!” Yin Huaixi wrapped the red silk inkstone in a silk cloth and placed it into the red sandalwood box. In order to prevent the road from being bumpy and damaged, he stuffed some cotton wool into the box.

A black shadow walked out of the dark and into the open. Yin San offered,

“Young Master, please instruct me! I ’

Yin Huaixi took out a letter and placed it on the red sandalwood box. He handed it over. “Send everything you’ve prepared previously to the capital along with this.”

Yin San carefully took the letter and box. “Yes!”

The tent fell silent.

Yin Huaixi smelled the medicinal fragrance that the little girl had personally made and drank the medicinal tea. He was looking forward to it being delivered. He wondered how Yu Youyao would look when she received the red silk inkstone.

She would probably be as happy as when she received the seal from him on her birthday.

He suddenly regretted handing the red silk inkstone to Yin San to be delivered.

He should have kept the red silk inkstone and personally handed it to her after the army returned to the court and he could see her happy face with his own eyes.

Suddenly, Yin Huaixi smiled again. “As long as you’re happy.”

At this moment, Yu Youyao did not know that there was a huge surprise on the way.

The next day, Yu Youyao bitterly learned etiquette from Nanny Xu for an hour. Her nine layers of clothes were drenched in sweat.

Yu Youyao finally understood!

Nanny Xu was a big liar!

Yu Youyao naively believed that she would have to learn etiquette for until May. She gritted her teeth and tried her best to learn as much as possible.

In exchange, Nanny Xu said, “Very good. You don’t have to learn etiquette in the future!”

Yu Youyao almost cheered, thinking that she was free from this.

Who knew!

Nanny Xu changed the topic and said with a smile, “Next, there will be all the rules and etiquette in the academy.”

Yu Youyao was stunned!

As if she could tell that Yu Youyao had suffered a huge blow, Nanny Xu explained, “There are many rules and etiquette in the palace, which are very different from what you usually learn. Since

you're a noble daughter of an official, you have to be familiar with the palace rules, palace matters, and palace etiquette. You have to learn them.

Children of wealthy families had to specially learn the palace rules, palace affairs, and palace etiquette at the age of 11 or 12.

Only then did Yu Youyao realize that the etiquette she had been learning for half a year were only like appetizers. The palace rules, palace matters, and palace etiquette were the main dish.

Yu Youyao lowered her head and asked bitterly, "How long will it take to learn?"

Nanny Xu smiled. "It'll take at least a year and a half, or at least three to five months. As for how long it will take, it depends on how much effort you're willing to put in."

Although etiquette and bearing were the most basic things, they were often the most difficult. After all, without good etiquette and bearing, no matter how good the rules were, she would probably be unsightly.

A person's posture and bearing were the true manifestations of a person's upbringing.

Rules and etiquette were for outsiders to see. They emphasized a person's upbringing, so she was very strict with Yu Youyao's posture.

She had originally thought that Yu Youyao would need at least a year and a half to integrate these things into her bones.

Yu Youyao's moldability simply amazed her.

It only took three months to meet her requirements.

Yu Youyao almost broke down on the spot. "After learning this and that, when will it end? Nanny, tell me honestly. When I'm done learning the palace rules, do I have to learn anything else?"

Nanny Xu smiled. "There's no end to learning. After learning the palace rules, palace etiquette is almost over. Next, you should learn some banquet etiquette and guest etiquette."

Yu Youyao's face fell. "I knew it!"

Seeing her listless expression, Nanny Xu's heart ached a little. "You've learned your posture well, so the palace rules won't be too difficult. In the future, learn for an hour every morning. We'll take it slow." At this point, she paused for a moment and continued, "You've worked hard for so long. Take a break for half a month before starting again!"

Yu Youyao thought to herself that Nanny Xu was right. She had learned etiquette from Nanny Xu for a few months and already had a foundation. No matter how difficult the palace rules were, they wouldn't be harder than before.

An hour a day was not too long. Nanny Xu was not in a hurry to let her learn, so it should not be too difficult.

She could still rest for half a month.

Of course, Yu Youyao thought it would be easy.

Later on, every morning, she would wear nine layers of clothes and learn complicated palace etiquette. Only when she was in deep trouble did she vaguely understand!

She had been fooled by Nanny Xu again!

Learning the rules would only get harder.

How could it not be difficult?

If she had her past temper, she would have long shouted that she didn't want to learn anymore. However, when she thought about how outstanding her cousin was, as her cousin, how could she embarrass him?

She felt that if she "liked" someone, she had to turn herself into a better person like him.

She "liked" her cousin, so of course she had to become as outstanding as him.

Hence, Yu Youyao's persistence lasted from June to August.

Until Chun Xiao peeled off Yu Youyao's complicated clothes layer by layer like bamboo shoots and helped her soak in the medicinal bath.

When Yu Youyao felt a little better, she had the strength to say, "Nanny, I won't learn it tomorrow. I won't learn it even if I die.."

Chapter 433: Begging At The Door

Nanny Xu chuckled. "Eldest Miss has already persisted for more than a month, and she has also learned the rules of the palace. If she gives up now, won't all her previous efforts and persistence be in vain?

When Yu Youyao heard this, she looked conflicted.

She had persisted for so long and would give up just like that. Why did it make her so unhappy and indignant?

However, when she thought of how torturing the palace rules were, she shuddered.

Nanny Xu saw her hesitation. "I reckon that in a few days, after the

Mid-Autumn Festival, the weather will slowly cool down."

Yu Youyao thought about it carefully. Although it was difficult to learn the rules, what she couldn't stand the most was wearing nine layers of clothes to learn the rules on a hot day.

It was too uncomfortable!

When the weather cooled down, it probably wouldn't be so difficult.

After Yu Youyao finished bathing and changed into dry clothes, she felt that she could do it again. "I'll just grit my teeth and learn the rules!"

However, Yu Youyao had forgotten!

When the weather turned cold, there were twelve thick layers of clothes waiting for her!

At this moment, Yu Youyao thought that her grandmother had not been in a good mood these past few days, and even her appetite had decreased a lot. She went to An Shou Hall to have breakfast with her grandmother.

Old Madam Yu had no appetite and couldn't eat.

Yu Youyao tried to persuade her, but Old Madam Yu didn't budge. She only ate a small bowl of lotus seed soup before putting down her chopsticks.

Old Madam Yu sighed slightly. "The servant who went to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence to inquire about the news returned and said that Heir Song hasn't woken up yet. Last night, he had a high fever in the middle of the night and his fever hadn't subsided. Be it acupuncture or medicine, it didn't work. I heard that he vomited blood again early this morning. Imperial Physician Hu asked the Zhenguo Marquis Residence to prepare for... Her voice was hoarse. "The funeral!"

Song Mingzhao was going to die?!

Upon hearing this news, Yu Youyao felt very complicated.

In the nightmare, the older Yao Yao's heart had been pierced and she had died. She had always thought that this was just an absurd nightmare. Perhaps it was because this nightmare was too real, but the older Yao Yao in the nightmare was too miserable, so Yu Youyao felt the same way. Unknowingly, she was affected by the nightmare.

Yu Youyao realized that the Zhenguo Marquis Residence also had a small courtyard like in her nightmare, and that small courtyard was also called the Frost Residence.

It was a shocking coincidence.

Yu Youyao was shocked.

Yu Youyao did not dare to think about it after returning from the Zhenguo Marquis Residence.

However, no matter how she looked at it, Song Mingzhao's sudden illness was strange.

Old Madam Yu felt terrible. "I've also raised Mingzhao since he was young. He's considered half my grandson. Why do you suddenly think such a fine person... At this point, she couldn't help but wipe her tears. "Even an outsider like me feels terrible when I hear this news, let alone your Grandmother Song. Her health isn't good..."

Song Mingzhao's situation was unknown, so she did not dare to say anything inauspicious, in case she alarmed the ghosts and gods and they really came to take his life.

However, she and Old Song had been friends since they were young. The two of them had supported each other in the capital for most of their lives.

The old master had passed away early, and she had become a widow. Her life was difficult.

In the past, Old Song had helped her a lot.

Now that something had happened to Song Mingzhao, how could she not be worried?

Yu Youyao did not know how to persuade her anymore. Her grandmother was worried about Song Mingzhao, and also about Grandmother Song. She could not take the blow of seeing a child die before her.

As Old Madam Yu wiped her tears, she said, "If anything happens to Mingzhao, how can your Grandmother Song stand it..."

Old Madam Yu felt terrible. She pulled Yu Youyao along and rambled on about many things from the past.

Her grandfather and grandmother were loving and had an extremely good relationship.

After her grandfather's death, her grandmother couldn't take the blow and lay on the bed for three days without eating or drinking. It was only because

Grandmother Song was worried about her grandmother that she came to the Yu Residence and scolded her did she come to her senses.

Grandmother Song had helped her grandmother settle her grandfather's funeral behind his back.

As her grandmother was a widow, many things were not easy to do like show her face in public. It was also Grandmother Song who helped to take care of them.

Only then did Yu Youyao truly understand— What was a family friend?

It was a relationship after generations of interaction, and also a friendship that could not be severed.

At this moment, Qing Xiu led the Marquis of Zhen's wife into the house.

Old Madam Yu and Yu Youyao were both stunned.

The Marquis's wife was also embarrassed. "Matriarch, I'm the one who's insensible. I came to disturb you so early in the morning."

She was wearing a dress that matched her waist and a knee-length light purple smoke veil, making her look noble and elegant. However, she had a worried expression and her eyes were dark. Even though she had applied a thick layer of powder, it could not hide the fatigue and haggard expression in her eyes.

She must have been worried sick over the past few days when Song Mingzhao was unconscious.

Old Madam Yu was stunned for a moment before she quickly asked,

"Daughter-in-law Xiuqi, what are you saying? The main door of the Yu Residence is always open for you. It doesn't matter when you come. How's

Mingzhao? Is your Old Madam alright?"

Tears rushed out of the Marquis of Zhenguo's wife's eyes. "Mingzhao is still unconscious and has a high fever. Last night, he couldn't eat anything or take any medicine. He even vomited blood from time to time. Old Madam was worried about Mingzhao and couldn't bear to close her eyes. Halfway through, Mingzhao's condition wasn't good and she fainted twice from fright. However, as soon as she woke up, she kept talking about her grandson and refused to lie in the house. He wanted to guard Mingzhao and was exhausted. No matter how much the family persuaded her, she refused to listen."

As she spoke, she cried. She was really heartbroken.

Old Madam Yu knew that Song Mingzhao's condition was not good, but she did not know that it had already come to this. Her eyes immediately turned red. "Daughter-in-law Xiuqi, did you specially come over for something important?"

Song Mingzhao was unconscious, and Old Madam Song was also struggling. There were many people in the house, and it was not peaceful. She could not leave the Marquis's wife to take care of everything.

The Marquis's wife was not someone who did not know the severity of the matter.

Now that she had suddenly come over, she could only be here for Song

Mingzhao or Old Madam Song.

As expected, after hearing Old Madam Yu's words, the Marquis's wife gradually stopped crying and said in a hoarse voice, "Matriarch, it's also my fault as a daughter-in-law for taking the liberty to come knocking on your door to save

Mingzhao's life."

Old Madam Yu was stunned when she heard this. "Don't be so serious. Our families aren't so distant. If you have anything to say, just say it. As long as my family can help, we'll definitely do our best."

Hearing Old Madam Yu's words, the Marquis of Zhenguo's wife felt a little better. "Mingzhao has been in a coma. Even Imperial Physician Hu is helpless. Our family had no choice but to seek help from the previous Imperial

Physician, Lord Shi."

Old Madam Yu's heart skipped a beat, and she understood.

Indeed!

Chapter 434: A Chance of Life

Then, she heard the Marquis of Zhenguo's wife continue, "After Lord Shi took a look at Mingzhao, he said everything would be fine if he woke up. It was also because his life was at stake that I mentioned it. Brother Si drowned a while ago and it was also extremely dangerous. He only survived because he used the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill that Sister Yao made."

She could mention the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill because the Song and Yu families were close friends. If the Yu Residence still had the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill, the Zhenguo Marquis Residence would definitely be able to obtain it.

If it were anyone else's family, they definitely wouldn't have asked for this.

Yu Youyao was also a little surprised. She did not expect the Marquis's wife to suddenly come to the Yu Residence to ask for the Musk Medicinal Fragrance

The Marquis of Zhenguo's wife said, "Lord Shi said that the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill is made of Musk, Rhodiola, and Borneol. It has a miraculous effect on patients who have fainted and can't take medicine. The fragrance connects to their meridians, clears their qi flow, and enters their hearts. It's a very rare life-saving medicine. If Mingzhao can use the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill, there might be a chance of survival."

Yu Youyao lowered her eyes. Just a few days after saving Yu Shansi, she had given three Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pills to her grandmother!

At this point, the Marquis of Zhenguo's wife's voice was no longer filled with pleading. "I know that it's not easy to make the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill. It's very rare. I'm afraid there aren't many in the Yu Residence. It's only because of Sister Yao's filial piety that she's bothered to make it to ensure your safety. It's really inappropriate for me to take the liberty to visit you today to ask for the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill." As she spoke, the Marquis of Zhenguo's wife knelt on the ground with a thud, tears streaming down her face. "But, Old Matriarch, Mingzhao is still so young. As his mother, how can I watch him... Please pity me, pity me as his mother..."

"Daughter-in-law Xiu Qi, what are you doing? Get up quickly." Old Madam Yu was shocked. She quickly bent down and helped the Marquis's wife up. She said angrily, "Don't be pretentious. One moment, you're crying, and the next, you're kneeling. Since the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill can save Mingzhao's life, why didn't you say so earlier? No matter how precious and rare the Musk

Medicinal Fragrance Pill is, it can't be more important than Mingzhao's life. Are you muddle-headed from anxiety?!"

The Marquis's wife was also stunned.

She also knew that with the relationship between the Song and Yu families, as long as the Yu Residence still had the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill, they were willing to take it out.

However, her son had been unconscious for three days and three nights, and bad news kept coming out.

She was really afraid and desperate.

Now that she knew that her son still had a chance of survival, even if she threw away her face, she would definitely ask for the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill to save her son's life.

What was kneeling?

She was even willing to die!

Old Madam Yu quickly instructed Nanny Liu, "Hurry up and get the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill from my room."

Nanny Liu quickly entered the house.

After hearing Old Madam Yu's words, the Marquis's wife finally heaved a sigh of relief and calmed down a little. Only then did she realize that Yu Youyao had already helped her to a chair and handed her a cup of tea.

After crying for a while, the Marquis's wife felt thirsty, so she took the tea and drank it.

The temperature of the tea was just right. It was neither cold nor hot.

After drinking a cup of tea, the Marquis's wife felt much better. She finally understood why Old Madam always said that Yu Youyao was considerate.

Yu Youyao handed her another bowl of lotus seed soup. "I think Auntie came over before she had time to eat breakfast. This is the fresh lotus seed soup picked from the lotus lake at home. Have some to fill your stomach. When you get home, I'm afraid you won't have a chance to eat when you're busy."

Her voice was gentle and filled with concern, causing the Marquis's wife's anxious heart to calm down. "Okay, good child!"

She took the lotus seed soup and drank it.

Even though she had no appetite, she forced herself to swallow it.

Mingzhao was still unconscious and couldn't do without her, his mother, to take care of him. Old Madam's health wasn't good either, and the other houses in the residence were all alert, waiting to see the first house make a fool of themselves.

She couldn't fall.

Soon, Nanny Xu returned to the hall with the palm-sized box.

Old Madam Yu personally took the box and stood up from her chair. "Daughter-in-law Xiu Qi, the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill is here. Yao Yao and I will go to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence with you. We can take care of each other."

The Marquis's wife was extremely grateful. "Thank you!"

They finally arrived at the Zhenguo Marquis Residence.

As soon as they got out of the carriage, the Marquis's wife immediately helped Old Madam Yu to the Jiuzhao Pavilion.

Yu Youyao followed behind.

The Jiuzhao Pavilion where Song Mingzhao lived was the best place in the residence that the old Marquis of Zhenguo had chosen. It had been built by a lot of people and occupied an area about the size of the Jade Courtyard. There was a lake and a man-made mountain inside.

The Zhenguo Marquis Residence was a large courtyard with five entrances. Song Mingzhao alone occupied one-fifth of the courtyard.

Yu Youyao did not dream about the Jiuzhao Pavilion in her nightmare.

After walking along the corridor for a while, they finally arrived at Song Mingzhao's room.

It wasn't appropriate for Yu Youyao to enter the inner room.

However, Old Madam Yu said, "You made the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill. You know best how to use it. Go in and take a look."

She had specially asked Yao Yao to follow her because she had this intention.

Human lives were at stake, and there was no room for negligence.

Yu Youyao wanted to say that she could just put the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill into the incense cauldron and burn it. However, when she looked up, she saw the Marquis's wife looking at her expectantly, so she nodded.

Actually, just as Yu Youyao had seen with her own eyes that the Zhenguo Marquis Residence also had a "Frost Residence." She no longer only wanted to not get involved with Song Mingzhao.

Instead, she wanted to keep a respectful distance!

Whether the nightmare was real or not, she believed that everything in the world had a cause and effect.

Being with Song Mingzhao would not lead to any good outcome.

She could refuse her grandmother, but she couldn't refuse a mother in despair.

She was a pitiful mother.

As soon as she entered the inner room, Yu Youyao smelled an unpleasant medicinal bitterness mixed with a faint and lingering smell of blood.

Old Madam Yu hurriedly went to the bed and saw Song Mingzhao lying on the bed with a pale face. He did not look like a living person.

Yu Youyao followed behind and couldn't help but jump in shock. She was about to leave the bed when...

For some reason, Song Mingzhao, who was lying on the bed like a dead man, suddenly felt like he had a stroke and his entire body was convulsing.

There was a gurgling sound from his throat, and his ashen face was almost distorted. He seemed to be in great pain.

Suddenly—

Song Mingzhao clutched his chest tightly and spat out a mouthful of bright red blood.

“Ah—” The scene in front of her scared Yu Youyao. She let out a low cry and thought of the incomplete dreams in her nightmare.

The older Yao Yao had grown up soaking in the medicinal dew of the Xie family.

It was unknown what kind of fate Divine Physician Xie had with the Xie Residence, but he actually knew that the medicinal dew of the Xie Residence was a witchcraft medicine that had been passed down for a thousand years. It was used all year round and had the effect of strengthening the body and extending one's lifespan..

Chapter 435: Miserable

The older Yao Yao and Yu Jianjia shared the same bloodline, so she was the most suitable candidate to be the “medicinal catalyst.”

Therefore, Song Mingzhao had gathered all kinds of expensive and rare medicinal herbs and poisons in the world, raising the older Yao Yao into a “medicinal catalyst” for Yu Jianjia to extract blood.

Every time the older Yao Yao was pricked with a needle to draw blood, a silver needle would be inserted into her chest.

This silver needle would make the older Yao Yao's heart feel like it was being stabbed by a knife. She would be in so much pain that she would rather die. Just like Song Mingzhao, her entire body would convulse.

When it was extremely painful, Yao Yao would even vomit blood. A maidservant held a jade bowl and specially for her blood.

This was the “heart blood” that Yu Jianjia needed.

After that, the silver needle was removed. They would not waste the blood that seeped out of her chest!

Yu Youyao suddenly took a step back, her expression not too good.

Not to mention Yu Youyao, even Old Madam Yu, who had lived for most of her life, couldn’t help but be shocked. She couldn’t help but tear up. “This child, why are you like this...”

“Mingzhao.” Tears rushed out of the Marquis of Zhenguo’s wife’s eyes again.

She quickly rushed to the bed. As she took a handkerchief and hurriedly wiped Song Mingzhao’s blood, she cried, “Why are you vomiting blood again? How much blood do you have to vomit like this? You child, are you scaring me to death...”

Old Madam Song, who was leaning against the bed, also wiped her tears with a handkerchief.

The atmosphere in the room was gloomy.

Old Madam Yu immediately turned around and said to Yu Youyao, “Hurry up and use the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill on Mingzhao.”

“Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill?!” Old Madam Song’s turbid eyes were red and swollen as she looked at Yu Youyao. “Yes, yes, Lord Shi said that the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill is most effective for fainting without taking medicine...”

Yu Youyao wasn’t sure if the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill could save Song Mingzhao. Under the expectant gazes of the room, she couldn’t help but feel a little flustered.

For a moment, she was stunned.

Old Madam Yu had also guessed this situation. She patted her hand. “Just do your best.”

It turned out that it was also because Song Mingzhao was about to die that they had asked the Yu Residence for the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill. They were treating it as a last resort. Whether Song Mingzhao could survive depended on his own luck. No matter what, it was not the Yu Residence’s fault.

The Zhenguo Marquis Residence found out that Yao Yao had made the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill, and that Yao Yao had saved Brother Si’s life with it previously.

Even Lord Shi said that this medicine had a miraculous effect.

Even if she hadn’t asked Yao Yao to come to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence, the Marquis’s wife would have knelt down to her for her son. She definitely would have asked Yao Yao to come along.

Yao Yao couldn’t refuse when the Marquis’s wife opened her mouth. Instead of waiting for someone to speak, she might as well just open her mouth.

Yu Youyao also understood this logic, so even if she was unwilling, she had tacitly agreed when her grandmother wanted to bring her to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence.

Yu Youyao took a deep breath and said, "The Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill only needs to be burned in an incense cauldron!"

As she spoke, she opened the incense cauldron and quickly cleaned up the incense ash inside. She took out a musk medicinal fragrance pill the size of a longan that was sealed with wax. After removing the wax, she placed it into the incense cauldron.

There was still small charcoal burning in the fire under the incense cauldron.

Yu Youyao instructed the maidservant beside her, "Put the incense burner on the small table beside Heir Song."

The maidservant immediately did as she was told.

After that, Yu Youyao took out another Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill. "I need a medicinal mortar for medicinal purposes and straw paper for moxibustion."

Song Mingzhao had been unconscious and his condition wasn't good. He had to use medicine from time to time, so some of the commonly used items were prepared in the room.

Yu Youyao spoke.

Immediately, someone handed it to her. "You want to use the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill as moxibustion to treat Song Mingzhao?"

Yu Youyao felt that this voice sounded a little familiar. She looked up. "Imperial Physician Shi."

Imperial Physician Shi stroked his long beard and nodded. He continued, "This isn't a bad idea. The incense needs to be breathed into the body through the nose, then circulated through the human body's meridians to have an effect. However, Song Mingzhao has been in a coma for a long time. Not only is his breathing weak, but he's also unconscious. The incense won't be able to achieve the treatment effect for a while. However, the medicinal effect can seep into the human body as soon as possible."

Yu Youyao nodded. "I don't know much about the acupuncture points of the human body. I don't know how to treat him or which acupuncture points to target. I'll have to trouble Imperial Physician Shi to do it for me."

In fact, Nanny Xu had also taught her about acupuncture points. She just didn't want to save Song Mingzhao personally.

Not to mention whether the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill was useful to Song Mingzhao, could her method save him? Since she was not confident in this matter, she should try her best not to get involved, in case she did not save him and caused trouble instead.

The Yu Residence had taken out the rare Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill to treat Song Mingzhao. She had also come to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence with her grandmother today. This was because of the relationship between the two families.

Even if Song Mingzhao was not saved, it was only because he was unlucky.

The Yu Residence could also still remain friends with the Zhenguo Marquis Residence.

However, if she interfered too much, it would easily cause resentment.

She didn't trust human nature. The best thing to do was never test it in the first place.

Imperial Physician Shi was old and wise, so he did not refuse. However, when he looked at Yu Youyao, he was very happy. "Girl, you're very ingenious. I heard that you learned pharmacology from Nanny?"

Yu Youyao nodded. "I just learned a little."

The pharmacology that Nanny Xu had taught was for "nurturing". It was very different from what doctors had learned. Some medicines had the same medicinal properties, but there were thousands of ways to use them.

Different usages could not be generalized.

When Imperial Physician Shi heard this, he knew that this girl was being humble. He did not believe that she could make a rare medicine like the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill just by learning a little.

He felt that Yu Youyao was an interesting little girl. "Little Yuj I see that you have some talent in treating and saving people. Do you want to learn medicine?"

This wasn't the first time Yu Youyao had heard this.

Nanny Xu had sighed with emotion. If she hadn't been from a wealthy family and studied medicine well for a few years, there might have been a "female divine doctor" with brilliant medical skills in this world.

Uncle Sun had also said that he even wanted her to acknowledge him as her master.

She liked pharmacology purely because she felt that she could use all kinds of medicinal herbs to make all kinds of medicinal fragrances, medicinal tea, and even medicinal cuisine.

On the other hand, she had the spiritual dew and was proficient in pharmacology. It could allow her to maximize the effect of the spiritual dew.

She was not interested in learning medicine.

Her greatest wish was for the person she liked to live a long and peaceful life.

"Do you think that's possible?" Yu Youyao poured the crushed Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill out of the medicinal mortar and rolled it into a moxibustion strip with straw paper. There were only two moxibustion strips.

Imperial Physician Shi immediately remembered that she was the daughter of an official. He stroked his beard awkwardly. "That's a pity."

Yu Youyao handed the rolled moxibustion strips to Imperial Physician Shi.

Imperial Physician Shi did not waste any time. He took the moxibustion strip and went to bed. "Take off the heir's shirt and wash his body with warm water.."

Chapter 436: Do Our Best and Leave It to Fate

Immediately, a servant stepped forward to do as he was told.

Yu Youyao's voice was gentle. "Grandmother, we have to keep the air in the house clear during the moxibustion. It's not good for there to be people around. Why don't you and Grandmother Song sit at the side first?"

When Old Madam Yu heard this, she understood that although these words seemed to be directed at her, they were actually directed at Old Madam Song. "Since we've found a way to treat Mingzhao, we'll do our best and leave it to fate. Don't interfere here and affect Imperial Physician Shi."

Old Madam Song had listened carefully to the conversation between Yu Youyao and Imperial Physician Shi.

Previously, she had heard that Imperial Physician Shi admired the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill very much. Just now, when she heard that Imperial Physician Shi treated Yu Youyao differently, she felt a little more confident.

At this moment, after hearing Yu Youyao's words, Old Madam Song immediately stood up.

After staying up for a few days, Old Madam Song felt dizzy and almost fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Yu Youyao was close enough to support Old Madam Song. "Grandmother Song, be careful."

Old Madam Song patted her hand. "Good child, it's all thanks to you. If Mingzhao can survive this calamity, I..." At this point, her eyes welled up again and she said hoarsely, "I really don't know how to thank you."

Yu Youyao shook her head. "Grandmother Song, don't talk. Go to the side and eat something to rest."

Old Madam Song was exhausted and was relying on her worry for her grandson. In a while, regardless of whether Song Mingzhao was "good" or "not good", Old Madam Song's health would suffer along with him.

Old Madam Song allowed Yu Youyao to help her out of the inner room and sit on the couch.

After placing a soft pillow on the couch, Old Madam Song's body tilted upwards. She immediately felt her body go limp, and even her mind was extremely exhausted.

Yu Youyao instructed the maidservants in the room, "Bring some light and easy food."

The maidservant received the order and quickly left.

Yu Youyao poured a cup of hot tea and took out a red pill the size of a peanut from her pouch. She crushed the pill and added it into the tea. After stirring it slightly, she handed it to Old Madam Song.

Old Madam Song took the tea and lowered her head to take a sip.

Immediately, she felt a bitter and sweet taste on the tip of her tongue. The flavours overflowed and intertwined. When a mouthful of tea entered her throat and her stomach, even the suffocation in her heart eased a little.

Old Madam Song knew that Yu Youyao had probably brought something impressive again. "This is?"

Yu Youyao explained, "It's a mental suppression pill. It has the effect of calming the heart and calming the mind. I saw that Grandmother Song was not in good spirits, so I took a pill and put it into the tea for her to take. I hope it will have some effect on Grandmother Song's body."

The Mental Suppression Pill was not bad for mental fatigue, and it was also quite rare. Her grandmother especially liked it. Every morning, she would burn a pill. She said that after smelling this incense pill, she felt especially at ease and even her mind became clear.

Due to its refreshing effect, she usually carried a few pills with her.

Medicinal fragrances were usually used in both incense and medicine, so they could naturally be eaten directly.

Unknowingly, Old Madam Song had finished her cup of tea and felt a little better. "Ever since Mingzhao fainted, I haven't been able to feel at ease for a while. After using the calming pill, I even feel a little more at ease." As she spoke, she looked at Yu Youyao. "I really don't know how to thank you."

She knew very well that Old Madam Yu was not only benevolent to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence by bringing her granddaughter over today, but she had also done her best.

If Mingzhao...

That was also because she was unlucky!

At the thought of this, Old Madam Song's eyes welled up again.

Old Madam Yu hurriedly said, "You old thing, why are you crying again? Mingzhao has been a blessed child since he was young. Good people are blessed by the heavens. Don't cry anymore. It's inauspicious!"

Old Madam Song quickly wiped her tears.

After Mingzhao's accident, she only felt that the sky was falling and the ground was sinking. Now that her old sister was here, she felt a little more comfortable.

At this moment, Song Wanhui rushed into the house with a few maidservants.

Seeing Old Madam Yu and Yu Youyao sitting in the hall, her eyes immediately turned red. She hurriedly went forward and greeted Old Madam Yu,

"Grandmother Yu, you're here."

This young lady was like a dried flower.

Old Madam Yu's heart ached and she felt terrible.

It seemed that while Song Mingzhao had been in a coma for the past few days,

Old Madam Song had only been worried about her eldest grandson. The

Madam of the Zhenguo Marquis Residence had also been worried sick. In such a huge family, there was no lack of people inside or out. This eldest daughter of the first wife had come to help manage their situation.

Old Madam Yu quickly pulled Song Wanhui into her arms. "Little girl, it's been hard on you."

Song Wanhui's eyes welled up with tears again. She said hoarsely, "I'm not young anymore. I should learn from Yao Yao and help share the burden of the elders in the family."

There were many people in the fourth branch of the Zhenguo Marquis

Residence. There were more than ten young misses alone.

Song Wanhui was the eldest daughter of the first wife and had always been the most doted on daughter in the residence. Since she was young, her grandmother often brought her along to raise her. Her mother would also bring her along to teach her.

Teaching by example—

This was the difference between the daughter of the first wife and the daughter of a concubine.

The Zhenguo Marquis Residence had her grandmother and her mother managing it. It had always been very orderly. She did not have to bear the burden of managing the household at such a young age like Yao Yao.

She was still a pampered daughter of the family.

It wasn't until her big brother suddenly fell unconscious that her grandmother, who had always been strong, seemed to have lost her spine and her spirits collapsed.

Her mother, who had always been shrewd and capable, seemed to have lost her soul. She cried all day and even had to endure her grief to think of a way to treat her big brother.

Her father had to care about the matters of the royal court every day and worry about her big brother's health. The fatigue and worry on his face could not be concealed.

The main house was gloomy.

However, although the aunts were saying comforting words, they couldn't hide the gloating in their eyes.

As the eldest daughter of the first wife, she could only stand up and help manage the family matters and share the burden of her elders.

Unknowingly, there was a hint of determination in her granddaughter's gentle

eyes. Old Madam Song's heart ached, but she was also relieved. "Good, good. I really didn't dote on you for nothing.

Song Wanhui sniffed and came out of Old Madam Yu's arms. She instructed the maidservant she had brought over, "Hurry up and prepare dinner.

Grandmother hasn't eaten anything in the morning. She must be hungry now!"

There was light and appetizing food in the kitchen. When she found out that Jiuzhao Pavilion was asking for food, she quickly brought her maidservant over.

Upon receiving the order, the maidservant quickly placed the food on the table.

Song Wanhui hurriedly said, "Grandmother Yu came over early in the morning. I don't think you ate much during breakfast. Why don't you eat more?" As if worried that Old Madam Yu would refuse, she continued, "Grandmother hasn't had a good appetite recently and doesn't eat much. With you accompanying her, perhaps Grandmother can eat more.."

Chapter 437: Concerned and Restless

This meal was lonely for one.

The two of them ate together.

When Old Madam Yu heard this, she indeed made sense. She nodded and sat down. "Look at you. Even this granddaughter of yours is stronger than you. You're already so old, and you have to take care of your health. It's said that having an old person in the family is like having a treasure. In the future, this family will have to rely on you to survive for a few more years."

Old Madam Song originally did not have an appetite, but after hearing Old Madam Yu's words, she also felt that she, an old thing who had lived for most of her life, could not be inferior to her granddaughter.

Old Madam Yu was also right. No matter what happened to Mingzhao, she could only last as long as she could in this family.

Old Madam Song reluctantly picked up her chopsticks and said to Song

Wanhui, "Yao Yao is a guest. You can't neglect her."

Song Wanhui finally heaved a sigh of relief and quickly called Yu Youyao, "I'll go in and take a look first."

Her mother had gone to the Yu Residence early in the morning and begged Grandmother Yu for the medicinal fragrance to treat her big brother. She was very worried and had to take a look to feel more at ease.

Yu Youyao nodded.

Song Wanwan entered the inner room and came out after a short while. Old Madam Song couldn't be bothered to eat and quickly asked, "How is it?"

Song Wanhui quickly said, "Grandmother, don't worry. Imperial Physician Shi is still treating Big Brother. Mother is watching from the side."

Although she did not say much else, at least Mingzhao could still be saved now. Old Madam Song's expression improved a little, and she let Old Madam Yu persuade her to eat more porridge.

Song Wanhui held Yu Youyao's hand. "Grandmother Yu and my grandmother only met once at the beginning of March. It's been half a year since they last met. I think they have a lot to talk about. Let's go out for a walk."

She was getting on in years. Not only was her body unable to withstand the torture of carriages, but the eldest grandson, Sun Chengqun, also couldn't leave home easily. It wasn't easy to go out at all.

Yu Youyao had the same intention, so she left with Song Wanhui.

The Jiuzhao Pavilion was decorated very elegantly. There were layers of mountain rocks, and it was a rugged area. There were many flowers and trees planted in the courtyard, and they were intertwined. It was solemn and bright, and there was a nice scenery everywhere.

Along the way, Yu Youyao saw more than ten types of expensive flowers and trees. They were all old trees that had been transplanted from various places.

The old branches were sparse, and they looked strong and strange. They had already formed a scene.

After walking for a while, Song Wanhui suddenly asked, “Yao Yao, can the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill really save my big brother?”

Yu Youyao was the one who had made the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill. Only Yu Youyao knew the effect best. She was worried about her big brother and felt uneasy.

Yu Youyao was not surprised that Song Wanhui would ask this question. “I don’t know either. If I had known that the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill could save Young Master Songs life, I wouldn’t have waited until your family came to ask for the medicine.”

With the relationship between the Song and Yu families, if the Yu Residence really had a way to save Song Mingzhao, they would send it over without the Zhenguo Marquis Residence asking.

Song Wanhui couldn’t help but feel a little disappointed.

What needed to be explained had to be explained clearly, in case there was a misunderstanding. Therefore, Yu Youyao continued, “My grandmother has a weak illness, so it’s very easy for her to faint. The Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill has the effect of first aid. That’s why I made the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill in case of emergencies.” She changed the topic and said, “I only learned pharmacology from Nanny Xu. I’m not a doctor and don’t know medicine. I don’t know what illness Heir Song has or how to treat him.”

Only then did Song Wanhui realize that she was pressurizing her. She quickly said, “I’m sorry, Yao Yao. Although you were the one who made the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill, you’re not a doctor. I shouldn’t have asked you this question. Big Brother is unconscious. Your family has even taken out the medicine to ensure his safety. Everything depends on Big Brother’s luck.”

Yu Youyao nodded. “You’re just too concerned.”

If the unconscious person was her cousin, she would be more anxious than

Song Wanhui.

Although she said that, Song Wanhui felt terrible.

During the few days that her big brother was in a coma, she had watched helplessly as he became weaker and weaker day by day. Her grandmother’s spirits had worsened day by day, and her mother also became weaker and weaker day by day—

She was the eldest daughter of the first wife!

Her parents and elders were all thinking of ways to treat her big brother. She was young and couldn’t help much. She could only try her best to do what she could, hoping to share the burden of her elders.

However, she was only a young lady and had always been doted on by her family. Now that her family had suddenly undergone a huge change, she was more afraid than anyone else.

As she thought about it, Song Wanhui's tears rushed out of her eyes. She threw herself into Yu Youyao's arms and whimpered softly—

“Yao Yao, sob, I'm really worried about Big Brother. The imperial physicians all said that Big Brother suddenly suffered a strong stimulation and was anxious. However, Mother interrogated Big Brother's servant, Kong Qing, and didn't find anything unusual. Big Brother was fine. Why did he suddenly vomit blood and faint near the Frost Residence?”

After the imperial physicians treated Big Brother, they all said that he was not poisoned and had no illness.

In order to find out why her big brother had vomited blood and fainted, her mother had interrogated all the servants in the family. She had even gone to the Precious Peace Temple, but she couldn't find anything.

This was too strange.

Yu Youyao's breathing paused for a moment. “Heir Song fainted near the Frost Residence?”

Song Wanhui did not notice her abnormality. As she cried, she choked and said, “It happened after we left the Frost Residence on my birthday.” Yu Youyao did not know what had happened in the Frost Residence.

However, Yu Youyao knew a tragic story that had happened in the Frost Residence in her nightmare.

If she hadn't had that nightmare, Yu Youyao wouldn't have thought too much about it.

However, after Song Mingzhao fainted, his entire body spasmed and he vomited blood. It was very similar to the scene of Yao Yao's blood being extracted in her nightmare. She couldn't help but think more about it.

Song Mingzhao's coma was very strange. He fell into a coma just as she entered the Zhenguo Marquis Residence and went to the Frost Residence.

Yu Youyao felt that this matter was a little unusual.

However, on second thought, Song Mingzhao's matter had nothing to do with her. No matter the truth, there was no need to speculate.

She was not interested in wasting too much energy on an unimportant person.

At the thought of this, Yu Youyao calmed down.

Song Wanhui was still crying. “Yao Yao, Big Brother is unconscious, but I can't help at all. I watched helplessly as Grandmother was so worried that she couldn't eat and fainted a few times.”

Every time her grandmother fainted, the family was worried that she would never wake up again. “Grandmother's health isn't very good. In February this year, she fell seriously ill and almost died. It was a close call for her to survive, so she forced herself to stay awake and go to the Precious Peace Temple. It's all thanks to the mulberry and pear paste you gave Grandmother. It's exactly the right prescription for Grandmother's illness.

Grandmother had just recuperated a little.. I'm really worried that if anything happens to Big Brother,

Grandmother...

Chapter 438: Exquisite Heart

Although her grandmother did not pay respects to Buddha, her big brother lived in the Precious Peace Temple all year round and studied. Her family also had some Buddhist affinity. Therefore, as soon as her grandmother recovered from her serious illness, she had to go to the Precious Peace Temple to pray.

That was why she had met Yao Yao!

Yu Youyao was shocked. On March 7th, at the Precious Peace Temple, she saw that Grandmother Song's breathing was weak and she was coughing non-stop.

She felt that something was amiss.

She did not expect her to be so weak.

At that time, she thought that Grandmother Song had always treated her well and was very close to her, so she gave her the prescription for the medicinal pear paste.

The paste was made of mulberry, chuan bei, and pear.

However, this chuan bei was very special. She had to use a type of small chuan bei that was only produced in the Sichuan area.

She thought that this prescription could treat more than twenty types of cough and asthma.

It had the best effect on coughing,

Although she didn't know exactly what kind of cough Grandmother Song had, seeing her symptoms, it was likely useful. She didn't expect that she would accidentally cure Grandmother Song's illness.

However, after recuperating for half a year, Song Mingzhao's coma caused her recovery to be in vain.

No wonder Song Wanhui was so worried.

Yu Youyao patted Song Wanhui's back and changed the topic. "Imperial Physician Shi is the Imperial Physician of the former Imperial Academy of Medicine. His medical skills are even better than Imperial Physician Hu's. Since he said that the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill is useful to Heir Song, he should have some confidence in how to treat him. Right now, Imperial Physician Shi is performing moxibustion for Heir Song. There will be a result in a while."

Most of the imperial physicians in the palace were very cautious and smart. They were the most fluent in their words and would not spit them out if they were not confident.

Since Imperial Physician Shi had mentioned the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence, he definitely had some confidence.

Hearing this, Song Wanhui felt much better. "I hope Big Brother will be fine."

She was not a fool. Although Yu Youyao's words were mostly comforting, when she thought about it carefully, every word made sense.

Yu Youyao took a handkerchief and helped her wipe her tears. "I just gave Grandmother Song a mental suppression pill to calm her down. It's good for refreshing her mind. Grandmother Song is by his side and my grandmother accompanying her. Imperial Physician Shi is also in the residence. Don't think too much."

Every word and sentence came from the bottom of her heart. Song Wanhui's tears, which had just stopped, immediately rushed out of her eyes again. "Yao Yao, I really don't know how to thank you..."

After her big brother fell unconscious, she had learned from Yao Yao to help her mother manage the household.

She thought to herself that she had been raised by her grandmother and had been taught by her mother. Although she had never been in charge of the family, she knew everything about the household and how to do it.

Yao Yao was half a year younger than her, but she was already able to manage the family so well.

How could she not do it?!

If you weren't in charge, you wouldn't know the hardships of being in charge. Many things were easy to say, but difficult to do.

In just three days, she was already a little overwhelmed. Fortunately, everything in the family was done according to tradition. With the guidance of her mother's people, she barely managed the family.

However, at this moment, when she was worried about her family and helpless, Yao Yao's words and actions helped her.

She knew that she was far inferior to Yao Yao when it came to doing things for others.

She would not underestimate herself and think that she was inferior to Yu Youyao.

Yu Youyao pulled her to the stone table under the tree and sat down. Then, she said, "Tell me about Grandmother Song's health later. I'll get Nanny Xu to help pick a few medicinal cuisine recipes and send them to you. Help Grandmother Song recuperate according to the recipe,"

As an old person grew older, she had many health problems. It was better to take less medicine and eat more to nourish herself.

A few prescriptions could make Song Wanhui feel more at ease. Why not?

Song Wanhui's anxious heart finally settled down. "This huge matter seems to be easily resolved by you. No wonder Grandmother often says that Yao Yao has a delicate heart."

Yu Youyao chuckled. "Hurry up and wash up, lest Grandmother Song and Auntie worry."

When Song Wanhui finished washing up and came over, the two of them returned to the house.

The Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill had already been used. Although Song Mingzhao had yet to wake up, his pulse was better than before. Imperial Physician Shi was currently using acupuncture on him.

They couldn't be sure when Song Mingzhao would wake up.

However, Song Mingzhao's situation had indeed stabilized a little. This was undoubtedly exciting news for the desperate Song family.

Old Madam Song, who had been guarding her grandson for three days and three nights, could not help but fall asleep on the couch.

Old Madam Yu instructed that she was not to be disturbed, so she looked for the Marquis's wife to return.

The Marquis of Zhenguo's wife hurriedly said, "It's rare for Matriarch to come over, but the family hasn't been able to entertain you well. It's my fault as a daughter-in-law. You have to stay for lunch before leaving!"

She had invited her over so early in the morning. It would be too rude not to even entertain her for lunch.

Even if something happened to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence, it wouldn't make sense.

Not to mention that the Yu Residence was even willing to take out what Old Madam Yu had prepared to save Mingzhao. No matter what, the Zhenguo Marquis Residence could not forget this relationship.

Old Madam Yu waved her hand. "Look at what you're saying. How can the

Zhenguo Marquis Residence lack a mouthful of food for me? I came in a hurry. I don't feel at ease without anyone at home. Fortunately, Mingzhao's situation has improved, so I can feel more at ease."

In the main house of the Yu Residence, Yu Youyao was in charge of the household, so it was indeed not appropriate for her to stay too long somewhere

At this point, the Marquis of Zhenguo's wife couldn't persuade her anymore. "I'll send you off."

When they returned to the Yu Residence, Old Madam Yu held her

granddaughter's hand. "Our family has also done our best for the Zhenguo

Marquis Residence. Don't think too much about it. Go back and rest!"

Song Mingzhao's matter shouldn't have implicated a young lady like Yao Yao.

However, unfortunately, the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill was made by Yao Yao. Even if she wanted to avoid it, she couldn't. It would be difficult for her. Yu Youyao nodded. "Grandmother, you have to take care of yourself too." Song Mingzhao had been unconscious for a few days, and her grandmother was not at ease.

Old Madam Yu patted her granddaughter's hand gently. "I've already done what I should and shouldn't have done. Next, we'll listen to fate. I don't think Heir Song is someone with a poor life. Imperial Physician Shi doesn't seem to be someone who would fail for no reason."

After returning to the Jade Courtyard, Yu Youyao instructed the small kitchen to brew some nourishing medicinal cuisine and send it to her grandmother later.

Her grandmother would always eat a few more mouthfuls of whatever the Jade Courtyard gave her.

After that, she looked for Nanny Xu and told her about Grandmother Song's condition.

When Nanny Xu heard this, she said, "It's not possible to rely on recuperation alone. I know a nanny who knows medicine and can nourish her body in the Education Department. It's more appropriate to ask her to help with the treatment.."

Chapter 439: Sharing Beauty With You

Yu Youyao nodded. "I'll get someone to send a letter to Third Miss Song."

Nanny Xu could tell that Yu Youyao was not warm to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence. In fact, she was a little cold. Although she was willing to help the Zhenguo Marquis Residence, she was not as sincere as Old Madam Yu.

However!

Not only was Yu Youyao polite, but she was also generous. No one could tell what she was thinking.

Nanny Xu found it strange.

As far as she knew, Old Madam Song treated Yu Youyao extremely well. Ever since she entered the Yu Residence, Old Madam Song had given Yu Youyao many things.

From some rare tea, snacks, fruits, and food, to some more expensive pearl and jade accessories.

The Marquis's wife was considered close to Yu Youyao, let alone Song Wanhui. The two of them hit it off very well, so it was normal for them to give each other gifts.

Logically speaking, Yu Youyao should be very close to the Song family.

However, Yu Youyao's attitude was really confusing.

However, Nanny Xu did not probe further. Seeing that Yu Youyao's interest was waning, she did not mention the Zhenguo Marquis Residence. "This morning, the Xie Residence sent a carriage of fruits over. They're all rare items. There are peaches, pears, grapes, papayas, and a basket of green lychees. I ordered someone to send them to the ice cellar."

At this time, many fruits were available in the market.

Most of the fruits in the capital were transported into the capital from elsewhere. As they were delayed on the way, many of them were no longer fresh when they arrived in the capital.

The fruits sent by the Xie Residence were of good quality and were all very fresh. They were probably not easy to obtain.

Yu Youyao's eyes flickered and she chuckled. "Pick some and send them to various places in the residence. The second branch should also have some." Nanny Xu smiled and agreed.

Fresh and good quality fruits were very expensive things. It was also because Yu Youyao was generous with what she obtained at home. If it were anyone else, they would not bear to part with it.

With that, Yu Youyao went to the study.

Chun Xiao washed a plate of fruits and sent it over before leaving.

Yu Youyao ate a piece of peach. It was sweet and juicy, even better than the peaches she had eaten in the past.

At this moment, Yin San entered the house silently.

Yu Youyao smiled. "I knew it. Cousin gave me the fruits under the name of the Xie family. The land in Shandong is fertile and produces fruits. For example, the peaches in Feicheng are sweet and juicy. The pears in Guan County are crisp and refreshing. The grapes in Daze Mountain are round and sweet. The papayas in Li City are fragrant and soft. Every year, most of the fruits in the capital are shipped from Shandong. However, because the production of good quality fruits is limited, there aren't many of them."

The Yu Residence could also get some every year, but they only had a try.

This year, there was a rebellion in Shandong, and all kinds of fruits were even rarer in the capital.

No one else could eat them, but her cousin had given her a cart full of them.

Yin San nodded. "Young Master ordered someone to prepare it. The rain in

Shandong is good this year, and the fruits are better than in the past. If Young

Miss likes them, I'll send some over next time."

Yu Youyao was very happy. "That's good. If it's placed in the cold cellar, we don't have to worry about them spoiling. We can eat them slowly." Then, she changed the topic. "By the way, where's Cousin's letter? Quick, give it to me."

Yin San took out the bag on his back and opened it. He handed a letter and a square box to Yu Youyao.

Yu Youyao quickly took it and carefully opened the letter. "It's August. The fruit is delicious, so I want to share the good taste with you. Don't forget to try it!"

Yu Youyao counted each word. After counting the words, she couldn't help but smile.

Although her cousin's letters were always concise, when she read them carefully, she could feel his concern for her, which made her happy.

Yu Youyao carefully folded the letter and stuffed it back into the envelope. She picked up the square box from Yin San and was in no hurry to open it. "What's this? Did Cousin specially ask you to pass it on?"

Yin San nodded and did not say anything.

Hence, Yu Youyao knew that the item in the square box must have been carefully prepared for her by her cousin. It must be extraordinary.

Filled with anticipation, she couldn't wait to open the box and take out the cotton wool. From the wrapped silk handkerchief, she unwrapped an inkstone.

Yu Youyao's eyes widened in shock. "This is a red silk inkstone. It's only available in Qingzhou and Shandong!"

This red silk inkstone had a red silk ribbon. It was very bright and complex. It was extremely beautiful. Its surface was smooth and beautiful, and its red and yellow patterns were like birds, fish, clouds, mountains, and flowers.

Yu Youyao held the red silk inkstone, her eyes glued to it. "I've only seen relevant descriptions in books. This is the first time I've seen a real red silk inkstone. It's said that the red silk inkstone is the only inkstone in the world that surpasses a Duan inkstone. It's just that it's too rare and its quality is too hard to come by, so the world doesn't know much about it."

Many great scholars in the past dynasties admired the red silk inkstone. There were many relevant records in books.

However, red silk inkstones were too rare, and it was very difficult to mine them. Therefore, the top inkstone was the Duan inkstone. The red silk inkstone was not in the rankings of the famous inkstones but its appearance was enough to prove its extraordinary status.

Yu Youyao praised, "Cousin, you're really amazing. You can even get such a rare red silk inkstone."

She took out some old ink and poured a little water into it. The ink strips were grounded and moisturized. The ink was oozing out, and her hand wiped it like cream. The cream was smooth, and the ink was as black as pure paint.

Yu Youyao smiled. "According to the 'Inkstone Records', there are three strange things about red silk inkstones!"

"Firstly, the stone is warm and smooth. It's made of water, and there's nourishing liquid in it. If you rub it with your hand, it'll stick like a paste for a long time."

"Secondly, when ink is poured on the stone, because of its strong and beautiful physique, the red silk inkstone is often smooth and the black ink is very pure."

"Thirdly, ink dries quickly on other stones. If the red silk inkstone is used, the ink will last for a few days."

Yu Youyao took out the rose paper and wrote a reply with a brush in her hand.

When she wrote, she immediately felt that the ink paper was smooth and did not feel sluggish at all. The ink was spread on the paper and then dried. The ink brush was pure black and soft.

Yu Youyao exclaimed, "It really lives up to its reputation!"

She rambled on and wrote more than ten pages. They were all trivial matters at home, and she also mentioned that Song Mingzhao had vomited blood and fainted.

When she felt her wrist ache, Yu Youyao finally stopped writing.

When she read the reply again, she felt that she seemed to have written a lot.

However, on closer look, she felt that there was still a lot she had not finished.

Yu Youyao picked up her brush again, dipped it in ink, and wrote, “During the Golden Autumn, chrysanthemums bloom. Although I can’t enjoy the full moon with you, I’m willing to share its beauty with you!”

In a few days, it would be the Mid-Autumn Festival, and families would be reunited. Unfortunately, her cousin was in Shandong and couldn’t see the moon and eat mooncakes with her..

Chapter 440: In Danger

The red silk inkstone should be a mid-autumn festival gift from her cousin in advance.

She told her cousin that he had to remember to give her gifts during the holidays in the future.

Her cousin had always remembered.

The red silk inkstone was only a red silk inkstone. The reason why Yu Youyao couldn’t bear to part with it wasn’t because of how rare or expensive it was, or even the details on it. It was how every extraordinary thing behind it expressed her cousin’s appreciation for her.

Only someone who treated you sincerely would risk everything to find the rarest treasure in the world for you.

This was because in his heart, you were also a supreme treasure in the world. Only a supreme treasure in the world was worthy of the supreme treasure in his heart. The red silk stone was like this.

Only someone who treated you sincerely would spend more time and effort to prepare the rarest treasure in the world for you, the treasure in his heart. To him, she was as valuable as the red silk inkstone.

Yu Youyao understood immediately.

Yu Youyao took out a seal and signed it. “How’s the situation in Shandong?” Yin San did not hide anything. “Fourth Young Master Leng died tragically. The Leng Residence looked for Li Qiguang and asked him to uphold justice. The Leng Residence asked Seventh Young Master Mu to pay with his life, but the Mu Residence was unwilling and was willing to pay the price to compensate the Leng Residence for the losses. Both sides were at a stalemate. Just as the Imperial Court’s army was approaching, Li Qiguang did not want to make a fuss and planned to suppress this matter for the time being.

Fourth Young Master Leng had died tragically in public. For the sake of the family’s reputation and dignity, the Leng Residence wanted justice. Only when Seventh Young Master Mu paid with his life would this matter be over.

However, the Mu Residence was also a clan. How could their bloodline be beaten and killed by the Leng Residence? If they really followed the Leng Residences wishes, where would the reputation and dignity of the Mu Residence go?

Everything was negotiable when it came to interests.

However, this involved the reputation of the clan that had been passed down for many years. It would undoubtedly provoke and even shake the foundation of the clan.

The conflict between the Mu Residence and the Leng Residence was irreconcilable, and the alliance of the clans was in danger.

Indeed!

Yin San changed the topic and said, "However, the Jinan Residence did not relent and forcibly detained Seventh Young Master Mu on the charge of premeditated murder. Even though the Mu Residence is powerful, we could only ask Li Qiguang to step in to manage the people as they've done since ancient times. However, the Jinan Residence did not give Li Qiguang face, so Li Qiguang was helpless."

Once the Imperial Court was involved in the internal matters of the clan, it would become very complicated.

Yu Youyao thought about it carefully and understood. "The Imperial Court's army is pressing down on the border, and the Jinan Residence represents the Imperial Court's rule. At this juncture, if anything happens to the Jinan

Residence, it will undoubtedly be a provocation to the Imperial Court. The Imperial Court will definitely send troops immediately. The Mu Residence and the Leng Residence will become enemies, and the alliance of the clans will be unstable. No matter how arrogant Li Qiguang is, he won't dare to touch the Jinan Residence, so the Jinan Residence is fearless."

If it were any other time, the Jinan Residence would definitely give Li Qiguang or even the Mu Residence some face.

Now that the Imperial Court was suppressing the rebellion, the officials had the support of the army, so they were naturally fearless.

Yin San nodded. "On the third night of Seventh Young Master Mu's imprisonment, he was poisoned and died. When the Mu Residence received the news, they were furious and thought that it was done by the Leng Residence. The conflict between the two sides has deepened or even worsened."

Yu Youyao smiled. "Seventh Young Master Mu was poisoned and died in the prison of the government office. The Jinan Residence can't escape responsibility. Be it the Mu Residence or Li Qiguang, both of them will suspect that the Leng Residence and the Jinan Residence are colluding. Therefore, the Jinan Residence imprisoned Seventh Young Master Mu so that the Leng

Residence can attack him in the prison. The Jinan Residence and the Leng Residence have formed a natural alliance. The clans led by the Leng Residence have already been forced to be involved with the Imperial Court and stand against Li Qiguang. The clan alliance has already collapsed."

There was a kind of grievance in this world that couldn't be washed away even if it was poured into the Yellow Sea.

There were complicated interests between the clan and Li Qiguang. Even though the Leng Residence was on bad terms with the Mu Residence, they still had to give Li Qiguang some face.

Therefore, to completely dismantle the alliance of the clans, they still needed to further plan on the basis of the clans becoming enemies.

Seventh Young Master Mu's death from poisoning in the prison of the government office was the most important part of the plan. It was enough to make Li Qiguang think that the Leng family had already betrayed him!

Li Qiguang might be a little suspicious.

With the Imperial Court's army coming down hard, Li Qiguang would no longer trust the Leng Residence.

On the other hand, the Leng family would only take it for granted that Li Qiguang was biased towards the Mu family.

They would only become more and more dissatisfied with Li Qiguang.

In this world, an alliance that could dismantle benefits was never about human lives, let alone benefits. It was about trust that was not very strong to begin with.

This strategy of sowing discord was too brilliant.

Yin San nodded. "The clans led by the Mu Residence have joined forces to denounce the Leng Residence. The Leng Residence isn't afraid of the Mu Residence, but they're very afraid of Li Qiguang. They might as well go all out and secretly cooperate with the Jinan Residence. Young Master plans to send troops in September to officially suppress Li Qiguang."

Yu Youyao calmed down and went to the kitchen.

When Mother Zhao saw her coming over, she quickly smiled. "The weather is hot today, and the kitchen is stuffy and dirty. Just tell me what you plan to do.

Don't do it yourself."

Yu Youyao smiled and said, "Grandmother doesn't have a good appetite. I thought that the Mid-Autumn Festival would be in a few days, and I happened to be free today, so I wanted to make some mooncakes. I think Grandmother will be willing to eat a few more mouthfuls."

Her cousin couldn't come back for the Mid-Autumn Festival, so she planned to make some mooncakes and ask Yin San to bring them to him.

Although they couldn't enjoy the reunion of the moon together, they were still happy.

Mother Zhao smiled until her eyes narrowed. "The kitchen is also preparing to make mooncakes. Everything is ready. I'll help you make whatever you want."

Eldest Miss wanted to be filial to Old Madam when she made mooncakes. How could she stop her?!

"I'm afraid Cousin won't be able to make it back in time for the Mid-Autumn Festival this year. Make more and send some to him."

Her cousin did not like many snacks, but he had a special interest in the Eight Treasures Cake. Yu Youyao planned to make the Eight Treasures Cake inspired mooncakes and add some salty dried fruit filling.

Mother Zhao quickly agreed.

Yu Youyao worked in the kitchen for the entire afternoon before the mooncakes were freshly baked. She added some spiritual dew and sent a plate to Old Madam Yu. The rest was sent to the Jade Courtyard.

Those without spiritual dew were distributed to all parts of the residence.

Yu Youyao handed a wooden box with the mooncakes wrapped in oil paper and a reply letter to Yin San. "Tell Cousin to take care of his health. I'll wait for him to return triumphantly."

During dinner, Old Madam Yu was stunned when she saw a plate of mooncakes on the table. "In the blink of an eye, it'll be the Mid-Autumn Festival in four to five days."

The war in Shandong was still in a stalemate, but there were already many bad rumors spreading outside.

The third division's trial was still under review, and many people had already been implicated.

The emperor in the palace was not doing well either.

This year was filled with problems, so it was unlikely that this festival would be lively..