

## All Hail 441

### Chapter 441: Have Been Offended

Nanny Liu smiled. “Old Madam, quickly try the mooncake. Eldest Miss worked hard in the kitchen for the entire afternoon and made it herself. It’s shaped like a mooncake but it’s made of Eight Treasures Cake. The longevity pattern is made of red date lotus filling, the peony pattern is made with fresh flowers, and there’s also salty dried fruit filling, egg yolk filling, and five-kernel filling. There are a total of ten fillings. There will definitely be something you like. Eldest Miss, you’re really lucky. We didn’t have so many fillings when we ate mooncakes in the past.”

Lian Rong had never heard of egg yolk filling before.

Old Madam Yu quickly took a mooncake and ate it. It was soft and sweet. It tasted sweet but not greasy, and it was very delicious. “Yao Yao makes better food than anyone else.”

Nanny Liu quickly agreed. “Of course. Eldest Miss’s filial piety to you is not something others can compare to. What she made with her heart naturally tastes good. I’ve heard that it’s also because Old Madam’s appetite hasn’t been good these past few days that Eldest Miss wanted to make mooncakes to make you happy.”

Old Madam Yu beamed when she heard this. She ate another piece of salty dried fruit mooncake and a bowl of porridge.

Nanny Liu was overjoyed.

At this moment, Qing Xiu led a servant into the house. “Old Madam, the Zhenguo Marquis Residence has sent someone over.”

Old Madam Yu looked at the servant.

The servant hurriedly knelt on the ground. “Greetings, Old Madam. The First Madam of the family asked me to come and report that my Heir has woken up for a while just now and fallen asleep again. Imperial Physician Shi said that he’s fine now, but his vitality has been injured this time. He will have to recuperate carefully and he asked you to relax.”

After receiving the news that Song Mingzhao had been saved, Old Madam Yu’s mood immediately brightened. “I knew it. Mingzhao is blessed. He’s still young. It’s fine if his health is a little damaged. He’ll be fine after recuperating for a while.”

The servant just listened.

After Old Madam Yu was overjoyed, she asked, “Is your matriarch feeling better?”

Joy and sorrow were the most harmful to the body. When she went to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence in the morning, she saw that she was exhausted and did not look too good.

The servant hurriedly said, “The matriarch’s mood fluctuated greatly. After knowing that the Heir was fine, she couldn’t take it anymore and fainted on the spot. Fortunately, Imperial Physician Shi’s medical skills are brilliant. He immediately applied acupuncture and prescribed medicine for the matriarch to stabilize her. He asked the family to take good care of her.”

Old Madam Yu heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good, that's good. Everyone says that if you survive a great disaster, you'll definitely have good fortune in the future. Your Old Madam's blessing is yet to come." With that, she turned around and instructed Nanny Liu, "Wrap ten Mental Suppression Pills that Yao Yao made and take them back for Old Madam Song."

Previously, she had seen Yao Yao give Old Madam Song a mental suppression pill. Old Madam Song seemed to be in better spirits after eating it.

It seemed that this pill had some effect on her.

Nanny Liu quickly entered the house. Not long after, she came out with a small box and handed it to the servant.

Old Madam Yu instructed, "It's a calming pill. Now that she's at ease, she can recuperate in peace. Burn a pill for your matriarch every morning."

The servant quickly took it and kowtowed to thank her. "I'll thank Old Madam on behalf of Old Madam first."

After sending the servant off, Old Madam Yu turned around and instructed Qing Xiu, "Go to the Jade Courtyard and tell Yao Yao about this, lest she thinks about this too."

Since she was involved, she naturally had to tell her what was going on.

When Yu Youyao found out that Song Mingzhao had recovered, she only asked Old Madam Song how he was doing and did not say anything else.

The next day, Yin Huaixi, who was far away in Shandong, received a letter from his little cousin.

As soon as he opened the letter, Yin Huaixi smiled. The ink was attached to the paper. It was pure black, soft, and incomparably smooth. It was a little different from the previous ink she used, but she definitely used the red silk inkstone he had given him.

Yin Huaixi leaned against his wheelchair and read the letter page by page.

He saw that Yu Youyao had written in her letter that the heir of the Zhenguo Marquis Residence, Song Mingzhao, had vomited blood for no reason and was in a coma for three days, and the Marquis of Zhenguo's wife had gone to the Yu Residence to ask for a Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill. She had gone to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence with Old Madam Yu to treat Song Mingzhao.

Yin Huaixi suddenly thought of something!

On the day of the Buddhist Festival, the little girl was wearing a plain brocade dress and standing at the door of the room with Song Mingzhao. The breeze blew, and when the corners of their clothes touched, there was an indescribable affection.

Thinking about it now, it still felt extremely dazzling.

At this moment, he suddenly saw that name under the little girl's brush and ink. It was as if the world that belonged to him and Yu Youyao had suddenly been invaded by another man.

He felt like he had invaded his territory.

Yin Huaixi pursed his lips and stared at the words "Heir Song" on the letter for a long time. Still, he felt that he couldn't tolerate it. He took a small knife and scraped all the paragraphs about Song Mingzhao on the letter.

The paper was thicker, so he was especially careful when he was scraping. After the handwriting was scraped clean, although there were traces, the paper was not damaged.

Yin Huaixi looked at the two blank lines on the letter. Although he didn't like them, they weren't glaring anymore.

Hence, he continued reading the letter.

Fortunately, Yu Youyao did not mention Song Mingzhao again.

She only said how good the red silk inkstone was, how much she liked it, how beautiful the fruits from Shandong were, how pure and beautiful her lips were after using the lipstick...

At the end, she 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!"

Yin Huaixi suddenly felt melancholic. He placed the letter neatly page by page and placed it back into the envelope. Then, he picked up the package on the table.

When the package was opened, the mooncakes wrapped in oil paper made him stop breathing!

Yin Huaixi picked out a fortune patterned mooncake. It was made from his favorite Eight Treasures Cake, and it had a hint of bitter medicinal taste. When it melted in his mouth, for some reason, he felt exceptionally sweet. Unknowingly, this sweetness seeped into his heart.

The displeasure in Yin Huaixi's heart because of "Song Mingzhao" immediately dissipated.

He put away the mooncake and opened the wooden box. His gaze couldn't help but pause!

The box was filled with copied scriptures. Yin Huaixi took them out to take a look. It was the Lotus Sutra, a scripture to pray for merit points. It must have taken a lot of time and effort to copy this sutra.

With 6,000 merit points, the blessings would last for a long time, and the calamities would dissipate.

At this moment, Eunuch Zhu brought in a Four Seasons Safety Lamp. "Head General Yin, the Mid-Autumn Festival is in a few days. Chang Ningbo personally lit up a Four Seasons Safety Lamp and asked me to send it to you for fun."

The Four Seasons Safety Lamp was simple. On the red four-sided silk, the four seasons were painted with plums, orchids, bamboo, and chrysanthemums. They reflected each other, and red tassels fell from the corner eaves.

This lamp was very exquisite, but...

Chapter 442: Hello, Lord Yin

Eunuch Zhu looked down and said against his conscience, "The red color is quite festive!"

Yin Huaixi took the safety lamp and said without changing his expression,

"How elegant. I didn't expect Chang Ningbo to have such skills."

As he spoke, his heart stirred, and he observed the Four Seasons Safety Lamp in his hand.

Even the plum, orchid, bamboo, and chrysanthemum during the four seasons could not hide the “fresh and refined” taste of this lamp. However, it was to celebrate a festival, and it was just for fun.

Yin Huaixi did not care about this.

In the past, when he was in Youzhou, he had befriended many people from all walks of life. In his opinion, as long as a person had something extraordinary, they were worthy of being valued.

Therefore, he did not look down on this lamp.

Chang Ningbo was a careless person but he had a good heart. This lamp looked tacky, but his skills were really good and the workmanship was very meticulous.

Yin Huaixi played with his lamp and said calmly, “I’m going out for a walk.” Eunuch Zhu hurriedly went forward and pushed the wheelchair out of the tent.

In the huge camp, there were rows of military tents in an orderly manner. At this moment, the weather was hot, and the soldiers were not training. They were gathered under the built roof to chat.

Yin Huaixi could hear from afar that Chang Ningbo, who was mixed in with the soldiers, was talking nonsense. “My skills in making lamps were passed down from my ancestors. Our ancestors relied on this skill to support our family for a few generations. Later, I used this skill to coax a daughter-in-law home.”

Then, a soldier asked curiously, “Your family has such good culinary skills. Why did you enter the military camp to beg for food?”

Which one of them didn’t enter the military camp because they had many family members and couldn’t live anymore?

At the mention of this, Chang Ningbo had a stomach full of words. “My wife’s father was the centurion of the army. He looked down on my small body and was unwilling to marry his daughter to me. At that time, I was young and rash, so I said that I had to join the army and get his daughter!”

Yin Huaixi was amused and couldn’t help but ask, “What happened after that?” There was a sudden silence.

All the soldiers present, including Chang Ningbo, widened their eyes and looked at Yin Huaixi as if they had seen a ghost. It was as if they had never expected the usually cold and unsociable Head General Yin to appear here.

News of Chang Ningbo being beaten up by Lord Yin had long spread in the military camp.

They were all in a war. Everyone had seen one another’s most sorry states, so no one cared about face.

Chang Ningbo did not deliberately hide it.

Hence, Chang Ningbo’s helmet, which had an arrow nailed to it, became a “symbol” that everyone in the army admired. Yin Huaixi’s arrow also became a “legend” in the army!

The military did not care about status.

The bigger the fist, the more powerful it was.

Lord Yin's fists were stronger than Chang Ningbo's. Even if he was young, crippled, and sick, this wouldn't make people look down on him. Instead, it would make the soldiers admire him even more.

If he was so powerful even with a crippled leg, what if his legs were fine?

No wonder Yin Huaixi could resist Di people at the age of twelve. He was really not exaggerating.

Hence, Yin Huaixi's "fame" spread throughout the army.

"Ge-general Yin, why are you here?!" Chang Ningbo suddenly stood up from the ground and quickly stood up. "Greetings, Head General Yin..."

"Head General Yin..."

The other soldiers present also stood up to greet him.

Yin Huaixi's lips twitched slightly. "It's fine. Everyone, sit down." He turned to look at Chang Ning. "What happened after that?"

Everyone's attention was pulled back by this sentence and they looked at Chang Ningbo.

What happened after that? Chang Ningbo expressed that he did not want to say anything at all!

But!

Under Prince Yin's unfathomable gaze, he could only brace himself and look up at the sky. He said melancholically, "Perhaps it's because my words are not as ruthless as my father-in-law's fists?!"

He was beaten to a pulp by his father-in-law on the spot.

There was a moment of silence—

Chang Ningbo was immersed in the past and looked indignant. "At that time, I made a great wish. Sooner or later, I would defeat my old father-in-law and wash away my previous shame!"

Everyone present kept their mouths shut.

Yin Huaixi couldn't help but laugh.

Chang Ningbo did not notice anything amiss. "When I joined the army for three years and became a thousand-man commander, I was proud of myself and returned to my hometown in glory. I couldn't wait to personally make a lamp and run to my father-in-law's house to marry his daughter. Finally, I understood the principle!"

Someone in the field couldn't help but laugh.

Yin Huaixi smiled. "Did your father-in-law beat you up again?"

Chang Ningbo turned to look at Yin Huaixi. "How did you know?!"

He wanted to marry his daughter with a lamp while he had worked hard for more than ten years to raise her.

However, from Chang Ningbo's standpoint, he had personally made the lamp and it was an ancestral craft. There was no greater sincerity. Of course, it was impossible for Yin Huaixi to say this.

Many people present couldn't help but laugh.

Chang Ningbo sighed. "I regret it. Why didn't I fight with my father-in-law before proposing?!"

Suddenly, there was a burst of laughter.

Yin Huaixi couldn't help but laugh.

Eunuch Zhu laughed until he wiped his tears. "Old general, if you really do this, I'm afraid you won't be able to get a wife..."

"Hahahaha..."

Chang Ningbo was stunned for a moment before slapping his forehead. "Why didn't I think of that? If I had beaten up my future father-in-law back then, he definitely wouldn't have let me marry his daughter." After saying that, he looked relieved. "To think that I didn't do this back then. Why do you think I took it so hard? I've been brooding over this for decades.

As he spoke, he couldn't help but laugh.

After laughing, Chang Ningbo saw Yin Huaixi holding a lamp that he had personally made. "Head General Yin likes this lamp very much?"

Yin Huaixi looked at the lamp and nodded. "It's very exquisite!"

He only said that it was exquisite, but he did not say that it looked good.

However, no one could tell the difference.

Especially a one-track-minded old man like Chang Ningbo. "Head General Yin, do you have something for me?"

Otherwise, why would he walk around with a lamp for no reason?

Chang Ningbo was thick-skinned, but not heartless.

Yin Huaixi nodded. "I originally saw that your lamp was exquisitely made, so I wanted to learn a thing or two. However, since it's an ancestral craft, I can only give up!"

Yu Youyao had always liked exquisite things.

Since he couldn't spend the Mid-Autumn Festival with her, it wasn't bad to personally make a lamp and give it to her.

Now, it seemed that he couldn't.

Unexpectedly, when Chang Ningbo heard that Yin Huaixi wanted to learn how to make lamps, he patted his chest and agreed. "So what if it's an ancestral skill? My family doesn't rely on lamps to live now. Besides, Master Yin doesn't rely on selling lamps to make a living.. Isn't it good to give it to someone he likes!"

Chapter 443: Courageous Pursuit of Love

Head General Yin, who had always been high and mighty, had taken the initiative to ask him for advice on his lamp-making skills. He suddenly felt that not only was this Head General Yin capable, but he was also a sentimental person.

He was comparable to him back then!

Chang Ningbo looked at Yin Huaixi with a hint of admiration. It was as if he had met a confidant and couldn't wait to teach him everything he knew.

The reason why Chang Ningbo had made a lamp was to marry a girl he liked. The "love" he was talking about might be different from what he thought. Yin Huaixi quickly said, "You've misunderstood. It's not what you think. I'm making a lamp..."

Uncle Chang laughed. "You don't have to explain. I understand. You want to personally make a lamp for a girl, right?"

Back then, the first lamp he had learned how to build was given to the little girl he liked next door.

No, what exactly do you understand?

Yin Huaixi felt that there was something wrong with his words. For the first time in his life, General Yin, who had always been peerlessly smart and thought that he could read people's hearts, actually couldn't see through Chang Ningbo.

Yin Huaixi rubbed his forehead. "How do you know that I'm setting up a lamp for you?"

Chang Ningbo had an expression that said, "How can it not be easy to guess? I've been there before." "Only women like lamps. Aren't they all used to give to young ladies? Which man would specially make a lamp for a man?!"

Yin Huaixi glanced at him from the corner of his eye. "If I remember correctly, this lamp of mine seems to have been personally made by Chang Ningbo!"

Chang Ningbo coughed a few times. "I-uh, I didn't specially make a lamp to express my admiration for Master Yin? How can this be mixed up!"

Yin Huaixi was speechless.

Chang Ningbo leaned over. "Head General Yin, don't deny it. We've all been through this before. Who doesn't know who we are?! If you personally make a lamp, it must be for a girl."

He was not a fool. How could he not tell that when Head General Yin mentioned "Since it's an ancestral craft, I can only give up!", his usually indifferent face revealed a hint of regret and disappointment.

This expression was exactly the same as when he couldn't give the lamp he had to the girl he liked during the Mid-Autumn Festival after entering the military camp on impulse.

Yin Huaixi emphasized, "I'm fifteen this year."

Chang Ningbo waved his hand with an indifferent expression. "So what if you're 15 years old? I knew how to make my own lamp when I was nine years old to find a wife for myself. The first lamp I made was for her. She was only six years old at that time. She carried the lamp and said that the lamps I made looked really good. I said that if you marry me when you grow up, I'll make lamps for you every Mid-Autumn Festival in the future."

At the mention of the past, Chang Ningbo had endless things to say.

The corners of Yin Huaixi's mouth twitched. He couldn't help but ask, "Did you do it?"

Chang Ningbo nodded. "Of course. I'm a man. If I agree, I'll definitely do it. Even if I encounter a war during the Mid -Autumn Festival and I'm not by her side, I'll personally make a lamp and give it to her personally after the war is settled. Later on..." Chang Ningbo paused for a moment and suddenly became hoarse. "When she left, I made a lamp every year during the Mid -Autumn Festival and burned it for her!"

Yin Huaixi was slightly stunned. Only then did he remember that Chang Ningbo's first wife had already passed away for ten years. He had lost her spouse before the age of 50. If it were anyone else, they would have remarried.

However, Chang Ningbo had never remarried.

Chang Ningbo patted Yin Huaixi's shoulder. "Kid, age isn't a problem, and your body isn't a distance. You have to get the girl you like. Whether she's worthy or not is nonsense. You have to believe that in this world, only you can treat her well and never leave her for the rest of your life. No one else is you. How do you know that others will treat her better than you?"

As he spoke, he glanced meaningfully at Yin Huaixi's legs.

He had already imagined his thoughts.

I like her, but I have a crippled leg. I am sick and weak. I don't have long to live. I am not worthy of her. She deserves better.

As an experienced person and an elder, how could he allow this rarely-seen young man to give up on himself?!

He had to encourage him to chase after his loved one!

Although Yin Huaixi couldn't guess what Chang Ningbo was thinking...

But!

He was not a fool. Chang Ningbo had said it so bluntly. Even if he listened to it word by word, he could guess what he meant. However, he was speechless!

Forget it!

He didn't hold it against the man who lost his wife. Yin Huaixi stroked his forehead. "Didn't you want to teach me how to make a lamp?"

So be it!

Although it was not romantic love, he liked Yu Youyao. Moreover, there was no need to explain the relationship between him and Yu Youyao to outsiders.

In the Yu Residence, after receiving the red silk inkstone from her cousin, Yu Youyao erupted with unprecedented enthusiasm when practicing her calligraphy.

After breakfast, she rushed into the study and used a red silk inkstone to copy the Sutra of Longevity.

After copying it, Yu Youyao felt that her wrist was sore and swollen, as if it wasn't hers.



However, she did not feel uncomfortable at all. She looked at the Buddhist scriptures that were copied with the red silk inkstone and felt extremely happy.

It was easy to get an inkstone.

It was difficult to find meaning.

The rarest thing was that behind this rare and precious inkstone, it expressed an equally rare and precious heart.

She could feel it!

Yu Youyao put the copied Buddhist scriptures into a box and called Chun Xiao over. “The chrysanthemums in the courtyard are blooming. Bring a vase to Grandmother’s house.”

Chun Xiao quickly went to the courtyard, picked out a vase of the best chrysanthemums, and went to An Shou Hall with Yu Youyao.

Yu Youyao instructed the maidservant to place the longevity chrysanthemums on the eye-catching windowsill.

The Longevity Chrysanthemums were orange and bright. When the vase was placed in the room, it lit up a lot. When she inadvertently glanced at it, her heart lit up a little.

Old Madam Yu smiled. “Come and sit down.”

Yu Youyao sat beside her grandmother and handed the box in her hand to her.

“I copied a Sutra for Grandmother.”

Old Madam Yu quickly opened the box and took out a stack of scriptures.

There were rows of small words, but they were neat and stable, unlike the rigid script.

The words flowed like water, and the wind gods sprinkled down. Although the words were not connected, their auras were interlinked. The strokes were powerful and charming.

Old Madam Yu was delighted to see this. “What good handwriting. I still remember that before your cousin entered the residence, your handwriting was as bad as a dog’s. I kept urging you to practice your handwriting well, but you refused to listen. It’s only been a few months since your cousin taught you, but you’ve already developed a strong backbone.” Zhou Linghuai was really a capable person!

#### Chapter 444: Yisheng’s Jealousy

At the mention of her grandmother, Yu Youyao remembered that not long after her cousin had entered the residence, she had foolishly asked him to take the initiative to show him her notes.

At that time, her cousin had an indescribable expression. The word “disgust” was almost written on his face. She actually had the cheek to ask, “Cousin, how was my writing? Was it really bad?”

To think that her cousin could go against his conscience and say, “Not bad!” And she actually believed it.

Previously, she hadn’t thought much of it, but now that she thought about it,

Yu Youyao felt embarrassed. "A great teacher produces a brilliant disciple!"

When Old Madam Yu heard this, she laughed. "That's right. Just based on your cousin's amazing ability to turn something rotten into something magical, I'm afraid even Heir Song will feel ashamed."

Yu Youyao's eyes widened. "Grandmother, just praise Cousin. Don't mock me like this. Cousin even praised me for being smart."

Old Madam Yu laughed until tears streamed down her face. "Only your cousin can control your temper."

In front of Zhou Linghuai, someone whom Ms. Ye had not taught well became a talented woman.

Not to mention how good her zither and chess skills were, just her calligraphy alone was incomparable to any other girl of the same age.

It had to be known that she had only practiced calligraphy for half a year.

Yu Youyao stuck out her tongue and thought that it was impossible for her cousin to discipline her? He clearly indulged her more than her grandmother, but there was no need to specially tell her grandmother about the matter between her and her cousin!

Old Madam Yu put away the scriptures and said seriously, "I heard that you've been staying in the house often to copy scriptures. You're just a little girl. You can't do that."

She had become a widow after her husband left. Her days were not easy, so she began to pay respects to Buddha and had something to rely on.

Yu Youyao quickly nodded. "I'm just copying scriptures to pray for Grandmother and Cousin. I don't have any other thoughts."

Old Madam Yu was relieved and changed the topic. "By the way, the Mid-Autumn Festival is in a few days. In the past, our family would have to go to the restaurants on Chang'an Street to look at the lamps. However, this year is an eventful year. Your second aunt said that she will have a banquet in the second house and the entire family will join her. What do you think?"

The main family was the eldest branch, and her grandmother was also raised in the main family. During the holidays, the main family had to step in to manage it. Only then would it seem like they were brothers and respectful.

Previously, she had been in charge of the Dragon Boat Festival.

It was also because she was in charge of the main family that Second Aunt had made this suggestion. She had also considered that she was an elder, so it was not appropriate for her niece to always manage it.

Yu Youyao nodded. "That's good too. On the day of the Mid-Autumn Festival, I'll go to the second house early and help Second Aunt manage it. In addition, the Mid-Autumn Festival will be the second time we reunite. Do you think we should bring Third Sister back to the residence..."

Perhaps because she had lived a peaceful life for too long, Old Madam Yu subconsciously frowned when she heard this. "Send someone to pick her up tomorrow morning."

Yu Jianjia had also stayed in the manor for a few months.

Every ten days, the family would send someone to deliver some food and clothes. Yu Jianjia did not live in the residence, so there were many inconveniences in the manor. Yao Yao made the decision to double Yu Jianjia's food and clothes. In addition, the clan aunt took care of her from the side, so everything was appropriate, and it was not inferior to the residence.

Yu Jianjia took out a flower shed in the manor. Every day, she nurtured flowers, read books, copied Buddhist scriptures, and learned the rules from her aunt.

She did not even neglect her studies. Her days were peaceful, and her body had recovered a little.

Old Madam Yu let her be and did not bring her back.

Yu Youyao pondered for a moment and said, "Tomorrow, I'll personally go to the manor to bring Third Sister home so that I can see how she's doing."

Yu Jianjia lived in the manor for a short period of time. Her family had given her a lot of things, and they cared about her a lot.

However, as the big sister, she should take a look.

"Alright, it'll be more appropriate to bring a few more people over." Old Madam Yu was unhappy. Not only was her granddaughter in charge of the family's matters, but she also had to travel back and forth for Yu Jianjia.

Yu Youyao nodded and asked, "As for Mother and Fourth Sister..."

Old Madam Yu thought of Madam Yang and her expression did not look too good. "Your mother's health isn't good, so she'll just recuperate in Tranquil Heart Residence. The Mid-Autumn Festival is a festive day. You can't let your mother's illness affect such a good day."

Madam Yang's head disease had been treated for so long, but she had not recovered.

Doctor Ding came to treat her a few times and only said that it was difficult to treat her heart disease. Later, he did not come anymore and her doctor in the family changed.

Although she had been treating it, she was still crazy and had not improved much.

It was better not to come out and cause trouble.

Then, Old Madam Yu frowned. "As for Fourth Miss, let's have fun at home together. Let Nanny Jin follow."

Yu Qingning had been spoiled by Madam Yang, and Concubine He had also spoiled her. If people's hearts were crooked, they could still be changed. However, once they were raised, they would feel a difference in their hearts and lose their composure. It was impossible to change it. However, she was still her granddaughter after all. It was rare that she couldn't be locked in the house for the Mid-Autumn Festival.

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Old Madam Yu sighed slightly. "I wonder how many more years I can watch this peaceful scene."

Yu Youyao agreed wholeheartedly.

As the two of them were talking, Qing Xiu entered the house. “Old Madam, Old Madam Song, the Marquis’s wife is here.”

Old Madam Yu couldn’t help but be stunned. She quickly said, “Help me up.”

Yu Youyao immediately helped her grandmother up and quickly welcomed her.

As soon as she stepped out of the threshold, the Marquis’s wife helped Old Madam Song into the house.

Old Madam Yu looked reproachful. “You’re already so old. Why aren’t you staying at home and recuperating carefully? Why are you still coming to me?

Do you think your life is too long? Sit down...”

Yu Youyao instructed Qing Xiu to get a soft pillow and cushion it on the back of the chair.

Only then did Old Madam Song sit down. As soon as she leaned into the soft pillow, she felt a little more comfortable.

Yu Youyao changed the incense from the incense burner to an incense pill. She instructed Qing Xiu, “Go to Grandmother’s house and bring over some mulberry and honey pear paste. Make a cup for Grandmother Song.”

The mulberry and pear paste was moisturizing. The old man often felt that his throat was unclear, so it was still edible. Grandmother’s house also had it.

Qing Xiu received her orders and returned to the inner room.

Seeing that Yu Youyao was behaving appropriately, the Marquis’s wife’s smile deepened. “Look, Mingzhao woke up early this morning and even ate some porridge. Imperial Physician Shi said that Zhao was fine. When Old Madam was happy, she insisted on coming over personally to tell you the good news. She even wanted to thank you and Yao Yao in person. I couldn’t persuade her otherwise.”

The Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill had saved Mingzhao’s life, and the family was very grateful to the Yu Residence.

Old Madam had fainted yesterday, and it had been very dangerous. When she woke up, she said, “Yao Yao not only saved Mingzhao’s life, but also mine.” Only then did the family know that in the morning, Old Madam had felt suffocated. Even her body felt heavy. She felt uncomfortable and couldn’t move anymore..

Chapter 445: A Favor Is Hard to Repay

At their age, it was normal for them to feel weak.

As long as his body became heavier, she would die.

It was also because Yu Youyao had given her a mental suppression pill that she had survived this ordeal.

Imperial Physician Shi also said, "Old Madam's body is weak to begin with, and she's overworked. She's also forcing herself to stay awake. Once her mind collapses, she also collapses. Fortunately, she took the Mental Suppression Pill in advance. The medicine calmed her mind and lifted her spirits. Even if there's still a trace of vitality, the first aid will be useful. It's also Eldest Miss Yu's fault that Old Madam was able to escape this danger."

The family was even more grateful to Old Madam Yu and Yu Youyao.

Old Madam had just rested for a night and was feeling a little better, so she insisted on personally visiting the Yu Residence to thank her.

She couldn't thank them too late. She had to be sincere today.

Not only that, but Old Madam had also prepared more than ten gift lists inside and out. She had also prepared a large carriage full of gifts for Yu Youyao and Old Madam Yu.

How could this carriage of items be exchanged for two lives?!

Old Madam wished there was another carriage!

Old Madam Yu glared at Old Madam Song. "You're already so old, but you're still so neglectful. You don't even care about your health. Don't you think about how worried the younger generation in the family will be? Also, Mingzhao has just recovered. You should take care of him at home. Why are you talking about etiquette? We can just see each other another day."

Old Madam Song's expression looked a little stronger than yesterday, but on closer look, she was still in low spirits. She had exhausted her mind and forced herself to stay awake. How worrying!

Old Madam Song glared at her. "I know my own health very well. Although my body can't take it after this trip, I feel relieved. I can only recuperate in peace when I return home."

When Old Madam Yu heard this, she knew that she knew her limits, so she did not say anything else. "In that case, our family will accept this gift, but there's no need to thank me."

These words choked Old Madam Song and the Marquis's wife's grateful words.

Old Madam Song looked helpless. "You, your temper is the same as when you were young."

Old Madam Yu waved her hand.

However, the Marquis's wife smiled and said, "Matriarch, you're an elder. You've also taken care of Mingzhao since he was young. He's considered half your grandson. There's naturally no need to thank you."

These words were spoken casually, but there was no distance between them. On the contrary, because of these words, Song Mingzhao seemed to have really become half a grandson of Old Madam Yu, and the relationship between the two families deepened.

Before Old Madam Yu could say anything, she heard the Madam of the

Zhenguo Marquis Residence change the topic. "However, the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill was made by Sister Yao. It was also Sister Yao who thought of a way to treat Mingzhao. As a mother, I have to thank Sister Yao."

Anyone who wasn't a fool could tell—

The Marquis of Zhenguo's wife's words implied that she owed Old Madam Yu a favor for using the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill to save Song Mingzhao.

She also acknowledged Yu Youyao's life-saving favor.

She did not deny this favor just because of their relationship with the Song and Yu families.

Old Madam Song glanced at the Marquis's wife and smiled. "I've already spoken to her."

She also agreed with what the Marquis's wife had just said.

Old Madam Yu revealed a rare smile. "Look at the two of you. It's not a big deal. Although the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill is rare, as long as we find the medicinal herbs, it's not like we can't do it. It'll just take a little more effort.

How can it be more important than Mingzhao's life? It's fine to be grateful to

Yao Yao, but she's just a junior. You have to know when to stop!"

Although that was the case, she was still very satisfied with the Zhenguo

Marquis Residence's stance.

It was easy to repay a debt of money, but difficult to repay a favor.

Unless necessary, aristocratic families were usually unwilling to owe favors. Usually, the "favor" conflicted with the interests of the family and harmed the entire family.

Saving Song Mingzhao was a favor, but she was naturally happy to see that the

Zhenguo Marquis Residence could acknowledge this "favor."

With this favor, her granddaughter would have an additional guarantee in the future.

Old Madam Song was a smart person. How could she not understand her thoughts? She also smiled. "The Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill is so effective. It's not easy to make. Imperial Physician Shi also said that even the ones used by the nobles in the palace are not as good as yours."

At this point, she looked at Yu Youyao gently before continuing.

"Incense medicine emphasizes spirituality. Even with the same combination, the effect will be different if made by someone else. It's rare for someone like Yao Yao to have shocking talent in incense medicine. When she makes incense medicine, there's spiritual healing. However, such incense medicine isn't easy to make. It takes a lot of effort in the process, and it's not easy to make too many. Otherwise, it'll easily damage her mind. Our family is lucky to have met

Yao Yao."

Imperial Physician Shi said that even Nanny Xu might not be able to make such a spiritual medicinal fragrance.

Mingzhao's symptoms were too strange. After Imperial Physician Hu couldn't save Mingzhao, he said that he wanted to return to the palace to be on duty and didn't want to stay in the residence anymore.

After the other imperial physicians saw Mingzhao, they also said that they were helpless.

Imperial Physician Shi was old and retired, so he usually wouldn't make a move easily. He was willing to come to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence because of the Old Marquis.

He was willing to stay and treat Mingzhao not because of the Zhenguo Marquis Residence.

It was because the Song and Yu families were aristocratic families. With the

Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill made by Yu Youyao, he was confident that he could treat Mingzhao.

Otherwise, it was impossible for Imperial Physician Shi to ruin his reputation for many years just for Mingzhao.

The key to Mingzhao's survival was Yu Youyao.

However, Old Madam Yu did not know about this. When she heard this, she was also stunned. "It's my fault for being ignorant. I actually didn't know that there was such a big deal in the incense medicine world."

However, she felt a little regretful. She shouldn't have given away two pills right away. She wasn't willing to let her granddaughter waste her energy making the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill again.

She couldn't see any harm in hurting her mind for a while, but it would harm her lifespan.

Third Miss was always sickly, and her mind was exhausted.

Ling Huai's body was weak, so his vitality was insufficient and it was difficult for him to recuperate. That was why his lifespan was damaged.

Seeing Old Madam Yu's ignorant expression, Old Madam Song was both envious and jealous. "You don't know how lucky you are."

Look at the beads on her hand. The fragrance in the room and the tea in her mouth were all personally made by her granddaughter.

In the past, her health was even worse than hers. Now that she looked like this, it was impossible not to be envious..

Chapter 446: An Old Person at Home

Old Madam Yu rolled her eyes at her. "You've enjoyed this blessing a lot."

Old Madam Song laughed when she heard this.

Yu Youyao sat beside her grandmother and listened to the elders.

Nanny Xu had also said before that she was extremely talented in making incense. The things she made were spiritual. Similarly, the effects would be much better if she made them.

After adding the spiritual dew, this spirituality seemed to have sublimated, and the effect was even better.

Yesterday, her grandmother had wanted to bring her to the Zhenguo Marquis Residence. When she returned to the Jade Courtyard to change her clothes, she had taken two Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pills without any spiritual dew and secretly replaced the ones her grandmother had given her.

Song Mingzhao had only used an ordinary Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill. However, even if it was ordinary, the effect was extremely good because it was made by her.

As the two elders spoke, they looked at Yu Youyao.

The Marquis of Zhenguo's wife had a smile on her face. "It's all thanks to Yao Yao that Mingzhao can wake up this time. Not only that, but I was so focused on Mingzhao yesterday that I didn't notice Old Madam's health for a moment.

Fortunately, you're a meticulous child. You realized that Old Madam had forced herself to stay awake and gave her a calming pill. Otherwise, Old Madam would really have suffered. I really don't know how to thank you."

It was a small matter for Old Madam to suffer, but she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to survive.

Yu Youyao quickly shook her head. "Imperial Physician Shi was the one who treated Young Master Song. I don't dare to take credit. The Mental Suppression Pill is also used by ordinary grandmothers. It has a calming effect. Thinking that Grandmother Song was worried about Young Master Song, she must be feeling uneasy, so I gave her a pill. It's naturally good to be able to help her!"

It was Imperial Physician Shi who had reminded the Zhenguo Marquis Residence that the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill could save Song Mingzhao's life.

The Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill had indeed played a crucial role in Song Mingzhao's awakening. Later on, he had to use needles and medicine. It was all thanks to Imperial Physician Shi.

When Old Madam Song heard this, she looked at Old Madam Yu. "This child is as humble as you."

It was obvious that she had saved someone's life. It was nothing much for her to say it casually. If it were anyone else, they would have wanted her to repay her kindness.

After thanking them, she would have to give them a gift and owe them a favor.

Old Madam Song was not in good health, so it was not appropriate for her to stay in the Yu Residence for long. Song Mingzhao had just woken up, and only Song Wanhui was watching over the house. The Marquis of Zhenguo's wife was also worried.

Hence, after chatting for an hour, Old Madam Song was about to leave.

Old Madam Yu did not ask her to stay either.

Yu Youyao prepared some fragrant tea and sent Old Madam Song and the Marquis of Zhenguo's wife out with her grandmother.

When they returned to An Shou Hall, Old Madam Yu looked at the gift list sent by the Marquis's wife and handed it to Yu Youyao. "Take a look yourself!"

Yu Youyao took it and was a little surprised.

Just the thick stack of more than ten pages was already terrifying.

Most of the gifts were expensive medicinal herbs and spices. Not to mention the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill, even some expensive medicinal fragrances could be made.



They were clearly rare items that the Zhenguo Marquis Residence had accumulated for generations. In addition, there were also many good teas, calligraphy, antiques, precious books, jade artifacts, and jewelry. They were given the most expensive gifts.

Yu Youyao clicked her tongue. "As expected of the oldest noble family in the capital. They're really generous."

Old Madam Yu nodded. "Just keep it. Don't feel guilty. Just Song Mingzhao alone can compare to the entire warehouse of the Zhenguo Marquis Residence. His future is very bright. The future glory of the Zhenguo Marquis Residence is still ahead. Besides, your Grandmother Song has benefited from you."

If not for that, how could Old Madam Song have walked through the gates of hell the night before? The next day, she did not even pant and dragged her old body over early in the morning.

She owed her too much, so she had to show her sincerity.

After what happened today, anyone who was reasonable, cared about etiquette, and respected people, would have to show the same amount of sincerity when asking for favors from the Zhenguo Marquis Residence. They could not overdo it.

"If I don't accept it, the Zhenguo Marquis Residence will be the one that will be anxious." Yu Youyao couldn't help but sigh with emotion. An old person who could live to such an old age like her grandmother was really smart. None of them were simple.

It was said that once you obtain benefits from others, you would be too ashamed to ask for a favor.

After accepting such expensive and rare things from the Zhenguo Marquis Residence, no matter what others did, at the very least, she would be too ashamed to ask for that so-called "favor" from the Zhenguo Marquis

Residence.

This was the essence of how old people handled things.

With etiquette, their relationship was complete. Even this "favor" matter was reduced to a small matter.

Old Madam Yu laughed when she heard this. "One of the items is the Amethyst Jade Coral that was given to the Marquis of Zhongyong by Emperor Gaozu after he ascended the throne back then. There's no second one in the entire Great Zhou Dynasty. This is also because Old Master Song knows very well that anyone else probably wouldn't be able to give up such a huge sum."

Yu Youyao smiled. "That's why it's said that having an elder in the family is like having a treasure!"

Not only was the Amethyst Jade Coral a rare treasure, but it could also be used as medicine and fragrance. She had an ancient prescription in her hand that needed the Amethyst Jade Coral to be used as medicine. If she used it well, her cousin's leg might recover sooner.

This Amethyst Jade Coral was really useful.

Old Madam Yu glared at her. "The thank-you gift from the Zhenguo Marquis

Residence has arrived. That's their business. It's also a fact that you saved Song Mingzhao. Don't be so stupid as to be embarrassed to ask for a favor after receiving some things from their family."

Yu Youyao really couldn't be thick-skinned anymore.

Although she was the one who had made the Musk Medicinal Fragrance Pill, she really did not have the slightest self-awareness of saving Song Mingzhao's life.

After receiving the thank-you gift from the Zhenguo Marquis Residence, the precious medicinal herbs and spices she received were very useful. She also felt that she had taken advantage of it and really did not plan to ask for a favor.

Seeing her eyes flash, Old Madam Yu understood that she had really guessed correctly. She rolled her eyes at her. "In the future, if you encounter anything difficult, on the premise that it doesn't affect the interests of the Zhenguo Marquis Residence, you have to return the favor. Otherwise, the Zhenguo Marquis Residence will always owe you a favor. I'm afraid they won't feel comfortable anymore."

Yu Youyao thought about it carefully. Her grandmother made sense.

The Zhenguo Marquis Residence had sent over a large cart of thank-you gifts and acknowledged this "favor." They had taken a detour to express that they were not afraid of owing a favor as long as it was within the Zhenguo Marquis Residence's ability.

Yu Youyao returned to the Jade Courtyard.

Old Madam Yu had already gotten someone to send over the thank-you gift from the Zhenguo Marquis Residence.

Nanny Xu was instructing the servants to take stock, register, and record the items in the books.

The next day, Yu Youyao learned the palace etiquette for an hour in the morning. After washing up, she had a simple breakfast and went to the hot spring manor in the suburbs of the capital.

Although that manor was not far from the capital, the journey was not short..

#### Chapter 447: Third Miss's Grievance

Old Madam Yu was worried. Not only did she send Qing Xiu over, but she also arranged for five strong old maids to follow her. In addition, she chose ten more guards with good martial arts skills in the residence.

Seeing that her grandmother was really worried, Yu Youyao said, "I'll bring

Chang An over. Chang An's martial arts are very impressive. Cousin didn't bring Chang An back to Youzhou because he was worried that if I took care of the family, it would be inevitable that I would go out. It's inconvenient for him to travel, so he left him for me to order around.'

Her cousin's legs were inconvenient, so it made sense for him to have a skilled servant by his side.

She was not worried about exposing anything.

Indeed!

When Old Madam Yu heard this, her expression improved a little. "In that case, come back quickly."

Zhou Linghuai was not an ordinary person. Of course, she was not naive enough to think that the person beside him would be an ordinary person.

Zhou Linghuai had always doted on Yao Yao and was willing to leave Chang An with her. It was obvious that Chang An's martial arts skills were not bad and he could protect Yao Yao.

She did not trust Chang An, but Zhou Linghuai!

After Yu Youyao got into the carriage, Chang An went to the front.

The carriage left the residence unhurriedly.

It was autumn and dry, and the weather had yet to change. The journey was wobbly for more than two hours. When they arrived at the manor, Yu Youyao was also dizzy and uncomfortable.

Knowing that Yu Youyao was here, Yu Jianjia quickly came out to welcome her. "Eldest Sister, why are you here?"

As soon as Yu Youyao alighted from the carriage, she tidied her clothes. "Third Sister has been staying in the manor for a few months. During this period of time, the capital is not peaceful, and Grandmother and Mother have to take care of each other, so they don't have time to come and visit you. The Mid-Autumn Festival is in a few days. Grandmother misses you, so she asked me to come and bring you home."

Yu Jianjia lowered her eyes. "I was originally discussing with the clan aunt about returning to the residence for the holidays, but I didn't expect Eldest

Sister to come personally. The distance is not short. It's been a long journey for Eldest Sister. Hurry up and go into the house."

Yu Youyao nodded and entered the house with Yu Jianjia.

This hot spring manor had been renovated a few times. In the courtyard, there were lakes, hills, pavilions, curved paths, flowers, and trees. Everything looked elegant.

Everything was appropriate in the room.

It was really a good place to recuperate.

When she saw Yu Jianjia just now, although her figure was weak, her cheeks were thin and red, and her breathing was smooth. It was obvious that she had recuperated well.

After entering the reception pavilion, Yu Jianjia instructed the servants to serve tea.

In a small transparent glass bowl, there was a golden teapot with two to three chrysanthemums floating on it. After the tea entered her mouth, there was a hint of bitterness. After entering her throat, she felt that her lips and teeth were refreshed and her thirst was quenched.

It was really not bad.

Yu Youyao put down her teacup. "This chrysanthemum tea tastes good."

When Yu Jianjia heard this, she smiled. "Some time ago, I picked wild autumn chrysanthemums from the manor and made them myself according to the method recorded in the Book of Tea." At

this point, she suddenly remembered that Yu Youyao usually liked to make these too. She continued, "In July and August, the manor was filled with small autumn chrysanthemums. The nearby commoners would go up the mountain in their free time and pick some home. After steaming them, they would dry them. When the weather was hot, they would drink some to relieve the heat. I had nothing to do, so I imitated them and also went up the mountain to pick some. I also felt that this summer day was much more refreshing."

Yu Youyao smiled faintly. "I see that Third Sister's complexion is rosy, and she's even much better. It seems that Third Sister's days in the manor are quite leisurely. Grandmother will definitely be very happy."

Yu Jianjia smiled gently. "It's all thanks to Eldest Sister who helped me arrange everything. My meals and clothes are meticulous. This leisurely life is all thanks to Eldest Sister."

Yu Youyao was meticulous and did everything flawlessly. Although she was not in the manor, everything in the manor was appropriate. Even the people in the manor praised Yu Youyao endlessly.

Once, Hui Xiang couldn't help but say a few aggrieved words.

Then, an old woman in the manor spat on her face. "Third Miss is aggrieved? Why is she aggrieved? Eldest Miss is in charge of the matters in the residence. Old Madam is old, and it's also Eldest Miss who's filial to her. First Madam's health isn't good, and Eldest Miss is taking care of her from the side. Eldest Master is in charge of the royal court, and Eldest Miss is in charge of the main family. Third Miss's health is weak and she's recuperating in the manor. This is also arranged by Eldest Miss. As long as Third Miss recuperates well, how is she aggrieved?"

Hui Xiang trembled with anger, but the others in the manor also thought so.

Someone couldn't stand Hui Xiang on the spot. "They're both daughters of the residence. Third Miss is nurturing flowers in the manor and reading books. Could it be that she's working harder than Eldest Miss? I think Eldest Miss is the one who's really aggrieved."

Hui Xiang was in trouble and was punished by the clan aunt. She was demoted to a second-in-charge and was not allowed to serve her.

Yu Jianjia finally understood that even though she had escaped from the residence and was far away in the manor, Yu Youyao was still capable enough to control the people in the manor.

After all, Yu Youyao was someone that even the Empress Dowager had praised and rewarded!

How could the servants in the residence doubt Yu Youyao?

Compared to her, of course, everyone was more willing to trust Yu Youyao.

Seeing that her head was lowered, revealing her fair and thin neck, Yu Youyao smiled and said, "We're all sisters of the same family. There's no need to say anything."

Hearing this, Yu Jianjia couldn't help but raise her head, and her eyes turned red. "It's also because my body isn't good enough. Grandmother is old, and Mother is sick, so I can't take care of her in front of me, let alone share Eldest Sister's burden. Not only is Eldest Sister taking care of the family everywhere, but even my days in the manor are better than Eldest Sister's. I really feel guilty that I've let her down."

It was probably not only the servants in the manor who thought so. Even the entire capital would think the same.

Her mother was sent to Tranquil Heart Residence and became an abandoned woman.

Her younger brother was also disliked by her father and was not as doted on as before.

When her condition worsened, she had no choice but to go to the manor to recuperate.

The entire Yu Residence had become Yu Youyao's world. It was obvious that Yu

Youyao had benefited. Why was Yu Youyao the one with such a good reputation?

What kind of logic was that?

Yu Youyao chuckled and said, "If you feel guilty and apologetic, recuperate well. Don't let Grandmother and Mother worry."

As a junior, it was her duty to show filial piety to her elders and share their burdens. It was a fact that Yu Jianjia was not in good health, but this was not an excuse and reason for her not to be filial.

She had to let Yu Jianjia understand that even if she hid in the manor, this "illness" was not easy to treat.

Otherwise, outsiders would probably think that she couldn't tolerate her stepmother and stepsister in the family.

Her bad reputation was about to be splashed on her head..

Chapter 448: Aggrieved

With Yu Jianjia's temperament and methods, she did not doubt at all that she would use such a move to ruin her reputation.

Ever since Yu Jianjia had suggested going to the manor, she had been wary of this move.

These words made Yu Jianjia feel stifled. Her throat, which had not itched for a long time, itched again.

She pursed her lips. "It's my fault that I can't be filial in front of my elders. Fortunately, I still have Eldest Sister at home. Otherwise, I would really be too ashamed to face anyone."

Yu Youyao smiled faintly. "Take good care of yourself. It's the best filial piety not to let your elders worry for you."

Yu Jianjia's throat went hoarse, and she did not know what to say.

With just a few words, Yu Youyao implied that she was not filial enough. However, she was also worried that she would make more mistakes if she said more. The more she said, the worse it would be, so it wouldn't be appropriate for her to say anything else.

Hence, she changed the topic. "I wonder how Grandmother's health has been recently. When I was recuperating in the manor, I helped Grandmother copy some longevity scriptures and wished her well."

Yu Youyao's lips twitched slightly. "Grandmother's health is fine with me taking care of her from the side. On the other hand, Third Sister, even though you're recuperating, you still care about Grandmother. You even copied the

Longevity Scripture for Grandmother. It was originally out of filial piety, but Imperial Physician Hu instructed that you have to recuperate. Don't tire yourself out, in case Grandmother worries."

She sounded like an elder sister worried about her younger sister, but it was implying that showing filial piety by copying the Longevity Scriptures was overstepping her boundaries and implicating her.

It was as if copying the Longevity Scripture to show filial piety to her elders was a mistake. She would blame her for making the family worry if she tired herself out from copying the Longevity Scripture.

When others heard her words, they would definitely think that as the eldest sister, Yu Youyao really treated her well.

But!

Only Yu Jianjia knew how aggrieved she was.

At this moment, the clan aunt who was taking care of Yu Jianjia entered the house.

Yu Youyao put down her teacup and quickly stood up to greet her.

Seventh Aunt was full of smiles. "The Mid -Autumn Festival is in a few days.

Everyone in the residence is under your control. How can you specially make a trip?"

Yu Youyao smiled and said, "Second Aunt was worried that Grandmother would be tired, so she asked me to go to the second house to celebrate the Mid-Autumn Festival. There were fewer things to do at home, so I had time to come over."

Seventh Aunt's smile deepened. It was a simple sentence with a deep meaning.

Madam Yao of the second branch was someone who knew how to be a good daughter-in-law and an aunt. Eldest Miss Yu of the first branch also had the demeanor of a legitimate elder and cared about her younger sister.

Yu Youyao said a few words to the clan aunt and said, "Third Sister has lived in the manor for a long time. This is my first time here, so I have to take a look around. Auntie, please bring me around."

Previously, she couldn't come over because she had an older grandmother, a sick "mother", and a young brother at home. She couldn't leave.

Since she was here today, she should take a good look at where Yu Jianjia was recuperating.

Seventh Aunt smiled and agreed.

Seeing the two of them chatting warmly, Yu Jianjia felt a little upset and said,

"I'll accompany Eldest Sister!"

Yang Shuwan was very concerned about this hot spring manor and had spent a lot of money inside and out. Yu Jianjia was coming to the manor to recuperate, and Old Madam Yu had also taken a sum of money and repaired it carefully. It was very elegant.

As they walked, Yu Youyao asked Seventh Aunt about Yu Jianjia's situation in the manor.

Seventh Aunt naturally wouldn't hide it. "... Eldest Miss is a proper person. She's meticulously arranged everything. Even in the residence, she's the same. Third Miss tends to the flowers every day, reads and writes, and lives a peaceful life. It's been a while since she's coughed. Every month, the residence invites a doctor over to take Third Miss's pulse. They also say that Third Miss is relaxed and healthy."

Hearing this, Yu Youyao was not surprised.

No matter how much Yu Jianjia thought about it, she was far away from the people of the Yu Residence. Out of sight, out of mind. Previously, she had even coughed up blood. Any smart person would know to take care of themselves.

As she walked, Yu Youyao saw a small courtyard in the forest not far away. It was between the mountains and trees and looked a little elegant.

Yu Youyao pointed. "What is that?"

Seventh Aunt looked up and smiled. "The hot spring on the manor is there. First Madam has built a courtyard there. Eldest Miss, do you want to go over and take a look?"

Eldest Madam Yang had built two small courtyards, one in the south and one in the north. When the weather was cold, she would stay in the hot spring courtyard in the mountains. She could soak in the hot spring, and when the weather was hot, she would stay at the foot of the mountain.

Yu Youyao shook her head. "The weather is too hot, so I won't go."

Along the way, there was a tree every three steps, and every step was covered in shade. She also sat facing the south and north. She was exposed to all directions. Even if there was a slight breeze, it was cool and comfortable.

After strolling for a while, they arrived at the lake. Yu Youyao looked at the wooden railings around the pavilion and said, "After the Mid -Autumn Festival, get Zhao Da and his son to come over and renovate the older areas of the manor. Check them. When it's autumn and winter and the weather is wet and cold, it won't be safe.

Yu Jianjia felt terrible.

Yu Youyao's words and actions were deliberately meant for others to see. After Yu Youyao left, the servants in the manor would say how appropriate Yu Youyao was and how meticulously she treated her sister.

After understanding the situation in the manor, Yu Youyao was a little tired.

When Seventh Aunt saw that she did not look too good, she knew that Eldest Miss Yu had been on the road for a long time early in the morning. As she was in a hurry, she did not have time to rest. She had only drunk a cup of tea and was in a hurry to see if Third Sister's place was appropriate. She must be tired now, so she gently persuaded her to go back and rest.

Yu Youyao could only nod and return to her room to rest.

At noon, the kitchen in the manor made light and appetizing food.

Yu Youyao was not very tired, so she only ate a little.

After lunch, Yu Youyao took a nap for a while, then forced herself to perk up and meet the servants serving her in the manor.

Yu Youyao routinely asked about all the matters in the manor.

Eldest Miss was sitting under a tree. She was wearing a tea-colored top and a green tube dress, making her look elegant and bright. Her every move exuded an innate noble and dignified aura.

Her voice was gentle, and she did not deliberately show off her authority when she spoke to others. She raised her voice and did not lower it. Her voice was flat.

However, when she asked questions, she did not hesitate at all. It was obvious that she was not someone who could be fooled. She was also sincerely convinced and did not dare to be rash.

After asking, Yu Youyao smiled. "Third Sister has been recuperating in the manor for a while. She looks rosy and in good spirits. It's also because you've taken good care of her and done your best. The Mid-Autumn Festival is in a few days. When you go to Old Madam Liu later, each of you will receive a

portion of the Mid -Autumn Festival and be rewarded with five taels of silver." All the servants smiled until their eyes narrowed and kowtowed to thank her..

#### Chapter 449: Mindful

They couldn't help but sigh with emotion. No wonder everyone said that Eldest Miss was as kind and benevolent as Old Madam. She was the person who rewarded and punished the most fairly!

Not only that, but she was also meticulous and thoughtful to Third Miss.

What a good way to win people's hearts. Yu Jianjia was sick of it and couldn't help but pick up her tea to drink.

After the servants dispersed, Yu Youyao left a few more stewards behind and carefully arranged everything inside and out of the manor. There were a few stewards who were all old servants of the residence. She couldn't help but sigh with emotion. Eldest Miss was a thorough and appropriate person. She was impressed by the stewards she had arranged.

After this ordeal, it was already halfway done.

Although the weather was hot and it was not good to travel under the sun, if they were any later, it would be dark when they returned to the residence.

Yu Jianjia's body was weak, and the carriage moved slowly. After traveling for more than two hours, it was already 6.30pm when they returned to the residence.

Yu Youyao and Yu Jianjia did not delay and quickly went to An Shou Hall to greet their grandmother.

Yu Youyao rushed back and forth. She was like a flower that had dried up. Old Madam Yu's heart ached when she saw this. Yu Jianjia was originally weak, and her face was a little pale from the



bumpy and boring ride in the carriage. She quickly said, "I'm relieved to see that you're back safely. Go back and rest."

The next day, after breakfast, Yu Youyao went to An Shou Hall and told her grandmother about the hot spring manor. "... The scenery in the manor is not bad. Seventh Aunt is a responsible person. Everyone is well-prepared, and the servants are also well-behaved. It's very appropriate for Third Sister to live in the manor."

When Old Madam Yu heard her report, she knew that she had been thorough. She was both gratified and heartbroken. "No wonder your face was so pale when you came back yesterday. You only cared about your third sister. You didn't even take a deep breath. You arranged everything in the manor!"

However, her heart ached for her granddaughter.

She was also a little angry with Yu Jianjia!

If she really wanted to relax, she could recuperate anywhere. Why did she have to run to the manor instead of staying in the residence?

She was living in peace and quiet in the manor. Poor Yao Yao. Every month, even if she was arranged to live in the manor, she had to do many more things for no reason.

Yu Youyao smiled. "I'm just worried that Grandmother won't be at ease with Third Sister. If I know more and tell Grandmother, you'll feel more at ease."

Her granddaughter did not live at home, but she insisted on staying in the manor. How could her grandmother not worry?

Old Madam Yu did not want to talk about Yu Jianjia anymore. "Imperial Physician Hu wasn't on duty in the palace today. I ordered someone to get a token and invited him into the residence to take your third sister's pulse. I hope that she can recover after recuperating for a while."

Yu Youyao nodded. "She has been taking the prescription from Imperial Physician Hu for a long time. Seventh Aunt said that the medicinal effects are not bad. It's time for Imperial Physician Hu to take her pulse again and change the prescription."

Old Madam Yu had the same intention.

As the two of them were talking, Seventh Aunt brought Yu Jianjia over.

Ai Ye and Zhi Ye followed behind, carrying a lot of things in their hands. It looked like they were gifts from Yu Jianjia to Old Madam Yu.

Ai Ye became a maidservant and served Hui Xiang personally.

Later on, her grandmother had personally chosen Zhi Ye and sent her to Yu Jianjia to serve her.

After Yu Youyao greeted Yu Jianjia and her sister, she said, "The day after tomorrow is the Mid-Autumn Festival. There are still some matters in the residence that haven't been arranged. Third Sister, you can chat with Grandmother. I'll leave first."

Yu Jianjia quickly bowed. "Thank you for taking care of the matters in the residence."

After leaving An Shou Hall, Yu Youyao arranged for the servants in the residence to hang lamps and ribbons. Before the Mid-Autumn Festival, there was already a festive atmosphere in the residence.

When they arrived, Imperial Physician Hu entered the residence.

With her grandmother calling her, Yu Youyao used the excuse of being busy and did not go to the courtyard.

Not long after, Xia Tao came over to report on Yu Jianjia's health. "Imperial Physician Hu said that Third Miss's health has improved. If she continues to recuperate like this, her health won't deteriorate, so he prescribed a new prescription for her. Old Madam was very happy and personally sent Imperial Physician Hu out. She picked out some expensive supplements and sent them to Third Miss's house."

Yu Youyao nodded. "Go pick some expensive supplements and send them to Third Sister."

After hearing that her health had improved, Yu Jianjia heaved a sigh of relief. She asked Ai Ye to bring some exquisite things and went to the Songtao Courtyard to visit Yu Shansi.

After Yu Shansi moved into the courtyard, he had been grounded in the

Songtao Courtyard. Every day, he had to learn the rules from the Nanny. Yu Zongzheng hired another strict teacher and repeatedly instructed for him to be strictly disciplined.

In the past four months, Yu Shansi had indeed improved a lot.

Yu Shansi was memorizing a book. When he found out that his third sister had come to visit him, he quickly put down his book and ran to the reception pavilion.

After seeing his third sister, he did not rush towards her like before. Instead, he bowed and greeted Yu Jianjia obediently.

"I heard yesterday night that Eldest Sister had personally gone to the manor to bring Third Sister back to the residence. I originally wanted to visit Third Sister, but the homework that the teacher had arranged yesterday had not been completed. Nanny said that Third Sister would be tired, so it wasn't good for me to disturb Third Sister's rest. I planned to go over to eat with you at noon today, but I didn't expect you to come over."

His words were also clear. It was obvious that the discipline in the past few months had been very effective.

Yu Jianjia was both happy and disappointed. "As soon as I returned to the residence, I heard that Fourth Brother had been studying hard and had improved greatly. Naturally, I was happy, so I came to visit you. I didn't disturb your studies, right?"

Yu Shansi did not rely on her as much as before.

But!

He had asked his father to keep him by his side and teach him for a while. He had indeed changed completely.

Her mother had already become an abandoned wife. In the future, she could only rely on Fourth Brother. The more motivated Fourth Brother was, the happier she would naturally be.

Only then did Yu Shansi sit beside his sister. "I am almost done with my homework. Third Sister came at the right time."

Yu Jianjia raised her hand and stroked her brother's head. "Fourth Brother has finally grown up."

At the mention of this, Yu Shansi was a little embarrassed and quickly changed the topic. "I saw that Third Sister had recuperated in the manor for a few months and looked much better. I just heard that Imperial Physician Hu entered the residence to take your pulse. Has Third Sister's health recovered?"

Yu Jianjia nodded. "It's indeed a little better, but I still have to continue recuperating."

Yu Shansi was very happy. "That's great."

When Third Sister had just gone to the manor, he hated Eldest Sister and felt that she had forced Third Sister away.

During this period of time, the people around him were all arranged by his father and grandmother. He had also learned well and understood a lot of principles. His father often mentioned Eldest Sister to him, saying that Eldest Sister was reasonable and cared about her siblings the most, so he got closer to her.

However, he had always cared about Third Sister..

Chapter 450: Deserted

At this moment, seeing that Third Sister looked good and was in good health, he felt a little ashamed.

With this in mind, Yu Shansi heard his sister ask, "When I wasn't around, were you doing well in the residence? Did Eldest Sister..."

Towards the end, she hesitated and did not continue.

Yu Shansi did not think too much about it and said, "Third Sister, don't worry. I'm doing well in the residence, and Eldest Sister takes good care of me. A while ago, when I was young, I wasn't good at the Analects. Eldest Sister sent someone to give me a book. I benefited a lot from the notes she had learned in the past. The teacher even praised me."

Now that his grudge with Eldest Sister had been resolved, his tone inevitably revealed respect.

Her father often said that Eldest Sister had also been as naughty and incompetent as him in the past. It was only after she fell sick after the New Year that she realized that she had become more diligent and motivated. Her current learning progress had caught up to others by three to five years, so he asked him to learn more from Eldest Sister.

"Is that so? That's great." Yu Jianjia felt as if she had been punched. She immediately choked on her words, unable to spit them out.

The aristocratic families were all very good at teaching their juniors.

Unless they were deliberately indulged like their mother or neglected their teachings, they could basically raise well-mannered children.

Her mother was locked up in the Tranquil Heart Residence. When she went to the manor, her father disciplined her fourth brother strictly. The child had no one to rely on and had suffered. It was very easy for him to become obedient.

As long as a person was obedient, they would basically do whatever others said.

Her father trusted Yu Youyao, so he must have instilled in Yu Shansi a lot of words about respecting his legitimate sister. Fourth Brother was most afraid of his father and listened to him. Whatever his father said must be true.

Seeing that she did not look too good, Yu Shansi was a little worried. "Third

Sister, are you feeling unwell?"

Yu Jianjia quickly shook her head. "No, nothing. I just suddenly thought of Mother and was a little worried."

Yu Shansi was her biological younger brother!

But!

It had only been four months since Yu Shansi fell into the water, but he now already sided with Yu Youyao. He opened his mouth and mentioned Yu Youyao, full of respect. He was inferior to her, his biological sister.

Yu Jianjia couldn't take it anymore. Her throat itched, and she coughed. She had only stayed in the manor for three to four months, but as soon as she returned, she felt that everything was different, and everyone had deserted her. All the matters in the Yu Residence were out of her control, including her biological brother.

How could it be?

How could it be?!

Yu Jianjia couldn't help but scream in her heart, but her expression was calm. "By the way, have you seen Mother recently? How's she doing?" She could no longer let Yu Shansi get close to Yu Youyao.

Yu Shansi was her biological brother, so he had to listen to her.

At the mention of his mother, Yu Shansi pursed his lips and nodded. "Every first and fifteenth day of the month, Grandmother will ask me to go to the Tranquil Heart Residence to visit Mother. Mother, she..."

Her mother was seriously ill, and the family had hired many physicians, but she did not recover.

Yu Jianjia was stunned. "How, how can that be? Didn't Grandmother forbid us from seeing Mother?"

Fourth Brother was the only man in the main family, and his mother had become an abandoned wife. He had originally thought that Old Madam would not let Fourth Brother see his mother again, so he had thought of an excuse to sow discord. She did not expect...

Yu Shansi nodded. "In the beginning, Grandmother indeed didn't let me see Mother. There was once when I was really worried about Mother, so I climbed the wall of the Tranquil Heart Residence and almost had an accident. When Grandmother found out, she was furious and was persuaded by

Eldest Sister. It was also Eldest Sister who convinced Grandmother and allowed me to see Mother twice a month.”

He still remembered that his eldest sister had said, “Children don’t mind their mothers being ugly, and dogs don’t mind their families being poor. Fourth Brother has filial piety in his heart. Even if Mother is seriously ill, she shouldn’t stop her and her son from having a good relationship. Whether Mother is good or bad, Fourth Brother has to see it with his own eyes. If she hides it like this, Fourth Brother won’t be at ease. It’s inevitable that he’ll misunderstand. He still thinks that there’s something secretive about Mother’s illness. As time passes, it’s inevitable that he’ll resent her and it’ll cause his family to be separated from him! ”

After meeting his mother a few times, he gradually understood.

It was true that his mother was seriously ill, but this illness...

Every time he returned to see his mother, at first, she could still talk nicely, but after a while, she suddenly became crazy and spoke incoherently.

She either scolded her father for being too heartless, her grandmother for being an old person, and her big sister for being a b\*tch.

His mouth was filled with dirty words that he couldn’t accept.

He had accidentally heard Nanny Li and Bi Tao say that it was difficult to treat his mother’s illness. This was retribution!

He wasn’t a fool. He also knew that the word “retribution” wasn’t a good word.

It meant someone had done something bad.

He did not dare to ask what his mother had done wrong, let alone investigate further. However, he vaguely understood that this was probably the real reason why his grandmother did not let him see his mother.

After leaving the Tranquil Heart Residence that day, he felt terrible.

Unknowingly, he arrived at the Jade Courtyard and saw Eldest Sister sitting under the Parasol Tree reading.

He was furious. He rushed over and overturned the tea table in front of Eldest Sister, shouting, “My mother said that it’s all your fault that she ended up like this today. You’re a jinx...”

At that time, Eldest Sister looked at him as if he was an insensible child. She said calmly, “Send Fourth Young Master to Grandmother’s house.”

Immediately, an old woman went over to pull him back.

Yu Shansi was furious. “You want to complain to Grandmother, right? Hmph, so be it. Who’s afraid...”

The old woman brought him to An Shou Hall, but she only said, “Fourth Young

Master has just come out of the Tranquil Heart Residence.”

He had thought that his grandmother would teach him a lesson, but she did not say anything else. She only held his hand and asked about his well-being. The concern of the elders finally made the

seven-year-old child unable to take it anymore. He threw himself into her grandmother's arms and wailed, intermittently telling his grandmother what he had heard in the Tranquil Heart Residence.

"Grandmother, is my mother a bad person? Is that why you want to lock her

Old Madam Yu had already expected this situation when she allowed Yu Shansi to visit Madam Yang. Previously, she had felt that the truth was too cruel to a child.

However, Yao Yao did not think so. She felt that it was precisely because Yu Shansi was young and had a sense of right and wrong that it was not that strong. There were many things that she did not have to deliberately hide from him. She did not have to ignore his feelings and let him be separated from his mother. Then, he would find out what kind of person his mother was from others. That would be a form of harm to him.

Old Madam Yu stroked his back. "Do you think your mother is a bad person?" Yu Shansi shook his head. "Mother treats me very well. She's not a bad person."

Old Madam Yu nodded. "So, it doesn't matter if she's a bad person or not. What's important is that she treats you very well and is a good mother. You're still young and don't know much about this, but you have to remember that she's still your mother after all. You have to be respectful and filial to her. However, she accidentally did something wrong, so you have to learn not to do the same."