

Medical Princess 211

Chapter 211 Something Happened in Jingxin Monastery

Inexplicably feeling that Chu Liuchen was very dangerous at this moment, Qin Wanru carefully looked back, only to see Yujie stand outside the pavilion with her head down and Xiao Xuanzi had not shown up yet.

In the past, Xiao Xuanzi usually stuck with Chu Liuchen. She did not realize that he had left for so long.

"Your Highness, where is Xiao Xuanzi?" After collecting her thoughts, Qin Wanru blinked and asked.

"Qin Wanru, do you think that I can still marry someone?" Chu Liuchen ignored her questioning and asked leisurely. Supporting his head with his hands, he gave Qin Wanru a sidelong glance and ambiguously raised his eyebrows.

"Of course you can marry someone!" Failing to understand what he meant, Qin Wanru replied cautiously.

"You don't think that marrying me is just a waste of life?" Qin Wanru failed to tell Chu Liuchen's intention from his black pupils.

"If Your Highness can nurse your health, marrying you will definitely not be a waste of life," Qin Wanru said after thinking. By the time she died in the last life, Prince Chen seemed to be alright. He did not use a wheelchair and seemingly looked better than now. He should be fine, right?

Since he could be fine in the last life, of course he could be fine now!

Moreover, in Qin Wanru's view, the biggest reason for Chu Liuchen's poor health should be his mental trouble. He had refused to take medicine when in Jiangzhou, and Xiao Xuanzi seemed to indicate that he had done that for a period.

"As long as your Highness insists on taking medicine and seeing the doctor, you will definitely get better!" Qin Wanru added helplessly.

"Can I look as fine as you?" Chu Liuchen said in a gentle voice, which contained unpredictable cold and gloom, and glanced over Qin Wanru's face. Her delicate face was completely different from his pale face. Her red lips, which were not only bright-colored but also beautiful, even made him more jealous.

Qin Wanru secretly complained. He sounded like throwing a tantrum, and she accidentally bumped into the situation.

"Definitely!" Qin Wanru could only give such an answer.

"What if I can't?" Chu Liuchen said seriously.

"Uh... Get better gradually, and you can look as fine as me sooner or later!" Qin Wanru bit her lip, with no clue how to continue this conversation. He was such a conversation terminator!

"Qin Wanru, I heard that you have learned medicine in Jiangzhou. How about treating my illness? I just want to get better and look as fine as you!"

With an increasingly gentle expression, Chu Liuchen raised his eyes which were bright and innocent. It was hard to imagine that he had said those acerbic words just now.

This Prince Chen was not only temperamental, but also concealed his emotions with his pretty and enchanting face. It was really impossible to guess what he was after!

“Your Highness, I have just begun to learn medicine!” Qin Wanru said with eager eyes. Of course, she would not ask how Chu Liuchen knew about her affairs. Even if no one else knew, it was impossible to hide this from him.

In the last life, he could defeat other princes and recapture the position of crown prince. It could be seen that he was definitely not as innocent as he looked.

All pretty things were poisonous!

In particular, someone extremely pretty like him was even more poisonous!

“How about I ask Imperial Grandmother to invite you to my mansion to treat me?” Chu Liuchen said leisurely in a voice which was mild and almost innocent, as if he didn’t know that this was not in compliance with etiquette.

“Your Highness...” Qin Wanru unconsciously raised her voice, and opened her bright watery eyes wide in astonishment.

“Are you unwilling to do that? You just said that you want to help me live to a ripe old age, marry a wife and have a son, and make me look as fine as you,” Chu Liuchen said with his face darkening. He raised his eyebrows highly and showed a trace of piercing cold on his face.

Qin Wanru was so shocked that she almost did not believe her ears.

Had she said that? But looking at Prince Chen’s expression, she knew that she was doomed if she said that she was unwilling at this moment.

Biting her teeth, she thought that Chu Liuchen was really hard to deal with!

“Since your Highness knows that I am learning medicine, you should know that I have not learned it for a long time and who my teacher is?” Qin Wanru said after considering.

“It is not a long time, and your teacher is Mingqiu Nun of Jingxin Monastery!” Chu Liuchen’s answer was no surprise to Qin Wanru.

“I have just learned medicine for such a short time. How dare I treat your illness? If you really need a doctor, Mingqiu Nun’s medical skills are great.”

Qin Wanru’s answer was tactful. On the one hand, she tried to throw off the matter, but on the other hand, she did not completely throw off it. She seemed to say that sincerely.

“Mingqiu Nun? Do you want to help Jingxin Monastery by recommending her?” Chu Liuchen looked at her ambiguously and suddenly smiled in a low voice.

Qin Wanru was shocked. With her long eyelashes fluttering twice and her forehead involuntarily becoming sweaty, she stared at Chu Liuchen and said, “Did anything happened in Jingxin Monastery?”

“Did it? I don’t know!” Chu Liuchen leaned back, leisurely turned the wheelchair, and then looked at the gorgeous plum blossoms, whose color was flamboyant and fascinating, beside the pavilion.

Qin Wanru hurriedly turned to his front and said, “Your Highness, please help Jingxin Monastery!”

“Does it have anything to do with me?” Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows and said.

“The Abbess of Jingxin Monastery gave you a few Fragrance of July? Isn’t this the connection between Jingxin Monastery and your Highness? I’m wondering how Empress Dowager is going on.”

Qin Wanru suppressed the anxiety in her heart and said.

She couldn’t remember when Jingxin Monastery got into trouble in the last life, but it didn’t seem to be this time. Thus, she didn’t take notice of it, but Chu Liuchen would not say that aimlessly.

Staying in the inner court of the Qin’s Mansion, she was not well-informed, but Chu Liuchen was different. His information network was not supposed to be limited in the capital!

“What can you offer me?” Chu Liuchen gazed at her and suddenly smiled.

“Mingqiu Nun has brilliant medical skills. If Mingqiu Nun could nurse your Highness’ health, you will definitely recover.” Qin Wanru respectfully bowed and said, “Please help them!”

“But there are not a few excellent doctors in the capital, aren’t there?” Chu Liuchen remained unmoved.

“I’ll offer anything Your Highness asks!” Qin Wanru bit her teeth and said sensibly. Anyway, she owed a lot to Chu Liuchen. In fact, she could only offer anything he asked. It was no big deal to ask him for another favor this time!

When there were too many debts, one stopped worrying about them. This statement described her situation well!

“This is what you said, Qin Wanru. You can’t go back on your word like just now!” Chu Liuchen said complacently.

“Yes, I did say it!” Qin Wanru reluctantly repeated.

“The glazed cup!” Chu Liuchen said suddenly.

Qin Wanru suddenly opened her eyes wide and understood. “Fenghua Glazed Cup? Those from Duke Yong’s Mansion?”

“Exactly. You are smart!” Chu Liuchen felt satisfied and slightly nodded.

“In order to get Fenghua Glazed Cup, they actually did this to Jingxin Monastery?” With rage on her delicate face, Qin Wanru forcibly rubbed the handkerchief. It turned out that Madam Di did this in order to get Fenghua Glazed Cup.

Madam Di must have heard that Fenghua Glazed Cup was still in Jiangzhou from grandma, so she asked Duke Yong’s Mansion to send someone to Jiangzhou to get it. Since Fenghua Glazed Cup was given to Chu Liuchen by Qin Wanru, it was no longer in Jingxin Monastery of Jiangzhou. The person sent by Duke Yong’s Mansion would not believe that, so he did something to Jingxin Monastery.

Madam Di and Duke Yong's Mansion were really abhorrent!

For the sake of their interests, they actually involved the entire Jingxin Monastery into this regardless of others' lives. How could they treat human lives as grass to this degree?

"Does Fenghua Glazed Cup have anything to do with her?" Qin Wanru said bitterly. There was this kind of people in this world. They not only were tremendously vicious, but also naturally took forcible possession of other's stuff, even did something hideous for this purpose.

In the past, she had never figured out why Madam Di and Qin Yuru were so hostile to her. Now she thought that she did not need to think about the reason at all, because some people were inherently so vicious and callous.

"When I first went to Jiangzhou, it was Rui'an Great Elder Princess, who asked me to look for the glazed cups. After searching, I got shocked that there were so many of them. I found more than a dozen pieces of glazed cups for Rui'an Great Elder Princess." Chu Liuchen casually said, "Your glazed cup is in my mansion, and I gave the rest to Rui'an Great Elder Princess!"

Therefore, there was no answer to this matter until now. She wondered why Madam Di took a fancy to it.

It seemed that she could not inquire anything from Chu Liuchen!

"Can you save them?" After considering, she thought that their lives were the most important.

"Yes!" Chu Liuchen slightly nodded.

"Please help them, Your Highness!" Qin Wanru burst into joy and respectfully bowed to Chu Liuchen.

"Qin Wanru, I'm ill!" Chu Liuchen extended his hand, put it in front of Qin Wanru and raised his eyebrows to look at her.

Qin Wanru had no choice but to reach to take his pulse. After carefully feeling it, she frowned and raised her head. "Your Highness, you need to take good care of yourself and nurse your health well!"

In addition to this, she actually didn't know what to say. Chu Liuchen was definitely in poor health. She had taken his pulse before. He was congenitally deficient and not nursed well after being born, along with some refractory fetal toxicoses. The fetal toxicosis from the mother was the most refractory as well as the main cause of his illness.

However, even if she knew the main cause, she couldn't cure it!

"Can Mingqiu Nun cure it?" Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows and said lightly, with gloom in his eyes.

"Yes, nun can certainly cure!" Qin Wanru said sensibly. This was an opportunity and an excuse. Of course, Chu Liuchen's identity made him unable to directly do anything about it. He was even not supposed to know about it.

"I will talk to Imperial Grandmother about the Abbess of Jingxin Monastery who can cure my illness and Mingqiu Nun!" Chu Liuchen rarely said in an approachable way. With his gaze fell on Qin Wanru's hand that had not released his hand, he slightly lifted his pale lips, seemingly in a good mood.

Qin Wanru suddenly stunned and her gaze also fell down. Only then did she find that she still pulled his hand tightly after taking his pulse. With her face turning slightly red, she immediately put her hand down and coughed in a low voice. Just as she was about to say something to break the embarrassing situation, she suddenly felt her hand held by Chu Liuchen backhand. He reached out to point to the right path outside the pavilion and said, "Someone is coming. Push me over!"

Although Qin Wanru didn't hear anything, she still pushed his wheelchair as he asked to the path behind several tall pine trees!

After the sound came over, it was followed by footsteps!

Chapter 212 The Most Trusted Henchman

"Your Highness, this way please!"

Qin Wanru blinked her eyes and looked towards Chu Liuchen beside her. It turned out to be Xiao Xuanzi's voice.

"Where is he?" At the intersection from which Qin Wanru and Chu Liuchen came, three people appeared. One was Xiao Xuanzi, the others turned out to be Prince Chu Liuyue and a little eunuch, who should be Chu Liuyue's intimate eunuch!

"Gee, my master was here a moment ago. Where is he now?" Xiao Xuanzi said in astonishment. Looking around only to find no one, he was so anxious that his face turned pale.

"Where will third brother go?" Chu Liuyue did not panic, but only asked slowly after looking around with his cold eyes and finding nothing.

"Uh... I really don't know. Hearing that Your Highness have come, my master asked me to pick you up. Uh... I really don't know where has he gone after that. Please wait a moment, Your Highness. I'll go to ask the servants of the mansion of Rui'an Great Elder Princess!" Xiao Xuanzi said hurriedly.

Chu Liuyue waved his hand, and Xiao Xuanzi hurriedly stepped backward.

Chu Liuyue walked into the pavilion, leisurely walked around in the pavilion with his hands on his back, and then stood casually and began to admire the plum blossoms in front of him.

For a long while, there was no sound in the pavilion.

"Your Highness, Prince Chen is probably not here. Do you want to visit other places?" The little eunuch who followed Chu Liuyue said involuntarily.

"It doesn't matter. I can wait for a moment!" Chu Liuyue said leisurely.

"Your Highness, did Prince Chen leave you here alone like he did last time?" The little eunuch felt indignant for his master. "He did this last time. He promised to wait for you here, but finally left early, leaving you waiting here with an empty stomach!"

The little eunuch said discontentedly.

As the prince which was the most likely to inherit the throne in the future, why his master was so kind to Prince Chen who was seriously ill and at the pit's brink. Prince Chen was just a dethroned crown prince

with no more chance to win the position. Even if he could recover, he could not make a big difference, not to mention the fact that he was so sick now and would probably die at any time.

"Do you think that he does not deserve my kindness?" Chu Liuyue suddenly smiled.

"Yes, I feel sorry for Your Highness." The little eunuch hurriedly expressed his loyalty.

"Others will also think so!" Chu Liuyue stopped talking, but the smile remaining on his face indicated that he was very satisfied. This situation was very rare based on the fact that he had always been a poker-faced Prince. It was obvious that he was really happy, and did not feel sad because Chu Liuchen deliberately avoided meeting him.

Qin Wanru's gaze fell on Chu Liuchen's face. These trees were very close to each other. Basically no one would find that two of them and a wheelchair were behind the trees.

Chu Liuchen slightly closed his eyes, leaning against the wide wheelchair behind him. The sun shone through the shadow of the trees, making mottled patterns on his face. His face was white like the jade, as if it was transparent. His curling up long eyelashes well matched his handsome and delicate facial features, making him look like an elegant master coming out of the painting.

Even the pale lips did no harm to his appearance.

Such a person should actually live in a picturesque environment!

Qin Wanru inexplicably bit her lips, with a trace of inexplicable feelings.

Chu Liuyue had made it very clear by saying that. The reason why he accommodated himself so much to Chu Liuchen was that he did that on purpose and wanted others to see that. The more Chu Liuchen embarrassed him, the better his impression on others would be.

Chu Liuchen was just a tool for his seeking reputation.

Perhaps he did that not only for seeking reputation, but also for ingratiating himself with Empress Dowager. It was said that Empress Dowager liked Chu Liuchen, who was sick, a lot.

No one had ever thought that he would inherit the throne in the end. No one would regard him as a strong opponent based on his current identity, not to mention his former identity as a crown prince. But even so, the emperor would never let him go. Someone could still stir up big trouble by making use of his identity.

The emperor could neither arrest him or let him go. He did not expect that Chu Liuyue dared to make use of him!

"Your Highness, you can befriend several other princes, but in terms of Prince Chen... The emperor may not like it!" As Chu Liuyue's henchman, the little eunuch dared to say something. In particular, there were no people around now, and his master was obviously in a good mood.

"Father does not like it?" Chu Liuyue looked calm and said.

Seeing his peaceful face, the little eunuch became more daring and instantly nerved himself to say, "Your Highness, with Prince Chen's identity, the emperor will certainly not like him. If you are close to Prince Chen, the emperor may, may..."

The little eunuch did not finish his words, because he did not dare to say too much.

Nevertheless, he had expressed his view. Chu Liuyue smiled in a low voice and said in an extremely good mood, "Father will not really do anything to him. Anyway, as a dying person, it will be fortunate for him to live for another one or two years. He could not live for long. He is in such poor health that he will definitely die even if father does not do anything to him!"

He said with great certainty. The little eunuch suddenly raised his head and his face became pale at the moment.

Although he was Chu Liuyue's henchman, he did not want to know something. Those who knew too much would die soon. This was the fact that many people in the palace knew.

Perhaps the eunuch's horror disturbed Chu Liuyue. He finally looked back, calmly glanced at the little eunuch and said with a smile, "Rest assured. I won't hurt you! You are my henchman. Do you think I trust any other servant more than you?"

"Thank you, Your Highness!" The little eunuch knelt down instantly and heavily kowtowed three times. After that, his face looked slightly better.

Chu Liuyue raised his hand to motion for him to get up, and then turned around to walk outside the pavilion. The little eunuch hurriedly got up and followed, while asking hesitantly, "Your Highness, are we going to stop waiting for Prince Chen?"

"Yes. It is enough that I've come here to look for him. It doesn't matter whether I find him or not. I just want grandma and father to know that!" Chu Liuyue casually said.

The little eunuch did not dare to answer, so he hurriedly followed his master. They came out of this plum blossom forest one behind the other.

The pavilion became quiet again. Qin Wanru looked at Chu Liuchen's handsome face. He still had his eyes closed, looking completely harmless. He just quietly leaned against the wheelchair without moving. His innate elegance and nobleness made him look a little nobler than the figures in general Chinese ink paintings.

"Your Highness!" Seeing him remain silent, Qin Wanru said in a low voice.

"What's the matter?" Chu Liuchen asked without opening his eyes.

"Uh... Prince Yue has gone!" Although Qin Wanru didn't think Chu Liuchen didn't hear it, she still said.

"I don't care whether he has come or gone!" He said leisurely with a touch of coldness and dignity. Qin Wanru could not help but feel creepy.

She didn't know what others think of him, but at least in her view, Chu Liuchen was definitely not innocent.

He was such a person who was capable of doing as he pleased despite his illness. How could he be really innocent and harmless? If numerous people thought so, they could only be deceived by Chu Liuchen's expressions. Qin Wanru found that he knew when he should show what kind of expression.

He was far beyond a temperamental person.

How many people in this world could control their moodiness and make others think that he was truly temperamental and only capricious?

He pretended to be a capricious, temperamental and sick person who occasionally showed his innocence. Who would consider him a strong opponent?

It seemed that in addition to his sickness, everything was secretly under his control.

Inexplicably thinking of something, she could not help but be stunned and unconsciously moved her hand on the wheelchair.

"What's wrong? Do you think that I'm pitiful?" Chu Liuchen had opened his eyes and coldly stared at Qin Wanru like a sharp and thin sword slashing this empty place.

His gaze exuded a trace of gloom which made her tremble with fear.

Qin Wanru looked down and encountered Chu Liuchen's gaze. She did not dodge it and said, "Your Highness is not pitiful. Prince Yue is pitiful!"

After finishing her words, she even felt more horrified. She must feel the same way as the little eunuch. She didn't want to say that, but she had to. It would inevitably push her to be Chu Liuchen's henchman.

If not, death was the only thing in front of her!

She actually didn't want to go this route, but after hearing Chu Liuyue's words, she knew that she couldn't escape, because Chu Liuchen would not let her go. She was just like the little eunuch who could only be killed if he did not become Chu Liuyue's most trusted henchman. Something else horrible would happen to those who knew too many secrets, even if they were not killed!

But what puzzled her was that since she was different from the little eunuch in status, why Chu Liuchen wanted her to be his henchman and what he wanted her to do.

She felt cold hands and feet, but maintained a calm face and peaceful and firm eyes. As a person who had died once, she would not be stuck by this inevitable move.

Anyway she had to go down this route step by step!

"Oh, what do you mean by saying that?" Chu Liuchen said with a smile, slightly lifted the corners of his mouth. He liked to see Qin Wanru tell the truth. Honesty was the minimum requirement, wasn't it?

Especially for someone like her!

"Prince Yue thinks that he could make use of Your Highness, but in fact you are also making use of him!" Qin Wanru said so lightly that she could barely hear herself clearly. She bit her lips and the corners of her lips turned red. She actually felt so calm that she was even surprised by her calmness. How could she feel that this was normal?

Perhaps when she met Chu Liuchen at the beginning, she had already thought of this possibility, and what was happening at the moment was just a matter of course. Chu Liuchen was definitely not easy to get along with. When they were in Jiangzhou, he seemed to have been helping her without asking for much. At the moment, he probably really needed her help.

Even if Qin Wanru was determined or subconsciously had this thought for long, she still felt that her palms were cold, extremely cold, as if the coldness was eroding her bones. She was waiting, waiting for Chu Liuchen's next word. But in any case, after today, the relationship between them must be different...

Chapter 213 Anything Belonging to Me Can Never Escape from Me

"So what do you think I should do to him?" Chu Liuchen said lazily, with his gaze falling on Qin Wanru's face.

Qin Wanru closed her eyes to hide a trace of deepness in her eyes, and then opened her eyes, looked at Chu Liuchen deeply and said bluntly, "Your Highness, I don't know! I am just a weak girl, and don't know about many things!"

Chu Liuchen did not talk and slightly tilted his head, seemingly looking at her up and down. Qin Wanru did not talk either, looking directly at this handsome and harmless face with a slightly unyielding smile on her face. He looked so gentle and serene. Who could tell that he was actually evil-minded and powerful!

"Qin Wanru, do you know what you said?" Chu Liuchen suddenly laughed, and playfully touched his chin.

"I know!" Qin Wanru nodded without hesitation.

Perhaps she was clearly aware of it a long time ago.

This time Chu Liuchen looked at her and suddenly said meaningfully, "Okay, that's good!"

Qin Wanru blinked her watery eyes which reflected Chu Liuchen's figure.

"I'll handle the matter of Abbess of Jingxin Monastery!" This was an affirmative promise Chu Liuchen gave to her. She felt relieved. Even if she had given the Fragrance of July to Chu Liuchen, it was unknown whether he would return this favor. But at the moment, his words made Qin Wanru feel relieved.

The appearance of Xiao Xuanzi saved Qin Wanru from embarrassment. After bowing to Chu Liuchen, Qin Wanru turned around to leave.

Seeing Qin Wanru leave hurriedly, Chu Liuchen withdrew his gaze and thought with his long eyelashes down like a weary butterfly which was beautiful and very relaxed.

"Master... Since Prince Yue has gone back, will the Empress Dowager consider you impersonal?" Xiao Xuanzi reported. It was rare that his master was in a good mood and relaxed. He would like to see that. Nevertheless, at the thought of it, he involuntarily looked towards the place where Qin Wanru has gone.

"Chu Liuyue thinks that no one can see through his mind, but there are plenty of wise people around the world!" Chu Liuchen said lightly. The shadow of his extremely long eyelashes on his white and almost

transparent face was almost treacherous, but it became gentle again when he raised his eyes. The former and the latter seemed to be two completely different scenes.

The extremely handsome face seemingly knew when to show what kind of expression to control others' minds.

He was smiling, but Xiao Xuanzi, who had been his intimate servant for a long time, could sense that his smile was not sincere and completely different from the relaxed smile before.

"Master, if, if Second Miss Qin didn't say that, will, will you..." Perhaps because of seeing Chu Liuchen look too relaxed before or seeing him suddenly set up his guard and smile insincerely, Xiao Xuanzi hesitated in speaking.

He had actually been here for a while. He had passed by the places, where people could hide themselves, on this path with his master, so he had heard the conversation between Chu Liuchen and Qin Wanru.

"Since she has fallen into my hands, she is mine, and no one can take her away!" Chu Liuchen, whose skin was pale, extended a long hand, looked at his palm, slightly lifted the corners of his mouth and said with a faint smile.

The inexplicable chill made Xiao Xuanzi involuntarily shiver. He almost blurted out, "If, If Second Miss Qin did not say that, won't, won't you do anything to her?"

After finishing his words, Xiao Xuanzi immediately realized something and suddenly knelt down. "Please forgive me for speaking without thinking!"

"Since she has shown up, she doesn't need to leave!" Chu Liuchen ignored Xiao Xuanzi, and his gaze falling on his palm became gentle. "There is not so much 'if' in this world. Anything belonging to me can never escape from me!"

Chu Liuchen's voice was almost gentle. After a long while, he raised his head and slightly raised his hand to motion for Xiao Xuanzi to stand up.

Xiao Xuanzi numbly stood up and looked at Chu Liuchen in a daze with excited tears in his eyes. He should be happy for his master, but was it alright that his master was so obstinate?

Perhaps this Second Miss Qin could be the sunshine in his master's heart and pull his master out of the eternal darkness...

After leaving Chu Liuchen, Qin Wanru went to find Shao Yuanhao. Shao Yuanhao was practicing calligraphy in the study. Seeing Qin Wanru come, he stopped practicing, pushed away the paper in his hand and ran out.

"Sister, sister, has Prince Chen left?" Shao Yuanhao popped out his head to look over Qin Wanru's shoulder. Without finding Chu Liuchen, he felt relieved.

Qin Wanru couldn't help but laugh. This child feared nothing and no one but inexplicably feared Chu Liuchen so much. There was always one thing to subdue another.

"Prince Chen is not here. I come over to tell you that I'm going back!"

"Sisters, don't leave. You haven't played with me!" Shao Yuanhao was reluctant, twisting his little body and pouting his little mouth.

"How many characters have you practiced writing?" Qin Wanru blinked her eyes and smiled leisurely, "You have told me that you want to grow up into a person like your father and cover the screen wall with your calligraphy. It is left by your father!"

"I..." Shao Yuanhao was speechless, bowing his head, stamping his feet on the ground to show his dissatisfaction.

"After you fill 100 papers with your calligraphy, I will come here to play with you. At that time, even if Prince Chen is here, he will not say anything." Qin Wanru patted his head and smiled.

"Really? Prince Chen will leave me alone?" On hearing that Chu Liuchen would leave him alone, Shao Yuanhao said with sparkle in his eyes. He looked up at Qin Wanru, seemingly wanting to get a positive answer from her.

"Yeah, Since you study hard, Prince Chen would certainly not say anything. Even if he sees you play with me, it's no big deal." Qin Wanru coaxed him.

"Okay!" Shao Yuanhao said helplessly after hesitation.

Thinking of Prince Chen's face, he involuntarily shivered. He was really scared at the sight of Chu Liuchen. Last time he cried and complaint to his maternal grandma after being hung up, but his maternal grandma just ignored him.

Later, when he returned to Duke Xing's Mansion, he also took the opportunity to complain to his paternal grandma. However, both his paternal grandma, who had always cared for him, and his second aunt said that it was out of their reach and asked him not to piss off Prince Chen.

With his complaint ignored by everyone, Shao Yuanhao immediately became obedient and dared not show up in front of Chu Liuchen.

If there was someone that he was most afraid of now, it was Chu Liuchen. No others, it was just him!

After talking with Shao Yuanhao for a while, Qin Wanru took Yujie to make her farewells to Rui'an Great Elder Princess. Rui'an Great Elder Princess gave her some cloth which was not only for her, and asked her to give part of it to others of the Qin's Mansion.

After thanking Rui'an Great Elder Princess, Qin Wanru went out with Yujie and got into the carriage of the Qin's Mansion. The carriage turned to go out of the gate of the Mansion of Great Elder Princess and went to the Qin's Mansion.

Upon arrival at the mansion, the carriage stopped, and Qin Wanru went to see the Madam Dowager first after calling two maids to hold the gifts. It was coincidental that Qin Yuru and Di Yan were also there. After their hasty engagement, almost every time they went to the inner court together. They looked extremely harmonious, seeming to have forgotten the affairs between them and Ning Caixian before!

After stepping forward to bow to the Madam Dowager, Qin Wanru asked the maids to put the gifts on the table. Bolts of brocade were so resplendent that it dazzled everyone.

“Grandma, these are the gifts that Rui’an Great Elder Princess asked me to send you,” Qin Wanru said with a smile.

Qin Yuru first stepped forward, reached out to pick up a piece of brocade and gently touched the brocade with a flowery pattern. At the first glance, she knew that it was good stuff. It was such gorgeous cloth that she had seldom seen even in Duke Yong’s Mansion. However, there were several bolts piled here.

“It must be the gifts Rui’an Great Elder Princess gave you. Since they have been given to you, you should take them. They are mostly for young girls. It is inappropriate for me, such an old lady, to use such fancy cloth!”

Madam Dowager seemingly did not see the greed in Qin Yuru’s eyes, smiling slightly.

“Grandma, they are really the gifts given by Rui’an Great Elder Princess, but part of them are for you. You should accept them!” Qin Wanru said with a smile.

“Okay, you should pick as much as you want first. Anyway they are thank-you gifts given to you by Rui’an Great Elder Princess.” The Madam Dowager clearly knew the matter behind this, so she certainly knew the reason why Rui’an Great Elder Princess expressed her gratitude. She instantly said to Qin Wanru with a smile.

“Grandma, since Rui’an Great Elder Princess kindly gave us the gifts, how can you refuse them? If Great Elder Princess knows, she may think that you don’t like her gifts. It will be terrible if we annoy her! Let me help you pick a few appropriate pieces first!”

Qin Yuru rolled her eyes and said, while picking a few bolts she liked and pulling them to her side, “Grandma, do you like these bolts I pick?”

Many of these gorgeous cloth sent by Rui’an Great Elder Princess should be tributes. She couldn’t buy them even if she had plenty of money. Why should Qin Wanru have all of them? She was the elder sister! Moreover, her current status was also unusual. So she could certainly pick anything she liked from grandma’s possession.

Di Yan frowned. Although he was a jerk, he was clearheaded in this matter. He walked to Qin Yuru’s side and whispered to her, “Rui’an Great Elder Princess gave these gifts to cousin Wan to express her gratitude!”

However, Qin Yuru did not listen to him at all and looked up at the Madam Dowager, seemingly waiting for her reply.

“Yuru, let Zhuozhuo pick first! They represent the gratitude of Rui’an Great Elder Princess!” the Madam Dowager said lightly with her face darkening.

With her face changing, Qin Yuru gave Qin Wanru a hard look in anger. The pieces of cloth at her hand were ferociously pushed out by her and she returned to her original place angrily.

Because she pushed them too hard, two pieces of cloth fell to the ground and made a heavy sound.

Everyone could not help but look at the cloth and then looked towards Qin Yuru’s face.

"Oh, I pushed a little too hard. I didn't mean to do that!" With a hypocritical smile on her face, Qin Yuru patted her sleeves, barely hiding the hatred and jealousy in her eyes!

Qin Wanru walked over to pick up the two pieces of cloth on the ground and placed them on the table. She then took out a few pieces of cloth and turned to said to the Madam Dowager with a smile, "Grandma, I want these pieces!"

Qin Yuru looked towards her, and the smile on her face immediately became stiff..

Chapter 214 Quarrel at the Door of the Madam Dowager

The pieces of cloth that Qin Wanru chose were obviously those she had picked!

"You..." Qin Yuru was so angry that she almost jumped up. She moved, about to step forward, but was held back by Di Yan.

"Why not pick a few more pieces? They are originally given to you by Rui'an Great Elder Princess. It does not matter even if you take them all!" The Madam Dowager said gently.

"I only want these pieces. The rest are all yours!" Qin Wanru said generously.

Yujie came over to put these pieces on the other side of the table, and there were about half of them left on the table.

"Yuru, I'm old, and don't need such gorgeous cloth. Come and pick several pieces for yourself, and then pick several pieces for your mother. Zhuozhuo, you should also pick several pieces for your mother!" the Madam Dowager said kindly.

Qin Wanru had so many pieces of cloth, while she just had two pieces. Qin Yuru was so angry that her face turned white. She was the legitimate daughter of this mansion as well as father's biological daughter. What made this mean girl coming from outside dare to take her place and even trample her underfoot?

"Grandma, since these are brought back by second sister, I do not need them!" Qin Yuru lost control and said with sarcasm.

"Yuru, these are thank-you gifts given to your sister by Rui'an Great Elder Princess. It is normal for your second sister to take more. If you consider it not enough, just pick four pieces," the Madam Dowager said with a headache and only wanted to avoid trouble.

Qin Yuru had made quite a lot of trouble. The Madam Dowager just wanted her to give it a rest and stop making trouble. Di Yan and she had engaged, but seeing her acting like this, Di Yan was somewhat delighted.

Even if he had to marry Qin Yuru in the end, they would probably not be happy together!

Although the Madam Dowager was old, she had experienced a lot of things. She knew that Di Yan was obviously forced to accompany Qin Yuru when he visited the inner court. The Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion and Duke Yong must have pushed him hard.

If Qin Yuru did not behave better and aroused Di Yan's disgust, she would be the one suffering losses!

"Thank you, grandma. I'll help myself!" Qin Yuru said coldly. Because Qin Wanru had picked the brocade first, she would not like it no matter what the Madam Dowager did and said. She squinted at the Madam Dowager, and then stepped forward to the table and began to pick.

She even pushed the unselected cloth aside in frustration. Qin Wanru stood there, and the pieces of cloth heavily came towards her. If it wasn't for Yujie swiftly pulling Qin Wanru aside, Qin Wanru would have bumped into the pieces of cloth.

"Second sister, I am really sorry. I heard that I can pick a few more pieces, so I was excited and pushed them a little hard!" Qin Yuru still pretended to be intolerably hypocritical.

Qin Wanru stayed calm and stepped back again, ignoring her.

Qin Yuru felt like punching hard on the cotton and became increasingly frustrated, so she casually picked four pieces of cloth and then picked two pieces for Madam Di. After that, she stepped back.

Looking at the table with two pieces of cloth left, the Madam Dowager sighed silently. Now Shui Ruolan could only take the rest. She decided to give Shui Ruolan the two pieces.

"Come, send these two pieces of cloth to Madam Shui!" the Madam Dowager said.

"Yes!" Nanny Duan answered and went there to pick them up.

"Grandma, I have a lot of cloth. I can give four pieces to my mother. These two pieces of cloth are quite suitable for you!" Qin Wanru reached out to stop Nanny Duan, while going to another table, picking a few pieces of cloth and asking Yujie to bring them over.

"How can you do that? You have only six pieces in total. If you give four pieces to Ruolan, you only have two left!" The Madam Dowager reached out to stop her.

"Grandma, Two pieces is enough for me. I can't wear many clothes in a short time!" Qin Wanru playfully raised her clothes and said. Because she grew up quickly, the slightly long sleeves suited her well now. The Madam Dowager had said that the clothes did not suit her.

Seeing her sleeves, the Madam Dowager burst into laughter. With her amiable gaze falling on Qin Wanru, she stopped refusing and nodded. "Okay, give your mother four pieces. I'll make clothes for you sometime later!"

She thought, "Zhuzhuo has grown up quickly during this period, but it will slow down sometime later. I can find some cloth and make clothes for her at that time!"

"Grandma, why does Madam Shui have four pieces of cloth, but my mother has only two pieces?" Qin Yuru was not happy again and raised her eyes.

With the smile on her face fading, the Madam Dowager looked towards the maid behind Qin Yuru. Qin Yuru also had six pieces of cloth among which four were for Qin Yuru and two were for Madam Di. Although Qin Wanru had picked first, now she had as many pieces as Qin Yuru in total.

However, even so, Qin Yuru was still dissatisfied. She frowned. She really didn't like Qin Yuru as greedy as Madam Di.

"Cousin Yu!" Di Yan reminded Qin Yuru again in a low voice. Even he could see through the situation, Qin Yuru still did that obviously. Even if Qin Wanru did not give any cloth to them, they could do nothing about it. The gifts were originally given by Rui'an Great Elder Princess to express her gratitude. However, Qin Yuru took not a few of them and was still dissatisfied.

"Big sister, these are my cloth, and I want to give them to my mother. What is wrong with this?" Qin Wanru gracefully looked at Qin Yuru and said with the cold gaze.

"Madam Shui is your elder, and my mother is also your elder. Besides, my mother has raised you for so many years. How can you favor one more than another!" Qin Yuru rolled her eyes and said.

This sounded very reasonable. If it weren't for the situation in the Qin's Mansion, Qin Wanru's current practice was indeed a bit wrong. Since Madam Di was the legal wife, she naturally should take more than Shui Ruolan.

But the situation in the Qin's Mansion was completely different from that in other mansions.

"Big sister, if father thinks that I should give cloth to Madam Di, I will give all of them to her!" Qin Wanru leisurely looked at Qin Yuru and said a word that made Qin Yuru blush with anger.

Qin Yuru not only blushed, but also felt extremely embarrassed.

Madam Di had lost the power over major issues in the Qin's Mansion because of Qin Wanru, exactly because of what had happened when Madam Di asked Qin Wanru to take care of her during her sickness. Qin Huaiyong ordered Madam Di to leave Qin Wanru and her mother alone, and allowed Qin Wanru to ignore Madam Di.

It actually proved from another aspect that Madam Di had done something wrong!

"Second sister, please be careful of your words. At least you should be grateful for the love and care given by my mother in your childhood!" Qin Yuru said, while grinding her teeth.

"Thank you for your correction, and please tell Madam Di!" Qin Wanru said cleverly.

Qin Yuru was so angry that she even couldn't talk. Others did not clearly know what Madam Di had done, but Qin Yuru did. Qin Wanru meant that she could not tell Madam Di's kindness for her, and indicated that she knew everything Madam Di had done to her.

"Grandma, we are leaving!" Gnashing her teeth, Qin Yuru glanced at Qin Wanru with hatred and made her farewells to the Madam Dowager.

"Okay!" The Madam Dowager sighed and agreed.

Even if she wanted to protect Qin Huaiyong's only child, she could tell that Qin Yuru would not feel grateful from Qin Yuru's expression. Madam Di had not only done wrong, but also raised her daughter up to this sort of person. The Madam Dowager felt very uncomfortable.

Qin Yuru turned to go out with hatred. She didn't want to stay here for a moment. As soon as she saw Qin Wanru's face, she wished she could scratch the delicate face. Di Yan rushed out to chase her after bowing to the Madam Dowager.

At the gate of the inner court, Di Yan caught up with Qin Yuru.

“Cousin Yu, how can you do that? This is the place of the Madam Dowager!” Even though Di Yan had no sense of propriety in pursuing girls, after all, he grew up in an aristocratic family with strict rules. Seeing what Qin Yuru had done, he felt that it was particularly wrong.

“Cousin, what do you mean? Have you fallen in love with the mean girl? Why do you speak for her? She has bullied me and my mother to such an extent!”

Qin Yuru burst into anger and said loudly.

Looking at the frightened maids and old maids around, Di Yan felt very shameful. He looked around and took Qin Yuru to walk out of the courtyard.

“Cousin, did I see through your mind? Both cousin sisters are good! You only saw that the elder cousin sister is very good. Now you also notice that this little girl has grown up, and it is good to fall in love with her, right?” Qin Yuru ferociously threw off Di Yan’s hand and said harshly.

How could she simply get over what had happened before? Ning Caixian had lingered in her mind. She was so suppressed that sometimes she almost lost control and wanted to rush to the Ning’s Mansion to slap Ning Caixian hard.

However, her maternal grandma and her mother both told her that this was no big deal. They said that Di Yan was still young, and it would be fine if she could get over it. Di Yan would thank her for her generosity. What had happened between Ning Caixian and Di Yan had passed, and it was impossible for Duke Yong’s Mansion to unite with the Ning’s Mansion by marriage.

Qin Yuru seemingly promised, but in fact, she had not really let it go.

Irritated by Qin Wanru and held back by Di Yan repeatedly, she directly vented her rage to Di Yan.

“Cousin Yu, what do you mean?” Di Yan was so angry that his face turned white. He didn’t want to mention it at all, and even wished he could no longer mention it.

Duke Yong had told him about the various drawbacks of this incident. Ning Caixian’s reputation had been ruined, and it was impossible for her to become his legal wife. Besides, it was not beneficial for him to marry her. Even though he still had feelings for Ning Caixian, these feelings were not enough to make him drop everything and marry Ning Caixian.

Qin Yuru had not mentioned it before. Di Yan thought that although Qin Yuru did not do well in some aspects, at least she was extremely generous, and was gentle and obedient to him.

But in this moment, Qin Yuru lost control and said this. He found that Qin Yuru kept thinking of it or waited for the right opportunity to get even with him. He instantly felt irritated.

“I...” At the sight of Di Yan’s face, Qin Yuru immediately recollected herself and panicked with her face turning white.

Sneering in his nose, Di Yan turned around and strode away.

“Cousin, cousin!” Qin Yuru was anxious, and hurriedly chased him. Unfortunately, Ding Yan left resolutely with no intention of waiting for her. After running across a few roads, she could only see his back.

Qin Yuru was so anxious that her eyes turned red. She gasped, stamped her feet hard and turned around with hatred. She decided to get even with Qin Wanru sooner or later!

She turned her head, suddenly saw a glittering object on the ground, and immediately stopped her steps...

Chapter 215 The Plate She Could Never Forget

After coming out of the Madam Dowager’s courtyard, Qin Wanru went to Shui Ruolan’s courtyard..

Shui Ruolan looked increasingly pregnant. Even she dealt with affairs, she often did that in her courtyard. The Madam Dowager had exempted Shui Ruolan from saluting her in the morning and at night, but Shui Ruolan still went to see her from time to time.

Shui Ruolan was brought up by the Madam Dowager, so they naturally had a closer relationship.

When Qin Wanru came over, Shui Ruolan was leaning against the window and reading an account book. On hearing Qin Wanru’s voice, she looked up with a smile, about to sit up.

Qin Wanru hurriedly stepped forward to stop her, “Mother, I am not a visitor. Just continue leaning against the window!”

“How was your visit to the Mansion of Rui’an Great Elder Princess today?” Shui Ruolan did not refuse. She pushed the account book aside and asked with a slight smile.

“It’s fine. Rui’an Great Elder Princess is very nice!” Qin Wanru asked Yujie to put a few pieces of cloth on the table. “These are all sent by Rui’an Great Elder Princess. Mother, pick four pieces of cloth for yourself!”

Hearing that Qin Wanru had gotten the gifts from Rui’an Great Elder Princess, Shui Ruolan smiled joyfully. Everyone in the capital knew the significance of being rewarded by Rui’an Great Elder Princess. Shui Ruolan gently patted her hands and said, “I don’t need new clothes, since I’m pregnant now. You should have all of them. They were originally given to you by Rui’an Great Elder Princess.”

With her identity, Rui’an Great Elder Princess would certainly not grant the Qin’s Mansion any reward for no reason. Naturally, she did that for Qin Wanru. Shui Ruolan was a sensible person and could see into Rui’an Great Elder Princess’s mind, so she was naturally unwilling to take things originally belonging to Qin Wanru.

“Mother, even if you make new clothes for me now, they will become unsuitable soon. The new clothes won’t fit me well,” Qin Wanru raised her sleeves and said. The sleeves, which were neither too long nor too short, had been longer before. When Shui Ruolan made new clothes for Qin Wanru, Shui Ruolan intended to make them suitable, but Qin Wanru specially told the old maids of the sewing room to make them a little longer.

Now the clothes fit her so well.

Looking at her sleeves that were neither too long nor too short, Shui Ruolan immediately thought of this. She couldn't help smiling. "Even so, you can't stop making new clothes. You grow fast during this period, but that will slow down later!"

"Mother, I want to make new clothes for you first. The clothes from before don't fit you now, so you should have a few sets of new clothes. I have enough clothes and am not in urgent need of new clothes. I specially told them to make several sets of clothes bigger before, so they fit me well now," Qin Wanru said.

"Well, leave them here. Have you sent some of them to Yuru's courtyard?" Seeing that Qin Wanru insisted on giving the cloth to her, Shui Ruolan no longer refused. She thought that she could keep the cloth now. When they were about to make clothes later, she could ask someone to take Qin Wanru's measurements and make clothes for Qin Wanru.

Regarding Qin Yuru, she was at least the First Miss of Ningyuan Army General's Mansion. Shui Ruolan should be impartial on the surface.

Shui Ruolan had different attitudes toward Madam Di and Qin Yuru. She didn't need to care about Madam Di, but had to take care of Qin Yuru. After all, Qin Yuru was the only child of Qin Huaiyong.

"Big sister has picked, and grandma has asked Big Sister to pick two pieces for Madam Di. Nevertheless, Big Sister was very angry when she left, saying why Madam Di had only two pieces but Mother had four pieces!" Qin Wanru blinked her eyes and said.

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"Yuru even argues with you on this sort of thing now?" Shui Ruolan said in astonishment. She had watched Qin Yuru grow up and considered Qin Yuru very generous before, but Qin Yuru seemed to have changed into another person since her reputation was ruined in Jiangzhou. Qin Yuru was not only mean, but also very vicious, exactly the same as Madam Di.

Now she could be considered the future Princess of Duke Yong's Mansion, but she was still so petty, which really made Shui Ruolan speechless.

"Of course she got angry. She wanted to pick first, but Grandma asked me to pick first. I picked all the cloth she wanted!" Qin Wanru smiled slightly and said shrewdly, seemingly indicating something.

"So she got angry and quarreled with you?" Shui Ruolan frowned, softly telling her, "Wanru, be careful. Yuru won't suffer losses without getting even."

"Mother, rest assured. I know!" Qin Wanru smiled, lifting the corners of her mouth slightly. She originally intended to provoke Qin Yuru. With her temperament, Qin Yuru would inevitably vent her anger to Di Yan...

Despite knowing that Qin Wanru was not as weak as she looked, Shui Ruolan was still not assured. She deliberately exhorted Qin Wanru to be careful, and Qin Wanru promised and then left.

After that, Shui Ruolan asked the maids to send some pastries in her courtyard to Qin Wanru.

Recently, she had eaten little. The servants around her tried hard to make some pastries appealing in taste, aroma, and appearance for her. She originally wanted to send some to Qin Wanru. She happened to come over, so she asked Qin Wanru to take them back.

These days, every time the servants made something delicious, Shui Ruolan had always reserved some for Qin Wanru.

The maid followed Qin Wanru and Yujie to Zhifang Pavilion. They suddenly met Meiyang, Qin Yuru's maid, on their way.

Seeing Qin Wanru coming over, Meiyang stood by the road with a soup cup, respectfully bowing to Qin Wanru.

"I pay you my respects, Second Miss!"

Qin Wanru glanced at the soup cup in her hand, and then nodded slightly and passed by. Yujie passed by her with two pieces of cloth and also curiously glanced at Meiyang.

When the little maid passed by Meiyang, Meiyang was about to turn and leave. As a principal maid, Meiyang certainly didn't need to give way to an ordinary maid.

However, there was an accident. Meiyang seemed to step on something, then slipped and fell toward the maid. The maid subconsciously retreated in an attempt to escape from Meiyang.

Unexpectedly, Meiyang wanted to stabilize her body, so she reached out to grab the maid's hand and the soup cup in her hand fell directly onto the maid.

The soup in the cup was still very hot, and it was poured onto the maid.

The maid screamed out in pain, threw away the stuff in her hands, and reached forward to grab Yujie's hand.

Yujie responded very quickly. When the maid grabbed Yujie's hand, Yujie ferociously shook her off. The maid staggered and then fell heavily to the ground, with the pastries in her hand scattered all over the ground. Meiyang, who was beside her, was also in a mess. Some of the soup was splashed on her, and a few pieces of pastry hit her in the head.

Qin Wanru stood firm and turned around to glance lightly at the two people who fell to the ground, with unknown intention in her eyes.

Yujie walked over and vigilantly stood in front of her.

It was such a coincidence!

"Meiyang, what's wrong with you?" Yujie said vigilantly.

"Sorry, Second Miss, I slipped and bumped into the maid. It's all my fault. Please forgive me!" Meiyang sat up in a panic. With no time to care about her messy situation, she hurriedly knelt to Qin Wanru and begged for mercy.

Qin Wanru frowned, glanced at Meiyang, waved her hand, and turned around to leave.

"Second Miss, the kitchen has made this kind of pastry. Let me go there to get some for you!" Meiyan seemingly wanted to make up for it. She glanced at the pastries scattered on the ground and said with a sparkle in her eyes.

"There is this kind of pastry in the kitchen?" Qin Wanru stared at the exquisite pastries on the ground, which were originally made in Shui Ruolan's small kitchen.

"Yes, there is. Seeing that Madam Shui liked them, our Madam asked the kitchen to make some. There are many in the kitchen," Meiyan said.

"No need!" Qin Wanru shook her head and turned away.

"Thank you, Second Miss. Thank you, Second Miss!" Seeing that Qin Wanru did not intend to blame her, Meiyan was overjoyed. She kowtowed to Qin Wanru, and then got up with the help of the maid beside her after seeing Qin Wanru leave.

The maid was dressed in thick clothes in the winter and her face was not burnt. Even though the maid felt uncomfortable, she didn't dare to get angry with Meiyan and had to pull Meiyan up.

"You are Madam Shui's maid, right? Change your clothes, and then go to the kitchen to get some other pastries for the Second Miss." Meiyan wiped the scraps from her face with a handkerchief.

"Yes!" The maid did not dare to refuse. She instantly picked up the pastry scraps on the ground and turned to leave. If she could get other pastries for the Second Miss, it would be the best solution. Otherwise, she would cause a delay in the task ordered by Madam Shui.

When the maid reached the big kitchen after changing her clothes and cleaning up, there were pastries already made there. They were similar to those that Shui Ruolan ate, but several kinds were even more exquisite than the ones Shui Ruolan ate. The flower-shaped pastries were more beautiful.

The maid had never seen such beautiful pastries, so she involuntarily asked a few more questions. Knowing that they were made with a set of new models in the big kitchen, she naturally wanted to please Madam Shui. Madam Shui didn't eat much now. If she could get the set of models in the big kitchen, she could definitely make Madam Shui eat more.

After inquiring, the maid sent the pastries to Qin Wanru's courtyard, and then went back to the kitchen and took more pastries. She wanted to take them back and show them to the old maids in the small kitchen. If they considered the pastries to be good, she could take the models from the big kitchen and make the pastries by herself. The ingredients in the big kitchen were basically not required to make the pastries Shui Ruolan had been eating!

When the maid sent the pastries over, Qin Wanru asked Yujie to take them and then sent the maid back to report to Shui Ruolan.

The pastries did look good. Besides their good appearance, the plates were also exquisite. The fragrance aroused her appetite and made her really want to have one.

Such a strong fragrance could be attractive to people and even other creatures!

At the thought of it, she looked down with her increasingly deep eyes. She heard that Madam Di had brought a cat from Duke Yong's Mansion and recently raised it in the mansion.

This plate seemed to be a bit familiar, but she couldn't see it clearly with the pastries on it.

After careful inspection, Qin Wanru reached out, but was stopped by Yujie. "Miss, these are the pastries from the big kitchen!"

"I want to see this plate!" Qin Wanru smiled slightly, reached out to push away Yujie's hand, took away the pastries and piled them up on the side, and then a side of the plate under the pastries was exposed.

The plate with exquisite painting brightened her eyes. A blooming peony was accompanied by green leaves, and butterflies fluttered about among the flowers in pairs. She reached out to touch the pattern printed on the plate, with a trace of deep rage suddenly rising in her eyes. She had seen this set of exquisite pastry plates and was deeply impressed by them.

She could never forget this plate in her life...

Chapter 216 All the Plots Used

In her preexistence, the plate or the plate set appeared at Madam Dowager's place.

On that day, when Madam of Duke Xing visited the mansion, Madam Dowager received her and used the plate set to carry desserts and fruits.

Madam of Duke Xing shouted at Madam Dowager so fiercely.

She would never forget that Madam Dowager, who she relied on, knelt heavily on the floor to confess in spite of her serious disease. That scene stung her eyes. At that time, she also knelt beside Madam Dowager, but she couldn't prevent herself from wanting to argue. Yet, she was held tightly by her grandmother with her freezing hands.

After Madam of Duke Xing left, Madam Dowager asked her calmly to wrap up the plate set, send it to Madam Di's room, and return it to Madam of Duke Xing because she heard that the plate set, among Madam of Duke Xing's dowries, was bestowed by the emperor.

Madam Dowager panted, her face as pale as snow, which seemingly just happened yesterday. Later, her grandmother's health deteriorated day by day.

Madam Di did have her share in the secret harm, but this matter should also be considered. Her grandmother was always kind and gracious, but for the safety of the entire mansion, she had to bear the humiliation and kneel to Madam of Duke Xing to beg for mercy!

She never thought Madam of Duke Xing's items could appear in Qin's Mansion so early in this life.

As expected, Madam of Duke Xing had meddled in. But in her preexistence, Madam of Duke Xing meddled in through Madam Di. Now, their relationship seemed not so harmonious as it was in her preexistence.

This also reminded Qin Wanru that Madam Di and Madam of Duke Xing had long known each other, not the time after the former arrived in the capital city as she thought before.

A trace of coldness flashed in her watery eyes, but she had a broad smile. It seemed that Madam Di wanted to use the plate to plot against her!

That was just what she wanted because she could use it to push forward what she calculated...

"Go ask the kitchen staff. I like the plate. Do they have any others? If not, bring me a similar one!" Qin Wanru gave her order. There shouldn't be other plates, but since she was afraid some might be taken out, she thought she had better be more careful.

"Miss, I'm going at once!" Qing Yue replied from her side.

Qin Wanru nodded, and Qing Yue left hurriedly.

"Yujie, go invite Nanny Zheng!" Qin Wanru said, after observing the plate carefully.

Nanny Zheng was now Qin Wanru's servant, teaching her etiquette and also helping Nanny Yu organize Zhifang Pavilion, but she didn't usually with Qin Wanru.

Yujie replied and left. After a while, Nanny Zheng came on invitation. Qin Wanru had asked her girl servant to change the previous plate with a new one.

"Nanny Zheng, take a look, do you recognize this plate?" After Nanny Zheng entered the room, Qin Wanru pointed at the changed plate on the table and said.

Nanny Zheng walked over, took it to observe against the sunlight coming through the window, and said firmly, "Miss, this is an imperial object! On it, there are still secret marks of the palace. It should be bestowed by the palace, but when did the General's Mansion get the object?"

"Not bestowed!" Qin Wanru shook her head.

"Not bestowed, but where does this come from?" Nanny Zheng was astonished. Imperial objects would not suddenly fall from the sky. If not handled carefully, it might even lead to the extermination of the whole family.

"I don't know, either. The kitchen staff sent me such a plate. Just now, I asked Qing Yue to search and see if there is another set!" Qin Wanru rose, walked to the window, saw the outside sunlight, narrowed her eyes, and said.

"But why did it appear in Qin's Mansion?" Nanny Zheng stayed in the palace for a long time and definitely knew such things couldn't be given away casually. Each and every object bestowed by the imperial family would be treated as a family heirloom to worship. How come they were taken out like this?"

"Maybe related to Madam!" Qin Wanru said.

"Madam also comes from an aristocratic family. How come she doesn't know this could be a disaster!" Nanny Zheng looked serious. "If something bad really happens, Madam cannot shoulder it alone."

"Or perhaps she doesn't know, either. Of course, it is also possible someone has assured her!" Qin Wanru said coldly. In her preexistence, it was this matter that Madam of Duke Xing and Madam Di used to control her grandmother, forcing her to have to kneel. Or, in it, there might have been some deals that she didn't know. Since the matter was not exposed, no one knew it did exist.

In her preexistence, she had been curious about the reason why her grandmother remained so silent about her background. Was it true that it was also related to this matter?

"For this matter, either the one who used the imperial object or the one who lost it is guilty!" Nanny Zheng heard other meanings from Qin Wanru's words, so she thought about it and reminded her.

"The one who lost it is also guilty?" Qin Wanru turned and asked slowly.

"Yes. After the imperial family bestows objects, any mansion should treat them very seriously. If lost, the mansion is certainly guilty!" Nanny Zheng was very clear about this, thought about it, and said very firmly.

So, at that time, the so-called confession was only used to suppress her grandmother.

Both her grandmother and Madam of Duke Xing were guilty, but Madam of Duke Xing browbeat her grandmother and put all the blame on her, forcing her to kneel and confess.

The coldness in her eyes was freezing, but her smile became more flamboyant. She patted the table with her white, tender fingers, and then raised her head to ask Nanny Zheng, "What is the crime for breaking the plate?"

"Beaten with a heavy stick or killing!" Nanny Zheng said severely.

"This plate looks on the verge of breaking?" Qin Wanru eyed the plate calmly. A thin crack was hidden behind the exquisite flower patterns. If not careful, one would not notice it. Looking at it let her know this was not a new crack. Raising the corner of her mouth, she gave a small sweet smile, which was elegant but chilled people's hearts inexplicably...

"Mother, why did you ask Meiyan to send the plate to Qin Wanru? She robbed the cloth I liked on purpose, doesn't treat you as an elder, and irritated my cousin and me deliberately, making my cousin blame me. Mother, I want that b*tchy girl dead!"

Sitting in Madam Di's room, Qin Yuru saw Meiyan come back and report, speaking fretfully.

At this moment, Madam Di looked very calm. With a wave of her hand, others in the room all left, except Nanny Zhou.

"Let Nanny Zhou talk to you!" Madam Di said.

"First Miss, keep calm, this is an imperial object, not something anyone can use. Now, we've sent the plate to Second Miss. If she breaks it, she cannot pay for it even with her life!" Nanny Zhou gloated and said as she saw no others in the room.

"What, an imperial object?" Qin Yuru had never seen imperial objects, but she heard of them. Instantly, she stood up out of shock, looking pale. "Mother, if, if something bad happens, we will also be involved, won't we?"

"Don't worry! This is what your aunt brought. There won't be anything. As long as we don't talk about it, and your aunt doesn't talk about it, no one will know. Nothing serious!" Madam Di smiled and caressed Qin Yuru. In fact, she was also shocked as she heard it, but after Countess Young's explanation, she felt

at ease. "Besides, this is also a betrothal gift, which cannot be treated as something sent out in private. After getting married, you will take it back to Duke Yong's Mansion. So, this is also reasonable!"

"This is what my aunt gave me? But why give it to the b*itchy girl Qin Wanru? Do her dirty hands deserve to touch such a noble object? "

After learning the origin of the plate, Qin Yuru felt relieved, sat down again, but said unhappily.

"Just let her use temporarily, not for real use!" Madam Di smiled and said. Since she returned from the Duke Yong's Mansion that day, much of her gloom had gone.

Her mother and sister-in-law all agreed to this marriage. In addition, her sister-in-law, who didn't agree at the beginning, also helped her think of such an idea. But she didn't come back until that time and didn't take any action temporarily.

This was a good opportunity.

"What if she breaks it?" Qin Yuru was still worried. In her heart, the exquisite plate was hers.

"It had better be so. If she breaks the imperial object, use her life to pay for it!" Madam Di sneered and said viciously. This was one of her original purposes.

"But, but if broken, won't we be involved?" Qin Yuru didn't really understand such things, doubted somewhat, opened her eyes wide, and asked Madam Di.

"It doesn't matter. Our way of getting it is rightful. Previously, this plate was placed in your room, but Qin Wanru liked it. You told her it was an imperial object and couldn't be borrowed, but she said stubbornly that she would only borrow it for a day or two and return it. Then, if broken, who else should be blamed? If something bad happens, no one but she should pay for it with her life!"

Madam Di said proudly and also felt her sister-in-law's previous words were reasonable. In the past, her actions were too reckless. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been in such a situation. If she had heard her sister-in-law's ideas before, she wouldn't have been in her current poor situation. Apart from Qin Wanru, she also wanted Shui Ruolan dead. Then, if the old woman didn't listen to her, she would also kill her.

She still had one sachet filled with Qingqu Grass powder. When going to the capital city this time, she would also bring it for sure, but recently the old woman had been guarded carefully and became ill again, and she could not go there, so the old woman could enjoy a few more peaceful days.

After weeding off the two younger ones, she could kill the old one with a few words.

"Then, how can you make her break the plate?" Qin Yuru became interested after hearing this. She turned her eyes and said hurriedly.

"Did she get a few scrolls of cloth bestowed by Rui'an Great Elder Princess?" Madam Di smiled eerily.

"Yes, many scrolls. She said she would give four to Shui Ruolan, but I think she just said so and will keep them all. She really thinks I am blind!" Qin Yuru said with hatred. Since she was angry, she visited Madam Di to discuss how to deal with Qin Wanru. Previously, her marriage was not settled, so she could not spare too much time to deal with Qin Wanru.

Now her marriage was settled with her satisfaction, so she would not let Qin Wanru off.

"Yuru, your cousin and one of your close friends are now in our mansion, take them to have a look!" Madam Di smiled eerily and coldly. "The little b*tch must be in a mess now. Broke the imperial plate, and broke the brocades Rui'an Great Elder Princess sent, let's see how the little b*tch will deal with it!"

Chapter 217 One Tongue Against Three Tongues

Neither brocade nor desserts on the table had been put away.

A cat coming from nowhere sneaked in and jumped on the table. When Qin Wanru and two girl servants rushed over, everything on the table had been messed up.

The desserts' crumbs were on the brocade, which, had been scratched and had holes. In a word, the room had been messed up, but that cat scampered several times, jumped on the windowsill even as several people worked together to catch it, and then licked its paw.

"Quick, catch it, it broke the miss' brocade."

"I can't catch it; it jumps too fast; it... also broke the plate, what shall we do?"

"It doesn't matter. The plate is nothing, but the brocade will cause trouble!"

"The brocade are already in our mansion. Even if they are broken... it shouldn't be troublesome, should it?" ...

Hearing the discussion of the principal maids catching and panting in the room, the girl servants and old maids standing outside gazed at one another. "What's wrong?"

From the entrance of the yard, Qin Yuru walked slowly over with a few people. When she arrived in the yard, saw everyone was stunned, and also heard the loud noise in Qin Wanru's room, she couldn't help looking serious, asking unhappily, "What's wrong? What is happening?"

"First Miss, a cat, a cat in Second Miss' room has broken the brocade and smashed a plate!" an old maid answered hurriedly.

"Brocade? The brocade bestowed by Rui'an Great Elder Princess?" Qin Yuru was shocked as she heard the news.

"I, I don't know!" the old maid was astonished and said hurriedly.

"A plate, what plate?" Behind Qin Yuru, Di Fenglan asked coldly, "Cousin, is it the plate my mother sent you as our betrothal gift? That is an imperial object."

"What?" Qin Yuru looked pale, shook, and nearly fell. "How, how come!"

"Cousin Yu, can it be true?" Di Fenglan was anxious and strode forward, but saw Qin Wanru coming out from inside.

"Qin Wanru, why did you take my cousin's stuff? That is an imperial object. You, you took it, and also broke it. You, you should pay for it with your life!"

Di Fenglan spoke furiously.

“Miss Di?” As Qin Wanru saw Di Fenglan gritting her teeth out of fury, her look at her face was a little hesitant, as if she really couldn’t recognize her.

“Second sister, did you really make things broken, my plate and also the brocade Rui’an Great Elder Princess sent?” Now Qin Yuru came over hurriedly, with a flurried face.

Standing beside her was another miss whom Qin Wanru had never seen. She was exceptionally beautiful, but she frowned and eyed Qin Wanru with an unfriendly look, not like someone whom one could get along well with.

“Big Sister, do you know this cat?” Qin Wanru smiled, ignored what she asked about, and pointed to the cat on the windowsill.

“I don’t know the cat and don’t know where the wild cat came from. You’ve made things broken, so you can’t deny your fault, and now I am telling our father. I can’t make the decision!” Qin Yuru said, ready to turn and leave.

“Big Sister, don’t you want to know where this cat came from?” Qin Wanru asked calmly.

“Qin Wanru, in such a situation, do you still have time to ask where the cat came from? Is it that you wish to blame the cat? A cat knows nothing!” Di Fenglan swore angrily. On that day, she was hurt by Qin Wanru. These days, she had been grounded in her family. So, when she came out with such a rare chance and also met Qin Wanru, she would not let her off.

“Big Sister, I’ve heard my mother say Madam Di recently raised a cat, not sure if this is that cat?” Qin Wanru smiled and said.

“Even if this is my mother’s cat, do you wish to let the cat take responsibility for the trouble?” Qin Yuru’s expression changed slightly, but she said angrily. She didn’t notice the cat, but she never thought Qin Wanru had noticed it.

“Is this cat exactly the one Madam Di raises?” Qin Wanru smiled and said.

“How can I know? Someone, go invite my father, tell him Second Miss borrowed a plate from me, but she broke it now, and she also scratched the brocade Rui’an Great Elder Princess sent!” Qin Yuru calmed herself down, turned, and said to the old maid following her here.

“Even if Qin Wanru knows this is my mother’s cat, what can she do? Can she blame my mother for the trouble?”

After getting the order, the old maid headed for Qin Huaiyong’s study in a hurry!

“I borrowed the plate from Big Sister? When?” Qin Wanru blinked, found the key point of Qin Yuru’s words, and asked.

“Qin Wanru, if you didn’t borrow the plate, how did you have the plate and break it?” Di Fenglan sneered, striding toward Qin Wanru’s room.

Qin Yuru and another miss gave a cold humph and also rushed into the room.

The messy room had not been cleaned yet. On the floor, there were shards of the plate, desserts placed on it, two scrolls of scratched brocade, and several porcelain items.

Yujie and Qiuyue were cleaning in a panic, but when Di Fenglan rushed in, they hadn't finished cleaning. Seeing everyone come in, they were stunned.

When the cat on the windowsill saw so many people rush in, it jumped down to the ground out of fear, flashed and climbed on top of the opposite wall, and vanished after a few jumps.

After the cat was scared and left, a trace of smugness appeared in Qin Yuru's eyes. "There are numerous similar cats in the world. Even if Qin Wanru means to charge my mother's cat, she must also have proof."

"Well, Qin Wanru, you said you didn't break things. Look at the plate, this is obvious our mansion's imperial plate," Di Fenglan pointed at the shards on the floor and shouted.

In fact, she also saw the plate once or twice, and the shards in front of her were the plate!

"First Miss Qin, your mansion's Second Miss is really... bold. She dared to do such things. Any kind of imperial object has records, and anyone who breaks them will have to take great responsibility!" another miss coming with them shook her head, eyed her scornfully, and said.

"Second Sister, how, how dared you..." Qin Yuru looked panic and pointed at Qin Wanru, as if she could not talk out of shock.

Qin Wanru stared peacefully at the several hard-working actresses, raised the corner of her mouth slightly, walked over, and said calmly to the two girl servants who were still cleaning, "Yujie, Qing Yue, since the items that are cleaned are broken, throw them away! Quick, bring tea to these misses!"

"Yes, Miss, we are finishing right now!" The two stunned girl servants quickened their speed, looking like they would throw away the proof.

"Qin Wanru, don't throw anything! Such an event, do you think you can really cover it up?" Di Fenglan was angered but smiled, and said coldly.

"Cover what up?" Qin Wanru said simply, "At the beginning, there was no trouble, but Big Sister and Miss Di came ferociously with a group of people, as if you knew something terrible would be happening in my place. I just want to ask, 'Why did Miss Di and Big Sister come to my place at this time?'"

"You, you haughty!" Seeing Qin Wanru's great contempt, Di Fenglan frowned angrily. "How dare you! Kneel to confess, quick!"

"Miss Di, I don't know what you are talking about. Why should I kneel to confess? Why speak of Big Sister's plate? What did I do to the plate?" Qin Wanru looked at Di Fenglan peacefully, then turned slowly to Qin Yuru, and sneered. "Big Sister, do you ladies wish to trap me on purpose?"

"Qin Wanru, don't cross the line too far!" Di Fenglan went furious and nearly trembled. She always looked down upon Qin Yuru, not to mention Qin Wanru, but she never expected to be ridiculed by Qin Wanru someday.

"I've crossed the line. Miss Di, you and Big Sister trapped me, does this mean destroying the imperial object? If so, kneel to confess, quick!" Qin Wanru suddenly stopped smiling, said coldly, took one step forward, and stared at Di Fenglan.

"You, you b*tch!" Di Fenglan never thought Qin Wanru could use her words to attack her sharply at this moment, but she was shocked and backed one step. Instantly, she screamed, aiming at Qin Wanru's face with a hard slap.

Yujie had long been ready on her side. She pulled Qin Wanru one step back and just avoided Di Fenglan's palm.

"Second sister, apologize to our cousin!" Qin Yuru looked pale and said.

"Apologize? You came ferociously with so many people, didn't you mean to find my demerits? It is strange. How could you predict something would be happening in my place? My place had not been cleaned up, but you already arrived with so many people to witness my situation. Then, Miss Di announced I committed a serious crime, and you meant I also borrowed a plate from you. What kind of great honor could I use to borrow some imperial object from you?"

Qin Wanru sneered, and her bright, watery eyes burned like a roaring fire, staring at Qin Yuru.

"Second Miss Qin, you are so unruly as you are rumored indeed, but for the current situation, your unruliness is useless!" When the miss coming with them found Qin Yuru couldn't talk out of anger and irritation, she came to help her hurriedly, looked at Qin Wanru with a sneer, pursed her lips, and said.

"I have just arrived in the capital for a short while and haven't seen many people, and I also behave like a good girl, but how has this miss heard rumors? I don't know where these so-called rumors come from. Did Big Sister or Miss Di spread them? Or, this miss likes such gossip most and overheard them?"

Even if this miss hadn't troubled her at this time, Qin Wanru would also have troubled her. Since she came with Qin Yuru and Di Fenglan, her aim was already with stains. Qin Wanru didn't fear anything and would never fear the words of this miss.

"You..." This miss had a sharp tongue, but when Qin Wanru retorted and made her face turn blue and pale repetitively, she was infuriated and began to tremble. "Without domestic discipline indeed... you dare, you dare to talk like this!"

"You hate our mansion has no discipline? A miss like you specializing in hearing rumors really has discipline!" Qin Wanru answered back sarcastically.

"Second sister, you..."

"What happened?" Qin Huaiyong's voice came from the doorway and silenced everyone immediately.

Chapter 218 Was It Broken?

That Young Madam was the most embarrassed, for she had said such horrible things in others' mansion and was caught red-handed by an elder. She blushed and lowered her head. In her hand, she twisted the handkerchief. She had come to realize that she was only a spectator, and it was wrong for her to intervene in the matter.

She took a step back and gave back the ground to Di Fenglan and the Qin sisters. She took a deep breath and suppressed her anger, which was nearly out of control.

She looked at Qin Wanru with vigilance.

Unconsciously, she had let the Second Miss not only play with her emotions but also provoke her.

"Father, the Second Sister borrowed a plate from me, and it is now broken. However, when I lent it to her, I had reminded her that this was a gift from the royals. She had to be careful. She said she would only use it for one day, but now it is broken. What's to be done about this?"

When Qin Huaiyong came over, Qin Yuru heaved a sigh of relief, and immediately went up and pushed all the blame onto Qin Wanru.

She and Madam Di had an agreement, and she claimed that she borrowed Qin Wanru. Even if Qin Wanru did not want to admit it, the plate was broken at her place. There was no way Qin Wanru could escape from the matter. Even though their father was fond of Qin Wanru, he had to sacrifice her this time.

Breaking a royal gift was equivalent to being unfaithful to the royal family, and their father cannot bear such responsibility.

"A royal gift?" Sure enough, Qin Huaiyong's expression changed, and his eyes fell on the pile of debris.

"Yes, it is a royal gift, it was a betrothal gift from my mother to my cousin. She gave it to my cousin and aunt and told them that it was a royal gift. However, now Second Miss broke it. She even refused to admit her mistake and wanted to push the blame onto my cousin and aunt. This is a life or death matter, how can my aunt and cousin bear it!"

Di Fenglan went forward immediately.

"Is this real?" Qin Huaiyong's expression was glum as he looked at Qin Wanru solemnly.

"Father, this is not true!" When Qin Huaiyong looked at her, Qin Wanru calmly answered.

"How is it not true? Not only did I see it, but everyone in the yard saw it. When we came over, the things in your house were smashed. Could it be our fault instead?" Qin Yuru screamed.

Upon hearing her words, Qin Huaiyong's expression got worse, the veins on his forehead popping out.

Qin Wanru remained calm, and her expression did not fluctuate a little. She walked to the side of Qin Huaiyong and bowed, stood up straight, and pointed at Qin Yuru. "Father, when I came back from my mother's place, she gave me some pastries that were made in her small kitchen. When I had walked halfway, Meiyan, who was next to Big Sister, knocked down the pastries. Then she sent me a similar plate of pastries as an apology. She said that the big kitchen followed what Mother usually ate.

"The pastry was fragrant and attracted a cat that broke the plate and shredded the two brocades. Then Big Sister came over with Miss Di and this lady, accusing me of breaking the royal plate. Then they said that I tore the brocade from Rui'an Great Elder Princess. The cat that escaped earlier seemed to be the one that Mother brought back from Duke Yong's Mansion!"

Qin Wanru strained her eyes, as sharp as a knife. "I wonder why are there so many coincidences that happened in our mansion. Even if I have committed a crime, at my age, Father would still be punished for not educating me properly. Father has just become an officer and is about to ride the crest of his career, but already someone tried to set him up!"

Everything that happened showed that someone was trying to set them up. They wanted to harm not only Qin Wanru but also Qin Huaiyong.

If that were the case, this would no longer be a dispute between the mansions, but a fight in the royal court.

Qin Huaiyong was concerned about his career, and he would certainly pay attention to anything related to his career.

When she heard these words, Qin Yuru knew she was in trouble. She panicked and hurriedly said, "Father, don't listen to her nonsense. No one is going to harm you, how could it be related to you..."

Qin Wanru sneered and interrupted Qin Yuru's words. "Big sister, do you not understand, or are you just pretending? Father has just arrived in the capital and took on an important role. A lot of people were jealous of him. Your marriage into Duke Yong's Mansion was only settled after Father was appointed the job. Isn't that enough to explain the importance of his job?"

Di Fenglan's mouth shivered, she felt awkward and bit her lips. The reason why her mother agreed to the marriage between Qin Yuru and her big brother was because of her uncle-in-law.

"Uncle, ignore all this nonsense. Whether someone wanted to frame you or not, someone has to take on the responsibility in such a situation. You can't take everything by yourself. The crime of being unfaithful to the royals, there is no way you can handle it!" Di Fenglan reacted fast. She quickly brought back the topic after a moment of awkwardness.

Qin Huaiyong scanned the people one by one, and his expression turned cold and solemn.

Under his gaze, Qin Yuru, Di Fenglan, and the lady involuntarily lowered their heads. Only Qin Wanru kept smiling as if she didn't know that she had caused such a big disaster.

An idea flashed through Qin Huaiyong's mind, and his look got a little gentler. "Wanru, did you really break the royal gift?"

"Father, how would I dare to do so!" Qin Wanru answered.

"Nonsense, Qin Wanru. This is the royal gift from our mansion!" Di Fenglan shouted, her face turning red with fury.

"Miss Di, the two mansions will have a marriage soon, and we will be relatives. If we get into trouble, what can you gain from it? Why did you try so hard to frame my father? Yujie, take the plate here. I want to ask Miss Di why she is trying to push all the blame onto us indiscriminately. What does she want? Is Duke Yong's Mansion not satisfied with my big sister?"

After Qin Wanru made her command, Yujie entered the inner room and carefully took out an exquisite plate. Then she respectfully presented it to Qin Huaiyong.

"Father, please take a look. This is the plate that Meiyan, who was a servant of Big Sister, passed to me. Nanny Zheng felt this is a royal gift and asked me to keep it. If not, this plate would have been broken, and I wouldn't be able to explain it because Big Sister and these two ladies happened to be here and witness it!"

Qin Wanru remained calm as she explained it.

Qin Huaiyong took the plate and walked to the window, examining it in the light. When he saw the symbol from the palace, he heaved a sigh of relief.

If the plate were broken, it could not be explained, just like Qin Wanru said.

He looked at Qin Yuru sternly. "Yuru, what is going on here?"

"I..." Qin Yuru couldn't believe what she had heard. She took a look at Di Fenglan, and said in a trembling voice, "Father, let... let me take a look!"

"How is there another plate?"

"You better take a closer look!" Qin Huaiyong sneered and handed the plate to Qin Yuru.

Qin Yuru's trembling hand took the plate and held it in the light. According to the method that Madam Di taught her, she took a closer look. She almost lost hold of the plate, which was indeed a royal gift.

Her gaze fell on the broken pieces on the ground. "What are those then?"

"Big sister, I don't know what you think, but you are my big sister, and we are family. Even though we had held some grudges against one another, it is only a matter between us. It was only a small argument. We are both young girls who did not see eye to eye, but it was no big deal. How can you do such things? If this plate were really broken, do you think the responsibility would not fall on our father?"

Qin Wanru spoke calmly, her eyes full of disappointment.

Qin Yuru took a look at Di Fenglan and back at Qin Huaiyong again. She couldn't utter a word. She pointed at the pieces on the ground and then at Qin Wanru. Her legs wobbled and she fainted.

Qin Huaiyong quickly caught the plate, but he ignored Qin Yuru. He looked at Qin Yuru disappointedly. He could tolerate a selfish daughter, but not a stupid daughter.

Mei Xue reacted fast. She grabbed hold of Qin Yuru in a hurry, took a step back and shouted, "Miss, Miss!"

Qin Huaiyong ignored Qin Yuru. Staring at Di Fenglan, he asked sternly, "Is this plate a betrothal gift from your mansion?"

"Yes... it belongs to our mansion..." What happened had surprised everyone. Di Fenglan had yet to recover from the shock and stuttered her reply.

"Wasn't it a sure thing to break the plate? At that time, she could say anything she liked. Why was that plate still intact!"

"Is your mansion not satisfied with us? So you did this?" Qin Huaiyong coldly waved his sleeves. "There is no use talking to you. I will speak to Duke Yongkang. I wonder what have I done for you to frame my mansion!"

Qin Huaiyong was furious this time. He had no politeness in his words. That killer instinct he gained from the battlefield leaked from his icy voice. Di Fenglan and the other Miss turned pale. They retreated a few steps and stabilized themselves.

The suffocating killing instinct of military commanders from the battlefield was not something that two noble Misses could withstand.

"Oh... Uncle, this is really a betrothal gift from our mansion!" Di Fenglan stuttered and tried to put on her best smile. "Fortunately, Second Miss had changed the plate. However, she did not mention it, and we thought that... the plate was broken!"

Di Fenglan didn't know what she was talking about. Everything happened too fast and she was still in a daze.

"Father, look here!" Qin Wanru took a step forward and pointed to the plate in Qin Huaiyong's hands.

Qin Huaiyong looked at the place where Qin Wanru pointed. His expression changed. He immediately understood everything when the bits and pieces were put together. He banged on the table hard, and a corner of the table fell...

Chapter 219 Something Went Wrong Again?

"This is the betrothal gift from Duke Yong's Mansion to Yuru? Why didn't I know about such an important matter?" Qin Huaiyong asked sharply.

He put the plate on Madam Di's table and looked at her gloomily.

"Ge-general!" Madam Di panicked and stood up. "My sister-in-law sent it over. I wanted to tell you but I didn't have the time to do so!"

The words had been rehearsed. Despite her panicking, Madam Di knew what to say.

"What about the betrothal gift list?" Qin Huaiyong was not easily fooled. His expression was gloomier than ever.

"It's not done yet, and sister-in-law said that she would send it over in two days!" Madam Di twitched and said hurriedly.

"Duke Yong's Mansion was so generous to offer a royal gift as a betrothal gift. They don't even have a list to send it out. In that case, Duke Yong's Mansion was considered to have lost the royal gift, and that's unfaithful to the royals!" Qin Huaiyong looked at Madam Di coldly and said word by word.

Madam Di became as white as a sheet. She twitched again and felt as if she was immersed in icy water as she uttered, "Isn't it in our mansion?"

"There is no list that says so!" Qin Huaiyong was ice-cold. His gaze fell on Madam Di and cut open her disguise relentlessly like a sharp sword. "Di, if this plate encounters a problem, Qin's Mansion will be in

trouble, but so will Duke Yong's Mansion. The so-called aristocratic family is fragile, especially now that Duke Yong's Mansion is not in the favor of the emperor!"

"General, I..." Madam Di's eyes stared blankly. She had never seen Qin Huaiyong be so rude toward Duke Yong's Mansion. She recalled her brush with death and trembled uncontrollably. She held the chair on one side and hid behind it.

"Since Duke Yong's Mansion wants to deal with me, then don't blame me for doing the same thing!" Qin Huaiyong seemed to not see the panic in Madam Di's eyes as he sneered and left.

"General, general!" Seeing Qin Huaiyong's determination, Madam Di rushed over and hugged Qin Huaiyong's leg and screamed.

Qin Huaiyong stood still, staring at her coldly, his gaze sharp and cruel.

"Di, you set everything up. You passed the plate to Wanru, you raised that cat, and you prepared the pastry similar to Ruolan's. It seems you have been plotting for a long time and waiting for the perfect opportunity. If your plan worked this time, Wanru and I would be in trouble, as would Duke Yong's Mansion. Di, I am wondering if are you stupid or just pretending to be. If we get divorced, there is no way Duke Yong's Mansion will take you in!"

"No..." Madam Di pleaded, her voice trembling unconsciously. "General, I did not know, I had no idea how things would turn out. My sister-in-law passed me this."

"This plate has been broken. There is a crack left from the past. By sending this plate over, they are trying to push the blame onto us. Not only onto Wanru but our entire Qin's Mansion. If Wanru were in trouble and Yuru said she lend it to her, Yuru would be in trouble too. What a good mother you are, pushing your daughters into hell, you have done great!"

Qin Huaiyong looked at Madam Di disgustedly and smirked.

How could he not hate her? This incident seemed to be simple, but it was not. Madam Di was so stupid to do such a thing. The moment he saw that crack hidden in the plate, he knew the whole plan.

Madam Di's heart felt cold. She could not utter a word. She trembled and pulled on Qin Huaiyong's robe. If what he said was true, she would regret it her whole life. She only wanted to sabotage Qin Wanru to death. She had no intention of harming Qin Yuru and Qin Huaiyong.

"Sister... sister-in-law said it did not matter!" Tears streamed down Madam Di's face while she stuttered. She looked at Qin Huaiyong pitifully.

"You just believe what she said? You are now a member of Ningyuan Army General's Mansion. I am pretty sure Countess Yong looked down on Qin Yuru, right? I don't have to guess what she wanted. If Qin's Mansion were in trouble, then Yuru's marriage would no longer exist. You, as a mother, pushed your daughter into hell, and Countess Yong will thank you for that!"

Qin Huaiyong struck Madam Di mercilessly, he kicked her away and left.

He said no more words.

However, the silent deterrence made Madam Di even more panicked, she roared, "Nanny Zhou, Nanny Zhou!"

When Qin Huaiyong had come in, Nanny Zhou was chased out. Now, when she heard the voice of Madam Di, she hurried in and saw her on the ground. She quickly helped her up.

"Nanny Zhou, my sister-in-law wanted to harm me and doesn't want Yuru to be her daughter-in-law!" Madam Di grabbed Nanny Zhou, who seemed to be her only hope.

"Madam, why are you saying this?" Nanny Zhou was shocked.

"Is my sister-in-law trying to frame me and does she not want Yuru as her daughter-in-law?" Madam Di held onto Nanny Zhou. It seemed that she would not let her go without an answer.

"Madam, why would Countess Yong want to harm you? How could she not want First Miss as her daughter-in-law? Isn't the heir living in our mansion now? How could you say this!"

Nanny Zhou was far away and did not hear what Qin Huaiyong had said to Madam Di. She still spoke for Countess Yong.

"The plate has a crack, an old crack!" Madam Di suddenly turned and rushed to the table. She picked up the plate and hastily examined it.

She was panic-stricken. She did not know who was right, Nanny Zhou or Qin Huaiyong. She wanted to find some evidence.

She was confused and anxious and listened to no one. She needed to find evidence. The consequences described by Qin Huaiyong were so horrifying that she lost trust in her family. Her daughter was the best, how could Countess Yong not like her! Moreover, she had done other things because of her dislike!

She held the plate in the sunlight. An old trace appeared on the edge of the delicate pattern. It was cleverly hidden beside a flowery pattern.

As Madam Di's face turned as white as a sheet, she trembled and nearly fell.

Nanny Zhou quickly held her up.

"My sister-in-law is so vicious!" Madam Di said through gritted teeth.

There was a crack. Madam Di believed that her sister-in-law had to know about the crack, as she was a meticulous person. However, she had still sent her the plate and set up the plan to frame Qin Wanru. She only mentioned dealing with Qin Wanru and making her dead.

She mentioned nothing about the crack on the plate, which would break sooner or later!

She had tried to frame her! According to the general's meaning, if everything did happen, both Qin Wanru and Qin Yuru would be in trouble. The general's career would be implicated. After all these years with Qin Huaiyong, Madam Di knew what mattered the most to him.

In the past, though she tried to frame Qin Wanru countless times, she tried to avoid the general. However, she now stepped into the trap set by her sister-in-law and nearly ruined the general's career.

“Madam, how could you say this? The Countess has been so good to you and gave you whatever you wanted. She gave you the royal gift without hesitation!” Nanny Zhou didn’t understand the raging emotions in Madam Di’s heart. She thought she was lost and tried to console her.

With a thud, Madam Di slapped Nanny Zhou in the face. Nanny Zhou staggered back and nearly fell. She stared at Madam Di in astonishment.

As a confidant of Madam Di, she had never been slapped by her before.

Even now, she was confused about what happened. She cupped her wrinkled face and looked at Madam Di in a daze, uttering, “Madam, what’s happened to you? You are from Duke Yong’s Mansion, and you cannot be separated from them!”

“I am going to Duke Yong’s Mansion!” Madam Di calmed herself. Her lips trembled as her words came out through gritted teeth.

She could not endure the trap.

“Madam, think about it again. Do not hurry. Tell me what the general had said, and I will help you analyze it. After all, we could always discuss it. Do not be impulsive. Duke Yong’s Mansion is where you are from!” Ignoring the pain, Nanny Zhou stopped her and tried to persuade her hurriedly.

“The plate had a crack before this. Damaging a royal gift is a huge crime, yet sister-in-law passed it over to me without even mentioning the crack. I treated her with trust, but in her heart, Yuru and I are worse than a bitchy niece. All she wanted was to let Di Yan marry her niece!”

Madam Di gritted her teeth in hatred, but she was no longer impulsive.

“How, how could that be? That is not like the Countess!” It was the first time that Nanny Zhou knew about the matter, and the blood drained from her face. She was so scared that she couldn’t utter a word.

Nanny Zhou did not believe what Madam Di had said. However, she knew it was the truth, judging from Madam Di’s actions. She was at a loss of words.

They relied on Duke Yong’s Mansion and did not expect Countess Yong to frame Madam Di.

“Come on, let’s go to Duke Yong’s Mansion now. I am going to find my mother to ask her what’s happening. Are they trying to get Yuru and me killed?” Madam Di clenched her teeth. Her hatred grew along with the pressure that Qin Huaiyong gave her.

But before she left, someone stopped her!

“Madam, Madam, bad news. Someone is at the door asking to marry the First Miss!” A servant girl scrambled in, shouting before entering the yard.

Chapter 220 Marrying Qin Yuru

“What happened?” Madam Di was shocked. She could no longer pay attention to Nanny Zhou and she rushed out of the house.

"Madam, someone is proposing marriage to the First Miss!" The girl servant rushed and kneeled in front of Madam Di, her face pale.

"Who is it?" Madam Di held onto the servant and hastily asked.

"I don't know. It was chaotic. Even the general was alarmed and brought the man into the study. Many gathered outside the mansion, gossiping about the affair between the First Miss and that man. That man claimed he had exchanged gifts with the First Miss. When he was at the entrance, he even took out a hair clasp from our mansion!"

The servant girl gasped and held her collar up. Her face was a bit pale as she was out of breath.

"Yuru's hair clasp?" As Madam Di let go of the servant, her leg wobbled before she stabilized herself again.

"Yes, it is said that the First Miss sent it out privately, and he had long fallen in love with the First Miss. He came today to propose marriage. Madam, think of a solution fast. What do we do now!" The servant girl could finally gasp for air to speak more clearly now.

Madam Di's face turned pale. Everything seemed to swirl in front of her and she could see nothing!

Nanny Zhou's voice pulled her back to her senses. She shook her head and regained her composure.

"Madam, Madam!"

"Let's go to study!" Madam Di gritted her teeth as she calmed down. She immediately strode outside. Who was this man trying to frame Qin Yuru? She would never believe that Qin Yuru was having an affair with some other man.

Qin Yuru agreed to marry Di Yan. She was satisfied with the marriage, and thus, she would not do such a thing.

The incident of the plate with a crack replayed in her mind. She could not help thinking this was another trap by Countess Yong. Or to be more specific, the trap by Countess Yong and that woman. She had heard from Nanny Zhou that Countess Yong's niece had an ambiguous relationship with Di Yan. There was more than just the relationship of cousins between them.

With the previous evidence, it was easy to make the following speculations.

Previously, it would have been impossible for Madam Di to suspect Countess Yong. But after the incident, she felt that Countess Yong had something to do with it.

She could not hide the hatred in her eyes. Once she found the evidence, she would not spare Madam Shi.

After Qin Huaiyong left in a hurry, Qin Yuru and others had no choice but to leave Qin Wanru's Zhifang Pavilion.

After everyone was gone, Qin Wanru asked Yujie and Qing Yue to clean the house once again.

Qing Yue got the plate from the central kitchen. There was no second plate like this. Though the plate was from the kitchen, no one knew where Meiyan got it. The supervisor claimed to not have seen such a plate before.

There were similar plates. Although not exactly the same, the patterns were identical. It would be hard to identify once broken.

As for the brocade, it was not the two received from Rui'an Great Elder Princess. There were so many cloths at that time, and Qin Wanru did not believe that Qin Yuru could memorize them in one glance.

She walked to the window and examined the pastries that had been kept. Qin Wanru used a silver needle and picked up some bits. She sniffed it and passed to Yujie who was beside her.

Yujie took it and sniffed it carefully. "Miss, this pastry is very fragrant. It is different from ordinary pastries. There was a fragrant incense inside which attracts cats and dogs. When I was in Jingxin Monastery, a nun told me about it. A cat broke the sacrifices when a family was lighting incense!"

Yujie knew much more about medicine and gave Qin Wanru a critical answer.

Qin Wanru had expected that reply. She smiled and sat in the chair. "Was the cat sent by Countess Yong?"

"It should have been. I sent some people to get information, and it was said that Countess Yong had raised a few cats. This one seemed to be young and was probably meant for Madam!"

Qin Wan calmly asked, "Who is raising the cat now?"

"An old maid of Madam. She seemed to have raised a cat at home, so Madam let her do the job. Madam did not like the cat and refused to get close to it." Yujie explained in detail.

"Is there a powder that can be used in the cat, that will not show its effect till the specific timing!" Qin Wanru half closed her eyes and lowered her voice.

"Well, I guess there is!" Yu Jie said after pondering.

"Write down what you need. When you go out for purchasing, take turns, and mix them in with the usual herbs that you bought. We will buy the crucial herb when we go out by ourselves!" Almost instantaneously, Qin Wanru had an idea.

"Yes, I will write it down immediately!" Yujie left after that reply.

Nanny Yu rushed in and shouted, "Second Miss, bad news. A man is at the door claiming that he had a relationship with the First Miss. He proposed to marry the First Miss!"

"When?" Qin Wanru raised her eyebrows. What a coincidence that the man came now.

She just planted the seed of doubt in Madam Di's heart and now there was the fertile soil for it to grow.

"Yes, he was making a commotion just now. I happened to go out and see it. People gathered around our mansion, gossiping about us." Nanny Yu frowned. She was not worried about Qin Yuru but was afraid that this matter would affect Qin Wanru.

Qin Wanru stood up and sat in front of the dressing table. "Qing Yue, help me dress up. Father will call me later."

Qing Yue followed her instructions and took off her hair clasp, then rearranged her hair.

"Why? Isn't this the First Miss's matter, how is it related to Second Miss?" Nanny Yu asked anxiously while looking at Qin Wanru's reflection in the mirror.

"It is not related to me. However, the hair clasp belongs to our mansion, and Madam Di will implicate me for sure!" Qin Wanru steadily explained.

"Madam Di wants to push the onto blame to you again?" Nanny Yu was shocked, and her expression changed. After two laps in the room, she stopped. "Miss, what should we do now? We can't just wait for death!"

Back in Jiangzhou, Madam Di's vicious plan still shocked Nanny Yu to this day. Now that she heard Madam Di was doing things again, she panicked.

"Don't worry, Nanny. I will be fine. How's Wang Feng doing in his inquiry?" Qin Wanru spoke calmly. Looking at her reflection in the mirror, the corner of her mouth raised up and she smiled.

Her calm attitude seemed to console Nanny Yu, who calmed down as well. She took a deep breath and said, "We found Madam Shui's husband's family, and they were in the capital city. They had yet to make any moves. Perhaps they were waiting for the right opportunity to strike."

"Who let them enter the capital?"

"Madam's servants. Back in Jiangzhou, she had informed those people. When we reached the capital, they set off," Nanny Yu reported. She rushed out just now for this matter, and her son told her there had been some progress.

Qin Wanru had no doubts about Madam Di's people bringing in Shui Ruolan's husband's family. This was why Wang Feng could find the two people quickly. He could check on people that came from Jiangzhou recently, and it wouldn't be many. Then, he just needed to keep an eye on Madam Di's people, and he would get the answer.

"Who are the people that came?"

"I heard that it was Madam Shui's ex-husband's younger brother and his wife. After her husband died, along with their mother, they mistreated Madam Shui. When Madam Dowager found out about it, she brought Madam Shui back." Nanny Yu was an old woman in the mansion, so she knew about Shui Ruolan.

Speaking of Shui Ruolan, she had a tough life. It was a marriage set up by Shui Ruolan's biological mother. After her mother died, the other party refused to acknowledge the marriage. However, because of Qin Huaiyong's identity, they reluctantly agreed to the marriage.

However, they did not expect that half a year after the marriage, Shui Ruolan's husband would die. After that, she had a tough time in that family. The family spread the rumor that she was a jinx. That then provoked Madam Dowager, who brought Shui Ruolan back to Qin's Mansion.

“Didn’t that family say that Mother was free to re-marry? How dare they show up now!” Qin Wanru sneered.

“They probably wanted to get some money. They are just unscrupulous people. Previously, they said that Madam Shui could do whatever she wanted as long as she returned. Now that they reappeared, they just wanted to get some money from her. Besides the young master who died, the family is shameless!”

Nanny Yu snapped.

At that time, she was accompanied by several people to welcome Shui Ruolan. She almost quarreled with that family when she saw Shui Ruolan, who was bony.

It was only half a year, and the lady lost her shape because of the torture. Anyone would feel sympathetic. Nanny Yu had never seen anyone more unscrupulous than that family.

“Let Wang Feng keep an eye on them. If they make any moves, come and report to me. There should be no moves for now, as Madam doesn’t have much time!” Qin Wanru half-closed her eyes, and her butterfly-like long eyelashes flashed twice. Then she commanded her slowly.

Recently, Madam Di had too many things to handle. Initially, Mother and herself were her enemies. After what happened today, they were no longer the only people that Madam Di hated. And she was not someone that would swallow her hatred.

“Second Miss, the general has asked you to go to the study!” The sound of a servant girl suddenly came from the door!

Qin Wanru wondered, and there it was!