Medical Princess 261

Chapter 261 The Maid Seemingly from a Good Family

The old maid's words seemed to make sense. Qin Wanru couldn't interfere in the affairs in Madam Di's yard. Nevertheless, since she knew about it, she could send someone to Shui Ruolan's yard with them and tell Shui Ruolan about it. Since she had looked over the maids, Shui Ruolan could simply record it without much trouble.

Qin Wanru could even directly instruct the supervisor of the inner court to handle this matter, and then told Shui Ruolan about it. In this way, it could be considered handled by Shui Ruolan.

The Qin's Mansion and Duke Yong's Mansion were close to each other and doubly related by the marriage between Qin Yuru and Di Yan. It was reasonable for Qin Wanru to do that.

"Go there on your own. You should know about the route to my mother's yard." Qin Wanru did not answer the old maid and said after thinking for a while.

Before the masters of the Qin's Mansion moved here, the servants of Duke Yong's Mansion came here to help from time to time. So they were familiar with some important courtyards. Seeing this old maid come here with no one leading the way, Qin Wanru knew she knew about the route.

"Will we cause much trouble for Madam Shui?" Refused by Qin Wanru, the old maid became uneasy with fewer smiles on her face.

"My mother is in charge of this. It doesn't matter." Qin Wanru blinked and said leisurely.

"This... is about Madam Di... I'm afraid Madam Shui has a grudge against her!" The old maid looked at Qin Wanru and said.

She certainly hoped Qin Wanru could take this matter over and send someone to take them to Shui Ruolan's yard where she could simply report it to Shui Ruolan without staying there for a long time.

Both Madam Di and Shui Ruolan were Qin Huaiyong's wives, and they didn't get along well with each other. As the servants of Duke Yong's Mansion, it was reasonable for them to be afraid of being baffled by Shui Ruolan.

It seemed reasonable.

Qin Wanru suddenly showed a smile and looked towards the old maid below with a faint smile, "Where are the two maids? Bring them in and let me have a look!"

She neither said she wouldn't take it over nor said she would. On hearing her words, the old maid was dumbfounded, but she nodded immediately and said, "Okay, I'll immediately ask them in. I didn't do that, because they have no manners and I am afraid they will startle you."

Duke Yong's Mansion was an aristocratic family. The old maid said the maids from Duke Yong's Mansion had no manners in front of outsiders, so she didn't bring them in to meet Qin Wanru. It was a farfetched reason indeed.

Although the old maid still looked unperturbed and turned around to ask them in without hesitation, she didn't sound as reasonable as before.

Yujie stepped forward with the intention of following the old maid out to have a look, but stopped instantly at the sight that Qin Wanru shook her head silently.

Qingyue, who was standing at the door, didn't care about it. She lifted the curtain and looked out.

The old maid said something to the two maids with their heads down. The two maids nodded and then walked over behind her. After entering the room, they respectfully bowed to Qin Wanru and then stood aside orderly, seemingly with nothing else in their mind.

Their etiquette and manners were quite good!

Their etiquette and manners were far beyond those of general maids. The old maid considered they had no manners. In this case, Duke Yong's Mansion was quite strict with manners!

"Look up!" With a trace of sarcasm in her eyes, Qin Wanru looked towards the two maids who acted orderly, and said lightly.

"Raise your heads to show your faces to Second Miss. From now on Second Miss is your master!" the old maid said to the two maids with a smile.

The two maids answered and looked up together.

Seeing the face of one of the two maids, Qin Wanru smiled deeply with the coldness gradually flowing out of her eyes.

It turned out to be her! No wonder Duke Yong's Mansion intended to send her here and make Qin Wanru take over this matter!

Duke Yong's Mansion must think they could shift all the blame onto Qin Wanru.

The two maids were sixteen or seventeen years old. They looked very beautiful but not frivolous, even seemingly coming from a good family. Although they were looking up, they were well-behaved without looking around. The light green coats of Duke Yong's Mansion made their skin look snowy and bright.

"They are the two maids given to Madam Di by Duke Yong's Mansion. What can they do?" After looking them up and down, Qin Wanru said with a slight smile.

"Yes, they are given to Madam Di by our mansion. They are good at massage. Madam Di is sick and can't move a lot. They can relax her muscles by massaging them so that Madam Di can get better. Our Old Madam specially found them and taught them some etiquette."

The old maid introduced with a smile.

She obviously mentioned the Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion with the intention of overwhelming Qin Wanru with the Old Madam's senior status. Compared with Qin Wanru, the Old Madam was a real elder, so Qin Wanru certainly couldn't reject the maids given by her.

"Good at massage? Can they give me a massage? I have a strong headache recently. I'm wondering if it was caused by the unaccustomed climate in the capital!" Qin Wanru reached out to rub her head and closed her eyes slightly.

"Okay, okay, I'll ask one of them to serve you first!" The old maid promised and nodded to a maid, seemingly not baffled by Qin Wanru's sudden request.

The maid stepped forward. After bowing to Qin Wanru, she went to stand behind Qin Wanru. Yujie moved slightly, but didn't step aside.

The maid reached out to press the acupuncture points on both sides of Qin Wanru's forehead and began to gently rub them. Qin Wanru, who knew about acupuncture, instantly knew this maid was really proficient. She rubbed the acupuncture points steadily and accurately with proper strength after just moving slightly.

Qin Wanru could tell she was proficient indeed!

Yujie also looked towards the maid's hands. She, who knew about medical skills, could also see clearly that the maid was quite dexterous and skillful and very good indeed.

"Second Miss, what do you think of it?" The old maid, who had stood aside, asked with a smile in this moment.

"Not bad!" Qin Wanru nodded, slowly opened her eyes and waved her hand. The maid stepped back silently to the original position and then stood there with her head down, leaving a good impression on others.

"Second Miss, you mean..." the old maid said cheerfully.

"I mean you can directly turn to my mother. As a daughter, I shouldn't interfere in this kind of thing!" Qin Wanru smiled faintly.

"But..." The old maid was dumbfounded. She didn't expect Qin Wanru didn't agree to take it over after all this. She seemed to have done everything in vain.

"I am tired. You can leave now!" Qin Wanru leaned back and waved to motion for them to leave.

"But..." The old maid was anxious and wanted to talk, but was pushed out by Yujie. The two maids left inside looked at each other, hastily stole a glance at Qin Wanru and then also went out.

At the door, Yujie said with her face darkening, "This kind of thing isn't in the charge of my master. If you consider it not suitable, you can directly turn to our Madam Dowager or Madam Shui."

"But Second Miss has specifically tested them, right?" At this time, the old maid finally had a chance to finish her words.

"Second Miss did want to help you, but now she is tired. You should leave now!" Yujie waved impatiently.

Qin Wanru obviously made fun of them! The old maid's face turned livid with rage. However, knowing she wasn't in Duke Yong's Mansion, she bit her teeth, looked at the people around, held back her anger and helplessly left with the two maids.

After politely sending them to the door, Qingyue turned back and winked at Yujie and then went in the direction where the old maid left. Qin Wanru had told her to follow the old maid and see where she was going next!

Yujie turned back and went back to the room, only to see Qin Wanru sitting in the chair in a daze.

"Miss?" Yujie whispered.

Qin Wanru seemingly did not hear her and looked straight at a piece of floor tiles in front of her, with a trace of coldness in her eyes and no smile on her gloomy delicate face. She seemed to be completely different from the gentle and tender person she had been a moment ago.

"Miss!" Yujie hurriedly said, afraid there was something wrong with Qin Wanru!

This time, Qin Wanru heard her. With her deep eyes, she looked up slowly and looked towards Yujie. "Has the old maid gone?"

"Yes. Qingyue has followed her. Is there anything wrong with the old maid?" Yujie replied, while stealing a glance at Qin Wanru's expression. Finding her expression had returned to normal despite the gloom in her eyes, she involuntarily felt relieved.

"There is something terribly wrong with the maid, not the old maid!" Qin Wanru said and slightly raised the corners of her mouth to show a sarcastic smile.

She had seen the maid who had stood there orderly. The maid was given to Madam Di by Duke Yong's Mansion in the last life, and then Madam Di gave her to Qin Huaiyong. It was this maid looking wellbehaved like coming from a good family who had enchanted Qin Huaiyong and made Shui Ruolan increasingly out of favor with Qin Huaiyong.

Shui Ruolan finally died with her unborn baby mostly because of this maid acting in collusion with Madam Di.

The maid looked innocent, but was deceitful actually. Duke Yong's Mansion specially sent her to the Qin's Mansion to help Madam Di deal with Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru. The maid accomplished her task indeed.

She would never forget the maid framed her by deliberately clutching her belly, falling backwards and claiming to be pushed by her. At that time, the two interior old maids, who guarded the maid, rushed over to push her away. She bumped into a corner of the pavilion, and her blood stained the pillars around her.

It was Shui Ruolan who came over after hearing it and hurriedly asked someone to save her, otherwise she would have been dead.

After that, this maid actually put the blame on Shui Ruolan and her by claiming Shui Ruolan and she deliberately plotted against her in order to hurt her baby and it was just an accident that she had almost lost her life.

Thus, the trouble was reduced into a minor one and ended up with nothing definite. Only she had stayed in bed for half a year. Shui Ruolan was in increasingly poor health because of this and out of favor with Qin Huaiyong, and finally died with her unborn baby. In fact, this maid had played a big role in it.

Now it seemed so long ago, but everything was still vivid in her mind. Qin Wanru's smile was no longer sarcastic, but cruel. Good, Duke Yong's Mansion was reluctant to see Madam Di out of favor of Qin Huaiyong, so they sent this woman here again!

The maid was from a good family? Seemingly from a good family?

Chapter 262 Not just a Maid, but an Innocent Maid from the Brothel

At the sight of this maid, Qin Wanru was clearly about the intention of Duke Yong's Mansion. Besides, at the thought that they sent the maid here and wanted her to take it over after having a look, she believed they did that in order to send the maid to Qin Huaiyong's yard.

This maid would definitely cause trouble for grandma, mother and her. By the time, others would only tease her for falling into the trap set by herself. They might also say that she was the one who sent this maid to her father's yard. If anything terrible happened, it had nothing to do with Duke Yong's Mansion and Madam Di, because they could shift the blame onto her.

They were so vicious!

"Miss, what should we do? They are going to send this maid to Madam Di's yard!" Yujie said with her face changing.

"Let them do it. Take things as they come!" Qin Wanru said with a faint smile at the corners of her red lips. She intended to deal with them as they dealt with her. A woman, who came from a good family and knew about the rules and etiquette, was much better than an arrogant and bossy woman, who had lost her reputation!

In this life, from the very beginning, she was no longer the timid and weak-willed girl, and Shui Ruolan was no longer a concubine who could only desperately strive to protect her.

In the competition between two concubines, the more beloved one won.

But in the competition between a wife and a concubine, the winner was uncertain. Besides, she had better countermeasures...

After coming out of Qin Wanru's yard, the old maid looked helplessly at Zhifang Pavilion and knew that she could not go back. The Second Miss Qin was quite stubborn and did everything as she liked.

Fortunately, her master had expected this possible situation, so her master had told her that she could directly turn to Madam Shui if there was no better way and send the maids to the Qin's Mansion according to the rules.

The old maid went to Liufeng Pavilion, where Shui Ruolan lived, with the two maids. As expected, she was stopped at the door, and allowed to get in after being asked carefully. The two maids were still left outside the door.

After asking about the basic situation, Shui Ruolan asked the supervisor to register for the two maids. One of them was named Huangrui, and the other was named Hongye. Both of them were sent to Madam Di's yard to take care of her.

Regarding the rumor of Madam Di's sickness, since Duke Yong's Mansion did not say anything about it, everyone considered it true. So it was reasonable for them to send two maids here.

In such a situation, Madam Di could hardly turn around. Shui Ruolan did not need to do anything to deal with her. Nevertheless, it was necessary for her to pretend to be polite to Duke Yong's Mansion.

At this point, Duke Yong's Mansion and the Qin's Mansion had the same intention now.

In this case, Shui Ruolan didn't hamper the old maid of Duke Yong's Mansion. After the names of the two maids were recorded, she let them go.

After that, the old maid took the two maids to meet Madam Di. Because Qin Huaiyong had sent someone to tell about their visit, they easily entered Yulan Pavilion where Madam Di lived.

On hearing Duke Yong's Mansion sent someone here, Nanny Zhou went out of the door to greet them. The old maid entered the room with Nanny Zhou, leaving the two maids outside the door.

Pushing the door open and walking inside, the old maid felt the room was so stuffy, as if the windows hadn't been opened for long. The air was suffocating and made her feel uneasy in the stomach, as if there was a disgusting smell in it. Although the old maid felt uncomfortable, she didn't dare to show it on her face.

When they went into the inner room, Madam Di was reclining on the bed. The old maid was shocked. It hadn't been a long time since she met Madam Di last time, but Madam Di seemed to have been incurably sick with a yellow face. Was she really sick?

"Madam, are, are you really sick?" The old maid said in astonishment.

"Sick? Being locked up in this place for such a long time, how can I not be sick!" Madam Di said with a sullen face. The curtains almost fell completely, without any gust of wind coming in, and even the light was murky, which made Madam Di look lifeless as if her face was covered with a layer of dust.

Only her gloomy eyes showed a trace of frightening chill under the murky light.

"The Old Madam asked me to see you and sent you two maids to take care of you. The Old Madam told you to rest assured and she will definitely think of some way to save you out of here. She also told you not to worry. While there's life, there's hope!" The old maid comforted her. She knew Madam Di was depressed at the moment.

Madam Di would really get sick in this way.

"There are a lot of servants in my yard. They can't get out and have nothing to do. Tell my mother she doesn't need to send any servants here. If she really cares about me, she should think of some way to make Qin Huaiyong release me!" Madam Di said in a sharp voice, "Being locked up there for longer, I will not only get sick, but even get crazy!"

As she spoke, she reached out from the quilt and scratched a corner of the quilt with her pointed nails, sneering hysterically.

"Okay, okay, rest assured. The Old Madam will think of some way. Don't worry!" Not daring to disobey her, the old maid had to comfort her.

She then glanced at Nanny Zhou beside her. Nanny Zhou nodded silently, indicating that it was the right way to talk with Madam Di.

On hearing the old maid's words, Madam Di seemed to have calmed down a little. Although she still looked gloomy, she became more peaceful and asked about the maids, "Why does mother send two maids here? Mother won't do that for no reason!"

"These two maids are not ordinary maids indeed. The Old Madam specially sent them to your yard!" The old maid lowered her voice.

"What does it mean?" Madam Di rolled her eyes and asked.

"One of them is extremely proficient in massage and is sent here by the Old Madam to serve you and do massage for you, and the other is for general!" The old maid rolled her eyes and said meaningfully.

"For Qin Huaiyong? Are there not enough people serving him now? What's the point of doing that?" Madam Di said with jealousy and hatred. It reminded her of Shui Ruolan, and she gnashed her teeth in anger.

In her view, she had suffered all this because the trick of Shui Ruolan. At the thought of Shui Ruolan, she wished Shui Ruolan could die in front of her right away.

"Madam, the Old Madam said now you are not around him anyway. In this case, why should you care about how many people serve him now? This Old Madam specially sent this maid here. With the contract of selling herself in your hands, even if she becomes general's concubine, so what? She has to be obedient to you and help you fight with the Madam Shui!"

The old maid said with sincerity.

Her words made Madam Di fall silent. She scratched the surface of the quilt heavily again with a sullen face, and two threads of the exquisite embroidery were split from the surface of the quilt.

Seeing Madam Di remain unmoved, the old maid continued persuading her. "Madam, why don't you understand. As long as this girl finds favor with general, your problem can be easily solved. She just needs to speak for you, and you can be released, right? Madam Shui is pregnant now. If general ignores her at this time, you can imagine whether she will have a miscarriage!"

"Get rid of her unborn baby!" Madam Di didn't speak for a while, and then said with a sneer.

"Yes, we can think of some way to make her unable to deliver the baby or die with her unborn baby during her delivery. Imagine whether she will be in a bad mood and irritated if we upset her by making her discover general has a new sweetheart? By the time, we can play some tricks, and then she will definitely be unable to deliver the baby!"

The old maid said with a smile.

Her words pleased Madam Di. Madam Di leaned back, didn't seem as hysterically gloomy as before, but said with a ferocious face, "I want the lives of the two b*tches Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru!"

"Madam, everything is up to you. But now we haven't succeeded, so you have to bear it and never expose the plan of you and the Old Madam. Sometime later, when Madam Shui is out of favor or has a miscarriage or even dies with her unborn baby, the Qin's Mansion will be under your control again. Regarding the Second Miss, without Madam Shui, she has to be obedient to you!"

The old maid said.

Madam Di showed a smug smile. The ending mentioned by the old maid was of course her favorite. But she then withdrew her smile. "What made my mother believe the girl can definitely find favor with Qin Huaiyong?"

"Madam, do you want to have a look?" the old maid said with a smile.

Madam Di nodded, and the old maid turned to go out. She soon brought a maid in.

After coming in, the maid respectfully bowed to Madam Di, and then stood aside. She looked extremely decent with good manners without looking around after standing aside.

"She is from a good family?" Madam Di looked up and down at her and asked.

The old maid looked at the maid with a smile. The maid stepped forward and replied with her head down, "Madam, I'm not from a good family, but an innocent maid from a brothel redeemed by the Old Madam!"

The so-called innocent maid was a girl from a brothel without prostituting herself. Nevertheless, she knew about everything about serving a man with various skills.

"An innocent maid looking like a girl from a good family?" Madam Di frowned, and looked up and down at the maid in front of her. The maid didn't look like an innocent maid from a brothel anyway.

"I have been redeemed by the Old Madam for several years. The Old Madam sent someone to teach me. Every word and deed of mine are taught by the Old Madam!" The maid didn't look seductive, but acted decently. She only showed some tenderness when raising her eyes.

She was appropriately charming without being coquettish, slightly shy and enchantingly beautiful.

Madam Di was very satisfied with her. After marrying Qin Huaiyong for many years, she certainly knew that Qin Huaiyong didn't like the kind of brothel women and had mentioned that brothel women were too seductive. When they were in Jiangzhou, Qin Huaiyong had always led a clean life and never visited the brothel.

He also had no good impression of the brothel!

The maid in front of her looked like a girl from a good family, but was actually tender and charming. Qin Huaiyong would definitely like the maid. Shui Ruolan had got old anyway. How could she compete with this maid?

"Okay, just leave her here!" Madam Di was very satisfied, but suddenly thought of something. "My mother has prepared it since so many years ago. Why has she done that?"

The old maid waved her hand, and the maid respectfully went out with decent manners.

Seeing her get out of the room, the old maid lowered her voice. "Madam, stop asking about it. This maid is not originally prepared for you, but the Old Madam couldn't bear to see you suffer, so she picked a maid from them for you."

Her words startled Madam Di. Picking a maid from them meant there was more than one maid. "My mother has trained not a few such maids?"

Chapter 263 When It Comes to Money, It Hurts Feelings

"Madam, you can just leave it alone. Old Madam has warned that don't spread it around. You can hardly manage it!" The old maid lowered her voice and answered prudently.

Then she gave a glance at Nanny Zhou who stood aside.

Nanny Zhou was very shrewd and she quickly responded. "Don't worry, Madam. I shall keep my mouth shut!"

Madam Di paused for a moment and as she got clear, she didn't continue to ask.

"How can we send our people out here? Now he doesn't allow my people to walk out at all and he doesn't come here! Obviously, he now decides to stick up for that b*tchy Shui Ruolan!"

Shifting her focus back, Madam Di said resentfully with a fierce look while pulling embroidery threads on the corner of the quilt with her finger severely.

"Don't worry, Madam. These two servant girls are sent by our mansion to take care of you. Old Madam has said that you are still unable to leave but our mansion will send people to look after you sometimes. You know, every time someone visits you, he or she has to inform the general. Since these two servant girls come from our mansion, they are able to walk out and to report! I would ask one of them to do that then!"

The old maid answered meaningfully.

"Fine. Then do it!" Madam Di gnashed her teeth.

"Madam, there are rumors outside saying that you are sick now. And now you do look ill. You need to see a doctor and let him give a prescription. You can't just let your health problems worsen without doing anything!" The old maid continued to say.

"Yes! You have been sick for a long time and it is quite necessary for you to see a doctor or let him prescribe! I wonder if Old Madam knows some good doctors!" Knowing the meaning, Nanny Zhou responded.

"It is around the corner of the street in front of your mansion that there is a skillful doctor. The place is very close to your mansion so you can go for him." The old maid smiled and said.

"Okay. I will inform the general of this." Nanny Zhou nodded.

"No, you'd better not go. You are not permitted to leave just like Madam Di!" the old maid said.

"Then what should I do?" Nanny Zhou threw up her hands and asked worriedly.

"There are two servant girls outside, right? They are here to look after Madam. They are much more reliable than you now. Don't you think so? Today I will be the guide to show them around here. Then they will be much more experienced and natural when they go to report!"

The old maid smiled.

Hearing her words, Madam Di and Nanny Zhou kept nodding in agreement. Since they had made a decision, the old maid was about to leave while Madam Di called her.

"Can you visit Yuru for me? I don't know how she is going on now," said Madam Di worriedly. Since Mei Xue came and sent Madam Di's letter to Madam of Duke Xing, she had heard from nothing yet. Madam Di couldn't help getting worried.

"The first lady is also grounded. It is reasonable for me to visit you but unreasonable to see the first lady. Moreover, there are two servant girls here. We can't irritate the general again!" The old maid tried to persuade her.

It didn't mean that she was totally unable to see Qin Yuru but she was afraid that the reason was not good enough, which might get Qin Huaiyong angry. If so, they couldn't afford the result!

"Fine. Is there any rumor about Shui Ruolan?" Thinking for a while, Madam Di decided not to ask about Qin Yuru but the news outside her courtyard.

Since people were leaving her courtyard and the others who didn't leave were locked up, she hadn't heard of any news coming from outside. She also didn't know whether Madam of Duke Xing began to plot against Shui Ruolan after receiving her letter that day.

She had a deal with Qian Youcai. She chose Madam Liu to let her plot against Shui Ruolan and escalate this until the thing would be beyond control, which would completely damage Shui Ruolan's reputation. After that, she would have nothing to do with this. As for Madam Liu, actually she was only a useless pawn in the game.

It was Qian Youcai who had a deal with her in fact. Thus, she had given Qian Youcai the money in private early.

"I never hear of any rumor about Madam Shui. Is there any problem?" Even though the old maid didn't know Madam Di's purpose, she could tell from her words that the thing was not simple. Thus she asked questioningly.

"No, nothing. I once heard that someone is about to reveal the truth of Shui Ruolan..." Madam Di didn't want to tell everything to an old maid and thus, she answered vaguely.

"So are you going to plot against Madam Shui by damaging her reputation? And by spreading those past events of Madam Shui?" asked the old maid confusingly.

"Shui Ruolan is just a widow. If she wants to remarry, she should ask the permission of her last husband's family. If they have built a chastity memorial arch for her, then she would be unable to remarry. What's more, she now has a baby. If this thing escalated, this b*tch would be done!" Since she asked, Madam Di had felt her anger rise and she now just wanted to vent it!

"No! You can't!" The old maid cried with her expression changed!

"Why not? That b*tch dares to dethrone me and drives me to here! I want her die, painfully! The b*tch's baby had better not be born at all! I want her to be universally condemned!" with a dark look, Madam Di said ferociously.

She scratched her quilt fiercely several times by using her long fingernail!

"Madam, it is totally improper! What should the general do when the thing really gets to that? You are not alone! You have your lady! If the general made a mistake, she would be entangled, not to mention Duke Yong's Mansion!" The old maid quickly tried to persuade her not to do this while feeling anxious.

As long as they didn't cancel the engagement between Duke Yong's Mansion and Qin's Mansion, they were one actually.

Madam Di asked angrily but confusingly, "Why do Shui Ruolan's problems matter Qin Huaiyong?"

"Madam, you don't understand at all! It will definitely have a deep influence on Qin's Mansion! Madam Shui's problems will not only affect her alone! If the general didn't marry her, she would not have this kind of problem! Things like building a chastity memorial arch should be reported to the royal court, which is not just a normal matter related to a woman in a mansion. More severely, it would be judged as a crime of mendacity by others! Even worse, the most terrible punishment, nine kinship exterminations would be carried out!"

The old maid was so anxious that she was sweating!

"Then, then what should we do?" Madam Di also flustered as she had never thought of the consequences. Moreover, Madam of Duke Xing didn't tell her about this.

Compared with Madam of Duke Xing, she trusted her mother more.

"Madam, it has not happened yet, right?" Walking back and forth, the old maid gradually calmed down.

"No, I think. Since you hear nothing about that b*tch, then it has not happened!" answered Madam Di uncertainly. She had her own plan so she actually didn't tell her everything. She just gave Nanny Zhou a sign and let her keep silent.

Nanny Zhou also felt nervous. She just wanted to tell the old maid the whole story but she quickly stopped after Madam Di gave her a look.

"Madam, you'd better write a letter. I will give this letter to the person who will implement this plan and tell him not to act casually. When I go back, I will ask Old Madam to let some people watch him. It would be better to stop. Otherwise, it will be a total disaster for Madam Shui and the general, not to mention the lady and you!"

The old maid persuaded.

"But I, I don't just want to give up!" When thinking that Shui Ruolan could have a good rest during her pregnancy while Madam Di herself was grounded, Madam Di looked really ferocious! It seemed that there was venom overbrimming her eyes.

"Don't worry, madam. With Old Madam's words, you will be in charge of the whole Qin's Mansion again in a few days," answered the old maid.

"Great. I now write a letter!" Although it was difficult for Madam Di to calm down, she knew what the old maid said was right. As Nanny Zhou got Madam Di up from the bed, Madam Di walked towards the desk in front of the window and wrote down some words. Then she put it into an envelope and sealed it. After giving the old maid this letter, she also said an address and let her send this letter to the First Young Master Qian who lived there.

The old maid took it carefully and kept nodding. While she was just about to leave, Madam Di called her again. "Since you are my mother's servant, you must know those shops as my dowry are all in the capital city. Thus, there must be a large amount of money, right? Let my mother bring me some. I am grounded here and I do need a lot of money!"

Madam Di thought that she needed more money now to bribe more people by giving them a lot of money.

"You want money?" Not expecting Madam Di would ask such a question, she looked very surprised.

"Yes, of course. Being locked and unable to send a message out are because I don't use my money in a right way. Thus, I need the income of these years. So first I need my mother to send the money to me privately!"

Madam Di said.

"Well, well, I shall ask Old Madam!" answered the old maid vaguely and she didn't dare to promise her.

"Great! Remember to take the money to me next time you come here!" Madam Di didn't notice the strange look of the old maid and said while waving her hand.

"Madam, then I go first. I will show the two girls around and let them report to the general then!" answered the old maid.

Madam Di went to her bed and took a rest, waving her hand with her eyes half-closed. The old maid then walked out of her room and stopped at the entrance. After she looked at Madam Di in the room meaningfully for a while, she then turned around and left.

When she came to the yard, those two servant girls still stood there straight. When seeing her walk out, they quickly bowed to her. After the old maid lowered her voice and talked to them, the two servants followed her and walked out of the court.

When the guarding old maid found that they were from Duke Yong's Mansion, she didn't stop them and let them just leave.

"Madam, do you feel that..." Slightly lifting the curtain and finding that the old maid who just left had gone with the two servants, Nanny Zhou asked hesitantly.

"What?" asked Madam Di.

"When you talked about the money, she, she seemed to not promise you!" said Nanny Zhou. Although she stood beside the old maid without saying anything, she could hear what the old maid say clearly and see her face clearly.

"Since my madam talked about money, the old maid looked quite strange!"

"Or will my mother refuse to give me money? When I married Qin Huaiyong, it is her who especially added those shops to my dowry for she feared that I would be unhappy in Qin's Mansion. Now I need the money and she will agree!" Madam Di didn't believe that Old Madam of Duke Yong would pocket all her money.

"Madam, it is not Old Madam who manages the Duke Yong's Mansion!" Nanny Zhou suggested.

Hearing her words, Madam Di paused. She didn't like Countess Yong and felt it was she who caused this series of troubles. If she had promised the engagement between Di Yan and Qin Yuru, things would not have happened!

"Well, how dare she!" Madam Di sneered.

"Madam, one should not forget to guard against possible harm done by others! You shall never relax vigilance against evildoers! There are too many family members fighting against each other because of money! Moreover, the old maid does look strange! She didn't promise you exactly at last while she seems to be able to persuade you before!"

Nanny Zhou said.

"So what do you think?" Madam Di nodded and asked coldly.

Chapter 264 There Was Nothing Could Be Done While Being Stopped Outside the Door

"Madam, when the first lady comes next time, you can find a way to let her check those shops. You have been in the capital city for a long time but you have no time to see them. If you let her take a look at your shops and find out everything is fine, you will be at ease!" Thinking for a while, Nanny Zhou answered.

"Great! I will take your advice!" Madam Di nodded and replied.

Compared with others, Madam Di absolutely trusted Qin Yuru more.

Walking towards Qin Huaiyong's study room with the two servant girls, the old maid suddenly found out that except for Qin Huaiyong's servant, there was another servant girl standing outside the door while going to the door.

The old maid had a good memory and she realized that she once saw this servant girl in Second Lady Qin's court.

"Excuse me, would you please report to the general that I am the supervisor of Duke Yong's Mansion who brings two servant girls to look after Madam Di? Before I go back, I want to ask the general to allow our two servant girls to be able to check and receive some medicine directly when our mansion sends to Madam Di next time."

Since things happened, she had a reason to report. As Madam Di was grounded while it was improper for Shui Ruolan to get involved in Madam Di's affairs, to report to Qin Huaiyong was the best way.

Then it would be well-reasoned for the servant girl to see Qin Huaiyong.

"Why are you still here?" Before the servant answered, Yujie asked with surprise, looking the old maid up and down.

"Well, we are about to leave after reporting this thing to the general!" the old maid answered with a smile on her face.

"Just this? Okay, I will report it for you but it would be better not to disturb my lady and the general now for they are discussing something important!"

Yujie waved her hand and said.

Hearing that, the servant who was just about to get into the room quickly stopped.

"It, it would be better to let the general know, right?" The old maid wasn't willing to leave directly in that this thing was totally different from those events which happened before and she must not let Qin Wanru get involved in.

"Come on. Does there anybody dare to be responsible for interrupting the talk between the general and my lady?" Yujie suddenly looked serious and said coldly.

"But..." While this old maid still tried to say something, Yujie interrupted her impatiently.

"Fine, fine! It really doesn't matter! My lady will promise you!" Finishing saying, she turned around and chatted with the servant in a low voice, pretending that the old maid and two servant girls were not there.

Treated like this, the old maid looked really embarrassed! She was the one at the right hand of Old Madam of Duke Yong and she had always dealt with something darkly and secretly. Thus, even though Madam Di didn't know her, she was also very sophisticated and shrewd. Though she looked embarrassed, she quickly calmed down.

She even smiled! "Since your Second Lady Qin gets involved in this matter, it would be great! However, there is another thing that might trouble her. When I came to see Madam Di, I found out that she is very sick and weak. May I ask the general or Second Lady Qin to get a skillful doctor to replace the one now for Madam Di?

Madam Di wasn't sick at all but she was just grounded. Even so, everyone would say in public that she was sick. Since she was ill, the mansion would send a doctor to check. However, in order to save the face of Qin's Mansion, the old maid only said that she hoped the mansion could send another doctor but didn't mentioned that there was no doctor to visit Madam Di at all actually!

"Is Madam Di seriously ill?" Yujie looked very surprised and she seemed to not expect this.

"Yes, Madam Di gets really sick. I am afraid that the prescription is poor so I want to ask the mansion to change a doctor. You must help her! My Old Madam has only one daughter and she loves Madam Di very much! If something bad were to happen, our Old Madam would not be willing to live anymore!"

Wiping her tear with a handkerchief, the old maid looked very sorrowful, which seemed that Madam Di was almost dying.

Actually she used both hard and soft tactics just now. According to her words, if something bad really happened to Madam Di, Old Madam would definitely not let Qin's Mansion go easily!

Yujie seemed to be unable to reply. Although she had the right to turn down an old maid's request to see the general, she was unable to get involved in Madam Di's matter and suppress her! No matter what Madam Di had done, she was the official madam of Ningyuan Army General's Mansion. Even though she could not leave without permission now, people outside only knew that she was ill.

"Fine. Wait here!" said Yujie.

"I sure appreciate!" the old maid said in a very polite way with a triumphant smile flickering across her face.

Yujie then walked into the room and reported.

In the room, Qin Wanru was letting Qin Huaiyong appreciate a painting. In the painting, there was a bamboo forest. In that forest, a gentleman was playing the zither while the other one who wore a tall hat and wide belt was appreciating the music. The style of this painting seemed to be like those in Wei and Jin dynasty, which Qin Huaiyong liked best.

"Father, can you tell whether it is the authentic one?" After scrutinizing for a while, Qin Wanru had no choice but asked.

"Let me check!" Qin Huaiyong then examined the painting. He scrutinized it in a much more careful way by rubbing slightly a corner of the painting with his hands and watching the print on the painting. Suddenly people in the room could hear nothing but the voice of rubbing papers.

Suddenly, the silence was broken for Yujie entered.

"General, lady, here is the report that the old maid from Duke Yong's Mansion is about to take her leave!" After bowing reverently to them, Yujie said very politely.

"Okay, I know!" Qin Huaiyong didn't raise his head but answered with his hand waving.

Yujie hesitated but still continued to say, "The old maid from Duke Yong's Mansion hears that Madam Di is sick and hopes you can invite another doctor to visit Madam Di. She says that Old Madam of Duke Yong quite worries about Madam Di!"

Yujie had tried her best to report this in a very euphemistic way but Qin Huaiyong still understood that Duke Yong's Mansion was threatening them. He sneered and said, "Then tell her that I know and I will send another doctor to her. As for Old Madam, now it is unnecessary for her to worry too much and it would be better for her to have a rest at ease!" "Yes, General. I shall tell her then but there is another thing!" Yujie lowered her voice and answered timidly.

"Just say it!" Qin Huaiyong became a little bit annoyed in that he didn't want to hear anything else about Madam Di. Madam Di was too stupid and it would be better for her to stay in her court. Otherwise, she might cause some trouble again after she was allowed to walk out of her court.

"She says that Duke Yong's Mansion will send some medicine to Madam Di and hopes you can allow the two servant girls to check and accept directly," answered Yujie.

"Fine, fine, I know. Then let them check and receive those medicine sent by Duke Yong's Mansion and they don't have to report to me!"

Finding out that it was another annoying trifle, Qin Huaiyong was more and more impatient. He waved his hand and said, "Then just tell her that I know and let them leave!"

"Yes, general!" Yujie stepped backwards and walked out of the door.

Outside the room, the old maid was standing there at peace and chatting with the servant. When seeing Yujie walk out, she hurriedly walked towards her and asked with a big smile, "May I ask how the general replies?"

"According to the general, he knows this and he will send another doctor for Madam Di. As for the medicine your mansion sends, the two servant girls are allowed to check and accept directly. He also says that don't bother him with this kind of trifles in the future!"

Yujie repeated Qin Huaiyong's words.

The old maid stunned because she didn't expect that Qin Huaiyong would let a servant girl tell her these words. The smile froze on her face. Feeling embarrassed, she chuckled and still tried to say something. "It is your mansion who will receive the medicine sent by our mansion. Therefore, it is necessary for these girls to report to the general. Besides, it is a kind of improper for them to report nothing. Some of those medicines are very expensive and rare and thus, it is very important to check the amount before putting them into the drug house!"

"Then you want the general to check the amount himself before putting them into the drug house?" Yujie sneered and asked.

Yujie asked in a very direct way and hearing this, the old maid forced herself to smile and said, "No, of course not! I mean that it is quite necessary to let the general know!"

"Fine. You'd better leave and there is no need to report anything else. As for those medicines, if you still worry about this, then just don't send them here. These two servant girls are from your mansion. If you don't believe your people, then what else can we do?"

Yujie sneered coldly.

"Well, may I enter and talk to the general?" The old maid looked at the door behind Yujie and persisted.

Yujie stepped forward and stood in front of the old maid. "The general has made a decision and he will not change his mind even if you talk to him. Now the general and my lady are discussing something

important and they are too busy to care about this trifle! Nanny, please leave. If something really misses, we will handle it and we won't blame Duke Yong's Mansion!"

She now was asking her to leave.

The old maid looked at the semi-closed door behind Yujie reluctantly and then stepped backwards. She walked to the two servant girls and talked with them in a low voice, which seemed that she was telling them something they had to pay attention to. While speaking, she still looked at the door hopefully but, sadly, there was nobody walking out till she finished talking.

Then the two servant girls nodded and stood aside.

Now the old maid had calmed down. She bowed to Yujie and the servant smilingly and then left directly. As for the two servant girls, they stayed here.

Yujie glanced at the two servant girls but ignored them. She then walked into the room and served her lady. The reason that she came here was to stop the old maid. She had known that the old maid would be reluctant to give up and would definitely find Qin Huaiyong.

Standing behind Qin Wanru, Yujie gave a sign to her. First, Yujie held up two fingers and waved. Second, she put her two fingers down which meant that two servants were still standing outside. Qin Wanru quickly understood and smiled slightly while her eyes looked dark. "The old maid even let the two servant girls stay here."

"They are determined to see father."

In her last life, she didn't know when the servant girl named Huangrui met Qin Huaiyong. However, when she knew that, Huangrui had become one of Qin Huaiyong's concubines and his most favorable one.

Actually, although this servant girl looked mild and kind, she was a ferocious woman. Unfortunately, Qin Huaiyong quite liked her and was willing to do anything for her.

This woman would not be as simple as she showed the public, not to mention her background. If not for an accident, Qin Wanru would not have found out in her last life that this Concubine Rui came from a whorehouse. However, she didn't look seductively charming but quite kind and soft.

This time, she would not give her any chance to get close to Qin Huaiyong!

"Father, I leave this painting here and you can tell me after you have the result! I suddenly remember that my mother just asked me to do something and I'd better leave!" Rolling her eyes, Qin Wanru put the painting aside and said smilingly as a good idea crossed her mind.

"Okay, then off you go!" Qin Huaiyong was absorbed in this painting and answered directly with raising his head.

Chapter 265 The Storm Was Around the Corner But Who Led This?

Walking out the room, Qin Wanru saw the two servant girls still standing in the yard. Although they had been standing for a very long time, they still stood straight and still.

Qin Wanru walked towards them. Yujie looked around and quickly followed her lady.

"Are you the two servant girls sent by Duke Yong's Mansion?" Qin Wanru looked them up and down and then she set her eyes on the last servant girl's face.

They both looked pretty but one of them not only was prettier but also looked kinder and nicer. Those ladies from normal families also looked like this.

Her skin was white but not pale. Her eyes were crystal-like and charming. With a slender waist, she was so attractive and charming even though she was just standing there.

"What are your names?"

"I am Hongye."

"I am Huangrui!" Hearing her question, they quickly responded reverently. They looked quite soft and tender, which would make people like them.

"Why are you still standing here?" Qin Wanru suddenly looked dark.

They looked at each other and then Huangrui stepped forwards and answered, "Second Lady Qin, we are afraid that the general may want to ask us about something. Thus, we are here."

"He has no question for you. Then just leave!" Qin Wanru waved her hand and said.

"Lady, nanny just asked us to wait here..." Huangrui shot a glance at Qin Wanru timidly.

She looked quite pitiful.

If somebody who didn't know what happened here would definitely think that the person who stood in front of this servant girl was bullying her, however, it was Qin Wanru who stood in front of her. Qin Wanru's eyes were also crystal-like and looked pure and clear. Her smile was also very charming and her skin was also white. People would think that this lady was graceful and elegant while seeing her smile.

Qin Wanru didn't look like those who would bully others!

"Why do you act in such an aggrieved way? Or do you want others to think that my lady is bullying you? My lady just asks you some questions out of concern. What's wrong with you?" Yujie felt a little bit annoyed and sneered.

"No, no, I don't." Huangrui was so flustered that she almost cried. Her eyes looked red and she looked much more pitiful. If there was a man here, he would have pity for this servant girl.

Qin Wanru shot a glance at this servant girl with an impassive face while a hint of disgust flickering in her eyes. This Huangrui was good at pretending. The question was very normal and simple but she just acted like that Qin Wanru bullied her. She seemed to be very mild but actually she was an evildoer.

In her last life, Huangrui had always acted like this in front of her father. Qin Wanru once almost died because of her but she just looked very weak and afraid. She even rushed into Qin Huaiyong's arms and pretended to faint.

"No? Then leave. He doesn't want to see you!" said Qin Wanru coldly.

"Second Lady, I fear that the general will ask something about Duke Yong's Mansion..." Huangrui still refused to leave in that before she came here, she had been told for a thousand times that she must see Qin Huaiyong and let him fall in love with her! Thus, how could she just leave!

"Slap her in the face!" Seeing she still refuse to leave, Qin Wanru looked cold.

Hearing her order, Yujie stepped forwards and slapped her in the face, which made Huangrui's face swollen immediately.

"Second Lady, why..." Huangrui cried with tears falling down. She suddenly kneeled down and burst into tears.

"You now are a servant girl in Ningyuan Army General's Mansion and don't use Duke Yong's Mansion as your shield. You are going to serve Madam Di and you have nothing to do with my father. He doesn't want to know how you serve Madam Di. What you should do is to serve Madam Di well and there is no need for you to see my father!"

Qin Wanru smiled brightly but coldly.

Hongye cried. "Second Lady!" Hongye who stood beside Huangrui got nervous. She quickly followed Huangrui and kneeled down.

"You are now in Ningyuan Army General's Mansion and you should be clear that your master is Ningyuan Army General. You should leave everything in the past and just don't think about something unimportant. If someone gives you some kind of order, you don't need to care about it. When you are here, you have only one master. It is not going to be a good result while you still listen to another master!"

Qin Wanru said slowly with her sharp eyes. Her crystal-like eyes seemed to be able to reflect one's heart.

"Yes, Second Lady. We are leaving now!" Hongye was timid and she hurriedly answered. Then she pulled Huangrui who still didn't want to leave and left in a hurry.

"Lady, what do they want?" Pointing at the two figures leaving hurriedly, Yujie asked confusedly.

"I am not sure if Duke Yong's Mansion is planning something. Otherwise, why do they keep letting these two servant girls wait to see father!" Qin Wanru frowned a little and muttered confusedly.

"Lady, I get it. Are they the 'present' sent by Duke Yong's Mansion to the general?" A thought suddenly jumped into Yujie's mind and she asked in a low voice. However, the servant, the gossip boy, happened to be able to hear what they were talking about.

"Nonsense! Let's go!" Qin Wanru tutted and said.

"I apologize for my nonsense!" Yujie quickly answered. They walked towards the gate, talking and laughing while the guarding servant behind them looked around and then walked into the room to report to Qin Huaiyong.

When Qin Wanru was at the corner of the gate and was about to turn, she glanced at the place where the guarding servant stood and found out that he was not there. Suddenly, a hint of darkness flickered in her eyes.

Her father seemed to be very defensive. When Qin Wanru came to his room, he didn't mention any news about her background. It seemed as if he didn't care about those rumors of her background.

He acted like a real natural father!

However, Qin Wanru knew clear that he wasn't! Taking a deep breath, Qin Wanru had a mixed feeling and couldn't tell clearly.

"Lady, though the servant girl, Huangrui doesn't see the general, what should we do next time?" Yujie lowered her voice and asked. She slapped Huangrui quite heavily so that Huangrui would not go outside with this swollen face even if she wanted to implement her plan. However, what about next time?

It was hard to tell if she would deliberately go to see the general!

"When does Master Di come?" Qin Wanru didn't respond to Yujie's question. As her eyes flickered, she asked meaningfully.

Recently, there had been too many things that happened in Qin's Mansion while some of them even affected Duke Yong's Mansion. Di Yan once came back to Duke Yong's Mansion for Duke Yong's Mansion wanted to cancel the engagement. However, since Duke Yong once came to Qin's Mansion, Di Yan now lived in Qin's Mansion from time to time.

Even though Qin Yuru was grounded, he would visit her.

They seemed to get along well with each other. As long as Di Yan was in Qin's Mansion, he would visit Qin Yuru, from which it could not tell that they were intimate but it couldn't say that they were not!

"I will ask about him!" Once she mentioned Di Yan, Yujie quickly understood and nodded in agreement. Master Di was forced to marry First Lady Qin and he looked quite reluctant. The First Lady Qin had to be responsible for the consequence that his reputation had been partly damaged.

He should be unwilling to visit Qin Yuru!

However, this master's biggest weakness was that he was very kind and he couldn't bear to see a woman who looked helpless cry...

In Qin Huaiyong's study room.

The servant just told Qin Huaiyong the whole story he knew—what the old maid from Duke Yong's Mansion said and what Qin Wanru and Yujie did and said before they left.

Qin Huaiyong put the painting down and looked grim. He squinted and finally said after thinking for a while, "Don't let these two servant girls get into my room. Once you see them and just kick them out!"

Whatever Duke Yong's Mansion was planning, he didn't want to be interrupted because of a servant girl. Qin Huaiyong had experienced a lot. From the conversation between Qin Wanru and the two servant girls, he could tell that these two girls had a conspiracy. He didn't believe the servants from Duke Yong's Mansion.

"General, should I lock them up?" The servant suggested. In his view, it was quite reasonable for them to ground these two new servants as people in Madam Di's court were forbidden to walk out.

"No, just wait and see what they are going to do!" Qin Huaiyong sneered. He now quite hated Duke Yong's Mansion. If Qin Yuru could marry nobody but Di Yan, he also wanted to cancel the engagement.

"Yes, general, then what about the Second Lady..." When he was about to leave, he stopped.

"She is still young and just be careful!" Looking down, Qin Huaiyong focused on the painting on his desk again and said meaningfully.

"Yes, general!" When the servant walked outside, the room became silent.

Qin Huaiyong suddenly pushed the painting aside and set his eyes in the air, frowning, seeming that there was a difficult thing waiting for him to deal with...

Qin Wanru didn't expect that she would receive a bag of seeds of Tang Qianyan as her Tang Qianyan had poor growth. It was said that these seeds would grow up in very beautiful Tang Qianyan.

With the bag of seeds which was said to be Tang Qianyan in her hand, Qin Wanru asked Nanny Yu in surprise.

"Lady, it is said that every lady who lives in the mansion of the fourth grade in the capital city and who doesn't marry would have a bag of seeds." Nanny Yu asked about this outside just now and she told Qin Wanru after knowing something.

"So I must let them grow up?" Looking at the bag of seeds in her hand, she didn't know what to do. She had no idea whether she could manage it. Although the flowers grew up, it couldn't be said that it grew up well.

"Yes. It is said that a party of appreciating flowers will be held to see whose flowers look better. And the one who makes it would be rewarded!" answered Nanny Yu.

"So are those ladies from aristocratic families planting flowers?" said Qin Wanru who felt a little bit frustrated. She even could not figure out the purpose of the royal palace.

Chapter 266 Met a Men She Knew and Competed for a Hairpin with a Woman!

"But... It is not a simple thing to grow flowers from the seeds, isn't it?" Qin Wanru said, glancing at the small bag of flower seeds in her hands. She still felt that people who sent them the seeds must have some ulterior motives.

"Miss, many people in the capital city have invited some experienced gardeners because they expect those gardeners to help them cultivate the Tang Qianyan. Do you also need to find a gardener? I'm afraid that others will have already taken all the good ones away if you're late!" Nanny Yu reminded her. On her way back, she heard that several gardeners who were good at raising flowers and plants had accepted the invitations. "No, thanks!" Qin Wanru thought for a while and shook her head.

"Why not? Miss, although there are servants who do the gardening in our manor, they are not professional. In particular, Tang Qianyan is a very delicate flower, so I suppose that we should find a specially-assigned person to plant it!"

Nanny Yu was so anxious that she couldn't help frowning.

After returning to the manor, Nanny Yu made a special trip to investigate. But she found that those gardeners in their mansion had no experience in cultivating Tang Qianyan at all. They just knew how to take care of those ordinary flowers.

"If we start from the seeds, it will take us a long time to make it blossom. So, I guess that there will be a lot of people who cannot make it!" Qin Wanru said. She didn't have any clue at all, nor did she want to show off in the competition initiated by someone in the palace. "Which noble gave the order that could greatly mobilize those aristocratic families? Either Empress Dowager or the Queen could do this, I guess."

"No one else has so much power."

"So what is the purpose of planting Tang Qianyan? If the noble in the palace only wanted some flowers, did she need to make such a big scene?" In the back of her mind, Qin Wanru thought that it was not a simple thing. Thus, she decided to stay far away from the competition and did not want to draw a sing bit of attention.

Most of them couldn't succeed in growing beautiful blossoms, or worse, making the seeds into plants. "I will be safe if I am one of them!" Qin Wanru thought.

Before she knew exactly what was going on, Qin Wanru wouldn't make any pretty move. At this time, being one of the ordinary people was her best choice!

"Even if most of them cannot well raise the flower, a few of them will do an excellent job!" Nanny Yu did not understand the hidden meanings in Qin Wanru's words such that she tried to cheer her on after hearing Qin Wanru's discouraging words.

"So what the few outstanding people can get?" Her watery eyes were still smiling when Qin Wanru asked Nanny Yu.

Upon hearing her question, Nanny Yu was stunned a little. After a long while, she finally managed to ask, "I don't know. But I suppose nobles in the palace will certainly reward them!"

"But nobles from the palace will never reward anyone without a specific reason. Besides, the whole competition will cost a large amount of labor and financial forces. If these nobles hold the competition for nothing, they won't bother to mobilize so many unmarried young ladies from aristocratic families. You should know that they are all unmarried!" Qin Wanru emphasized meaningfully.

Qin Wanru reminded Nanny Yu, who then got a chill. Her face changed dramatically, and she involuntarily asked in a low voice with a little hesitation, "Are they going to select consorts for the several princes?"

"Prince Yue and a few other princes have no wives, plus this time the nobles in the Imperial Palace ordered those single ladies from aristocratic families to participate. Thus, I guess the competition is held for the princes!" After thinking for a while, Qin Wanru sighed and gently breathed a sigh of relief.

"Chu Liuyue and others are still young. Besides, those nobles from the imperial capital need to observe those candidates for some time before they make their final decisions. Very likely, the competition for planting Tang Qianyan's seeds is also part of the consort selection."

"I believe that not merely I but also many aristocratic families have already known this. It is also an important reason for the fact that lots of gardeners were invited."

Qin Wanru's words made Nanny Yu cry out in a low voice. Meanwhile, she felt a little panic.

"All right, Nanny Yu. We can plant the seeds by ourselves. It couldn't be better if we can successfully make it blossom. But if we fail, there is nothing else that we can do. Once you have planted the seeds, put them on my window. Then I can take care of it by myself!" Qin Wanru said with a smile. A sophisticated and profound expression flashed across Qin Wanru's eyes.

"Miss, do you plan to plant Tang Qianyan on your own?" After casting a glance at the pot of Tang Qianyan on the windowsill, Nanny Yu asked with doubt because she was so unsure of Qin Wanru.

"No problem. I will do my best and leave the rest to God!" Qin Wanru said with no pressure.

"Then, Miss, what about this invitation?" Since Qin Wanru had made her own decision, Nanny Yu could only defer to what she had decided, and so, she turned around to talk about the invitation.

The invitation from the imperial palace was sent to their courtyard along with Tang Qianyan. The Empress came forward to invite those aristocratic families' ladies who received the seeds to participate in a party of viewing the blossoms. At the party, they would appreciate the Tang Qianyan.

Most of the Tang Qianyan blossomed in the fall. Not many of them would come into flowers in the winter, and usually, these were more precious kinds.

"Since it is an invitation from the Imperial Palace, I will surely go there. Does Qin Yuru also get the invitation?" Qin Wanru asked, picking up the exquisitely painted invitation letter.

"First Miss wasn't invited because she has already engaged. But even if she hasn't engaged, she won't get an invitation either. I heard that the invitations went only to ladies from aristocratic families who had fine characters!"

Nanny Yu said.

Now the seeds of Tang Qianyan and the invitations from the Imperial Palace became the hottest topics in the capital.

The thing that Nanny Yu said came as no surprise to Qin Wanru because Qin Yuru now had a quite terrible reputation. Thus, Qin Wanru was more certain that the seeds and invitations must have something to do with the selection of princes' consorts.

Although even Prince Yue (Chu Liuyue), the eldest prince, was still young, marriages of the Imperial Palace should always be taken with caution. Anything worth doing was worth doing slowly, so the early selection was normal.

Qin Wanru was the only one in the Ningyuan Army General's Mansion who would go to attend the Blossoms-Appreciating Banquet held by the Empress. Thus, in the next few days, Madam Dowager paid special attention to her. She and Shui Ruolan also rushed to make several sets of clothes for Qin Wanru.

On this day, Madam Dowager drove Qin Wanru out of the manor to let her pick some suitable jewelry herself, saying the style of the initially made jewelry was a little out-of-date such that she needed more fashionable ones.

Qin Wanru's carriage went out from the manor's gate. Then, it turned to the bustling and hustling streets of the capital.

She lifted the curtains but left the sheer curtains on the window. Sitting by the window, Qin Wanru looked outside. After the carriage made a few turns, she pointed to a large gold-jewelry shop and nodded.

"Stop. We will go to this shop!" Immediately, Yujie ordered, raising her voice to make the coachman heard.

As ordered, the coachman stopped in the alley next to the shop. Yujie put a curtain hat on Qin Wanru's head and helped her get off the carriage.

Then, Qin Wanru walked toward the shop, followed by Yujie.

The appearance of this shop was already extremely extraordinary. The three-storied shop had three broad facades. Beyond that, only judging by the people who went in and out of the shop, they could tell the guests of the shop were either rich or noble.

The doorway was crowded with people. From time to time, several well-dressed ladies and madams from aristocratic families would walk into the shop. The shop's business was truly booming.

With Yujie, Qin Wanru entered the door. They first spent some time wandering downstairs. Many women were there, picking jewelry. Several counters were surrounded by a lot of people. Qin Wanru walked around but found nothing that she liked. Therefore, she went to the second floor with Yujie. Compared with those items on the first floor, the jewelry on the second looked much more refined.

There were many comfortable seats separated by screens near the window. Guests could wait for others or enjoy the scenery there.

Some men who accompanied those women could take a seat here and chat with others. In this way, they wouldn't feel bored because of waiting.

When Qin Wanru went here, she checked the surroundings and came directly to the counters in the center. There were a few Young Madams around with a crowd of servant girls who were attending on them.

When Qin Wanru saw the several sets of exquisite jewelry that they were choosing, she quietly stepped aside because they were luxurious sets. Although her grandmother had given her enough money, she

thought that it was unnecessary to spend so much money on these things. She wanted to save some money to invest in her shops, which could give her some economy agility in the future.

Thinking about this, she chose not to go over to the crowd. Instead, she went to the counters alongside. Sets of exquisite head-ornaments and necklaces there also looked very elegant.

Finally, Qin Wanru stopped before a counter. She pointed to a hairpin inside and asked, "Can you show me this hairpin?"

"Okay, Miss, wait a moment!" There came the quick-witted reply of a shop-boy. Then, he took out the hairpin, which took Qin Wanru's fancy with great care.

The hairpin looked very delicate and beautiful. The style of its decorative flower was based on Tang Qianyan. The blossom of Tang Qianyan on the hairpin was not very big. It showed bits of pistils in the middle with all petals spreading out, which looked very vivid as if a real flower of Tang Qianyan was blooming there.

Besides, a few beads were attached to one end of the hairpin. Dripping down from the pistils, the beads set the pistils off to advantage and made them looked more delicate and sparkling. At first glance, the hairpin was not so eye-catching. But after taking a closer look, Qin Wanru found it was stunning and exquisite. It seemed to be even better than those hairpins at the counters in the center of this floor.

The craftsman must have paid particular attention to the thin pistils, which were different from each other, and each of them had their charms. Beyond that, the craftsman demonstrated the differences between the flower's pistils and petals in detail by his gold-engraving skills.

Qin Wanru liked it immediately when she laid her eyes on it.

The shop-boy took it out. When Qin Wanru reached out to take the hairpin, another hand stretched from her side and grabbed it. In surprise, she turned around and saw a woman standing next to her. Delightedly, the woman stared at the hairpin, which she snatched from Qin Wanru.

"Third Cousin, you see, does this hairpin look like the vase of Tang Qianyan's flowers on your window?" Holding the hairpin, the woman showed it to the man beside her.

Qin Wanru turned to look at the man next to her. Then, she could not help sighing in her heart, "Life is truly full of surprises."

In previous, she tries a lot of means to meet Wen Xichi because she wanted to warn him that his cousin was not a decent person such that he should be careful about her. When they met at Huaguang Temple, she learned from his words that he should have already found out the things about his cousin. However, he began to doubt her at that time.

To avoid misunderstanding, Qin Wanru did not want to see Wen Xichi at this time. She had no affections toward him. What she did was just to repay his kindness to her in her last life!

When she was eager to see him, she couldn't see him after trying all means. However, when she wanted to avoid him, she could actually meet him here. At this moment, Qin Wanru had nothing to say about her fantastic fate with him.

She took a glance at Gu Xishu, who was standing next to Wen Xichi. She was the cousin of him who was brought up in the Deputy Prime Minister's Chambers. Qin Wanru remembered that after she entered the Deputy Prime Minister's Chambers in her last life, this cousin of Wen Xichi had plotted against her for many times.

Qin Wanru had never expected that she would meet her at this moment in her new life.

"Young Madam, my miss chose this hairpin first. How can you take it from her?" Taking a step forward, Yujie pointed at the hairpin in Gu Xishu's hands and blamed loudly.

Hearing the reproach from a servant girl, Gu Xishu flushed all of a sudden. A red flush suffused her tender face. Then the rims of her eyes also became red. It seemed that she was nearly going to cry. Looking at Wen Xichi, she said weakly, "Third Cousin, I, I just wanted to show it to you. I really didn't mean to grab her hairpin!"

Chapter 267 Gu Xishu Ruined the Hairpin that She Couldn't Get

"But you haven't bought it yet. How can you say that it's your lady's?" Seeing that their Miss was at a disadvantage, a servant girl behind Gu Xishu stood out to defend her. She glared at Qin Wanru and Yujie as if they were the ones who robbed.

Qin Wanru drew back her sight from Wen Xichi and landed Gu Xishu's face. At this time, her arched eyebrows slightly wrinkled, and the rims of her eyes became a little red. Gu Xishu looked as if she had been greatly wronged. Qin Wanru lifted her lips a little. Her eyes looked calm and deep.

"Young Madam, I saw this hairpin first, and I asked the shop-boy to take it out. Can you let me see it first?"

It was Qin Wanru who saw it first, and it was Qin Wanru who let the shop-boy take it out. Typically, it meant that Qin Wanru had reserved it. No other guests were allowed to take it unless Qin Wanru gave it up.

Wen Xichi's attention was now switching from Yujie to Qin Wanru. At first, he didn't know the lady was Qin Wanru because her face was under her curtain hat. But as soon as she started to talk, he immediately recognized her. When he saw the servant next to her was Yujie, he was one hundred percent sure that the lady before him was Qin Wanru.

"Cousin, return the hairpin to this lady!" Wen Xichi said in a gentle voice.

"Cousin... I didn't grab her hairpin..." Gu Xishu defended herself. Wen Xichi did not help her, but instead, he admitted her guilty. At this time, she nearly cried. Lowering her head, she wiped her eyes with her handkerchief. Her act made her appear even more pathetic.

Though they made only a little fuss, they attracted the attention of the people around. In particular, they repeatedly mentioned the word "grab." What those Misses from aristocratic families emphasized the most was their dignity. They would never go to "grab" anything.

"Miss, can you give the hairpin in your hand back to me? I will pay for it!" Ignoring Gu Xishu's pathetic look, Qin Wanru said naturally and gracefully.

Her pair of watery, cold eyes fell on Gu Xishu. "This place is not in the Deputy Prime Minister's Chambers in my last life. There are also no Prime Minister and Madam of Prime Minister who were extremely partial to her. Therefore, Gu Xishu's tricks which were effective in her last time won't work now. Besides, Wen Xichi is not the same person who was hoodwinked by his family affection to her."

They did not say a word to each other, but from Wen Xichi's words, Qin Wanru still clearly knew that he had alienated from her. It seemed that the warning that she gave him had really played a role.

Qin Wanru curved her lips and showed a slight smile under her curtain hat.

"I... please let me have it, will you? I will pay you twice the price... This hairpin has my cousin's favorite Tang Qianyan on it." Seeing that Qin Wanru would not budge and Wen Xichi did not want to help her at all, Gu Xishu had no other choices but stopping crying. Timidly, Gu Xishu raised the hairpin and begged.

She looked as if she grabbed this hairpin only for Wen Xichi. Meanwhile, by saying like this, she implicated that she had quite an unusual relationship with Wen Xichi.

There was a saying that a gentleman was always willing to bring a romance to a happy ending. Thus, Qin Wanru should give her the hairpin at this time.

Even if Qin Wanru felt reluctant to do so, she had to give blessings to them and make a concession. After all, being a noble lady she needed to show her tenderness and kindness in front of others.

Especially at this time, the Blossoms-Appreciating Banquet would begin soon. Everyone guessed that the banquet might be related to several princes. Thus, if each of the Young Madams could get such a chance to show their tenderness and kindness, she was surely willing to give up the hairpin to publicize her reputation.

But unfortunately, the person that Gu Xishu asked for a favor today was Qin Wanru!

"I'm really very sorry. My mother also likes the hairpin with Tang Qianyan. I found this hairpin first. Please give it back to me, Miss!" Qin Wanru bowed sideways to her and told her lightly when she straightened up.

The affection between cousins could also be family affection. But the affection that Gu Xishu mentioned was related to the hairpin, which made the whole matter become a little embarrassing. After all, sending a hairpin to her cousin was not a good reason. However, Qin Wanru planned to send this hairpin to her mother to show her love for her mother. Compared with the affection that a woman wanted to show to a man, the love that a daughter would like to demonstrate to her mother appeared much more appropriate and decent.

Only by a simple sentence, Qin Wanru defeated Gu Xishu.

Her words also reminded many Young Madams on the spot. Covering their mouths by their handkerchiefs, they all watched at Gu Xishu with their eyes full of sarcasm. Some of them who knew Wen Xichi looked much more sarcastically at Gu Xishu.

They thought, "Isn't she the cousin who was raised in Deputy Prime Minister's Chambers?"

"I heard that this Miss seems to admire the Third Young Master Wen in her heart. She took a fancy to him, but Wen Xichi doesn't have the same feeling toward her! Obviously, the Third Young Master Wen, who stood beside her, only considered himself as a looker-on. Neither had he spoken a word for Gu Xishu, nor he intended to protect her.

"Third Cousin!" Gu Xishu did not expect that Qin Wanru was so hard to deal with. Then, turning around, she stared at Wen Xichi miserably. Clenching the hairpin, she just wouldn't want to let go. Whatever she settled on would always be hers.

"Cousin, give the hairpin back to this Miss. It is a gift that she will give her mother. Taking her hairpin is not right!" Under Gu Xishu's expecting gaze, Wen Xichi finally opened his mouth.

However, he didn't mean to back Gu Xishu up at all. Only by a sentence, he closed the dispute between Gu Xishu and Qin Wanru. He suggested that Gu Xishu was the unreasonable one who had robbed Qin Wanru's hairpin.

In her manor, Gu Xishu was good at playing tricks to get the others' attention such that people in her mansion always humored her. Thus, she had never expected that Wen Xichi would help an outsider only for a hairpin. For a time, she felt ashamed and angry. At this moment, the color of her face came and went as she looked at others' sharp eyes. She couldn't hold back her tears and then burst into tears.

Suddenly, she threw the hairpin in her hands away. In tears, she turned around and ran away.

"Miss, Miss!" The servant girl next to her chased after Gu Xishu in a hurry.

With her dim eyes, Qin Wanru gazed at the hairpin dropped to the ground by Gu Xishu. On the ground, the delicate flower on the hairpin was already broken. She thought, "It's just who Gu Xishu is. If she cannot get the thing that she takes a fancy to, she would rather ruin it than give it to others. That was why she destroyed Wen Xichi in my last life."

The face of shop-boy turned ghastly pale when he saw that Gu Xishu smashed the hairpin. Hurriedly, he ran out of the counter and picked up the pieces of the hairpin on the ground. With a mournful face, he looked at Qin Wanru, "Miss, look..."

A little shop-boy like him could never afford such a hairpin.

"I'll pay..." Qin Wanru certainly understood his difficulty, so she told him that she would pay for the hairpin.

However, Wen Xichi interrupted her words with his gentle voice. "Let me pay for it. My cousin was so ignorant that she grabbed your hairpin. And I'm very sorry that she smashed it in anger because she couldn't get it."

Wen Xichi felt that Gu Xishu should take the blame for this, and he didn't intend to cover her. In the past, he ignored all her misbehaviors because he thought this cousin was still a child. Since his sister was gone, Wen Xichi took Gu Xishu as his own sister. Besides, they grew up together in the same mansion, so he didn't always keep on guard against her.

But unexpectedly, his attitude helped to grow her ambition.

"Seducing her Second Cousin and hitting on me at the same time, she thinks that men in my family are all in control of her hands!" Wen Xichi thought.

Knowing this, Wenxi Chi was only willing to maintain a superficial affinity with Gu Xishu. Thus, at this time, he wouldn't go out to chase her as she had wished, nor would he blame Qin Wanru.

Originally, he considered her as a cousin who was brought up with him in the same mansion. So he had always been sticking up for her before. But now... he would no longer accommodate her!

"I'm so embarrassed. I picked this hairpin first, so it is mine of course!" Raising her head, Qin Wanru looked at Wen Xichi and said lightly.

Saying like this, Qin Wanru tried to alienate herself from Wen Xichi.

"Well, in this case, you can choose another hairpin. I will pay for it to compensate for your loss of this hairpin!" Seeing that Qin Wanru liked the hairpin so much that she rejected all their proposals, Wen Xichi had to offer to make up for her loss.

"Thank you for your kindness. But I have no appropriate reasons to let you pay for me, let alone it is an item which is used only by women. I appreciate your kind offer but cannot accept it. Well, you'd better check on your cousin because she looked furious. I'm afraid that she will be angry with you later!"

Once again, Qin Wanru refused him with a flat affect.

Her extremely polite words gave him a sense of alienation, plus she looked as if she didn't want to be associated with him at all. Even if Wen Xichi wanted to say something to her, he couldn't continue the conversation. Helplessly, he saluted her by cupping one hand in the other before his chest. After uttering a sign, he turned around and went to catch Gu Xishu in the direction that she left.

The whole thing happened in a short period. But many Misses and Madams from aristocratic families had heard Gu Xishu smash the hairpin and turned around to look at them. After Wen Xichi left, some people who knew him started to whisper about them.

"Is he the Third Young Master of the Deputy Prime Minister's Chambers?"

"Yes, he is the Third Young Master Wen. I heard that he would be very likely to pass the examination in this spring."

"Is that lady the cousin in his mansion? Has the Madam of Prime Minister ever said that her niece was tender and nice? But she bullied others in such an overbearing way..."

"I thought this cousin must have taken a fancy to Third Young Master Wen! Didn't she know her status?"

Wen Xichi was a gorgeous noble childe who had a rather good reputation in the capital. Except for Gu Xishu, many other Misses also liked him. To women, he was always polite and respectful, but he had never been close to them. In this case, some Misses who knew him dared not to come up to talk to him. Now when Wen Xichi was gone, they began to talk about this cousin of him with contempt.

Moreover, they sneered at Gu Xishu above board. They might not know how Gu Xishu behaved at the beginning, but they could infer from the conversation between Wen Xichi and Qin Wanru that she must have acted in a very lousy way.

Such a rude Miss like her could even win so much praise from the Madam of Prime Minister, which successfully caused the envy and jealousy of those Misses who admired Wen Xichi. So, they would never

let go of this heaven-sent opportunity to tease her. Even worse, each of them thought about talking to their seniors when they went back. Thus, when the Madam of Prime Minister praised this niece once again, they could share the thing that happened today with her.

In that case, how could this Madam of Prime Minister keep praising her niece in the future?

The Deputy Prime Minister's Chambers was only her adoptive home. How dare she lay her eyes on the Third Young Master Wen? He was a perfect son-in-law that many aristocratic families would like to choose!

Only because of this point, many Misses would hate her. In the past, they didn't find any wrong-doing of her. But now, they saw that she was definitely not the person that the Madam of Deputy Prime Minister's Chambers had described. One after another, they expressed their disdain!

As these people were discussing animatedly, the shop-boy here breathed a sigh of relief! Nodding and bowing, he couldn't thank Qin Wanru enough. As he was wrapping the broken hairpin up, he started to introduce other jewelry here to Qin Wanru with enthusiasm.

He didn't want Qin Wanru to feel the least bit of dissatisfaction.

"Wait a minute. Let me see this hairpin!" Suddenly a hand reached out from the side and took the hairpin away by force when the shop-boy was still wrapping it.

Chapter 268 Traffic Collisions in Quick Succession

Qin Wanru turned to look at who had grabbed the hairpin. When she discovered who the person was, she couldn't help sighing in her heart, "Today is not a lucky day for me to go out. Otherwise, how can I come across so many acquaintances?"

"And this one is also not a person to be trifled with."

The person was Chu Liuxin, also called Prince Xin, the fourth son of the emperor. Qin Wanru left no good impression to him when they were in the Rui'an Great Elder Princess. Perhaps, it was because his thing triggered the thing about Shao Yuanhao. It made him feel embarrassed, and then he put the blame on Qin Wanru.

"This is a nice hairpin. I will take it!" Chu Liuxin instantly grabbed the hairpin and gave Qin Wanru a challenging look.

Just like Wen Xichi, he recognized Qin Wanru only when he saw Yujie. When Wen Xichi went out, he came in. Thus, he missed the whole thing. But since he had recognized Qin Wanru, he did not plan to let her go easily. Immediately, he snatched the broken hairpin.

"Your highness, do you want a broken hairpin?" Qin Wanru lifted her long and thin eyebrows and asked. Helplessly, she looked at Chu Liuxin, who was obviously here to look for trouble.

"I like it. Is that okay with you?" Chu Liuxin said arrogantly.

"If you like it, then take it!" Looking at the hairpin that was broken into two halves, Qin Wanru didn't want to say anything more. After a long while, she finally managed to say that in a low voice.

"Someone comes here. I will buy it!" Seeing that Qin Wanru didn't dare to argue with him, Chu Liuxin felt very proud and self-satisfied. At this time, he liked Qin Wanru a little.

The little eunuch behind him hurriedly walked up to him and carefully took the hairpin over. He couldn't understand why his master was so happy after taking someone's broken hairpin.

But anyhow, he would do whatever his master liked to do because his master's opinion was the most important thing to him!

Reaching out, he took out several cheques from his sleeves and paid the bill immediately.

"The Miss will thank you for all you did. It must have never occurred to her that you are even so fond of a broken hairpin that she smashed!" After Qin Wanru saw the little eunuch paid for it, Qin Wanru said with a profound smile.

In a flash, the proud look on Chu Liuxin vanished. He looked at the hairpin in the little eunuch's hands and then looked at Qin Wanru, a little annoyed. He thought that it was Qin Wanru's hairpin and so he grabbed it from her to humiliate her even if it was broken.

The hairpin could prove that Qin Wanru lost her dignity. No decent Miss from an aristocratic family would conduct herself sedately and break a hairpin in public.

"Whose broken hairpin is this?" Chu Liuxin asked angrily.

"I have no idea. I don't know the Miss." Qin Wanru saluted him sideways and said good-bye. She didn't want to spend her time on this Prince Xin, who had ill intentions. "Since you like this hairpin, it is great. You just saved the loss of this shop."

Chu Liuxin was now as cross as a bear. Without taking a glance at him, she turned around and walked outside with Yujie.

Chu Liuxin couldn't block Qin Wanru's way in broad daylight, so he could only stare at her back with hatred. He thought that this girl was more and more wicked.

"Your highness, do you still want to have a look at the jewelry here?" the little eunuch asked with extreme caution. Initially, they entered this shop to pick a beautiful birthday gift for Chu Liuxin's mother.

"I am now in no mood to choose anything. Let's go!" With rage, Chu Liuxin shouted. The pair of goodlooking eyes of him glared at Qin Wanru's back. At this moment, he thought Qin Wanru had become increasingly annoying.

"What a nasty little girl! Sure enough, she got me into trouble the first time we met. After that, everything turned sour for me. I suppose that bad things are bound to happen once we meet." He thought angrily.

Swinging his sleeves, he came out of the shop and saw Qin Wanru going to the little alley on the side where there was a Qin's Mansion's carriage. Chu Liuxin recognized the mark on it.

"Go!" Rolling his eyes, Chu Liuxin seemed to come up with an idea. He then went to his own carriage. Looking at the carriage of Qin's Mansion and their carriage, the little eunuch hurriedly kept up with his master, feeling that this thing was not over yet! After Qin Wanru got on her carriage, she told the driver to go to the shop that Nanny Dong helped her to buy. It was still early, and she could pick up a proper hairpin later.

Only after a turn, Qin Wanru, who was sitting in the carriage, felt that something had bumped against her carriage. If Yujie didn't protect her in time, she would nearly hit her head.

"What happened?" After Yujie helped Qin Wanru, who was still in a state of shock, sit still, she questioned the coachman outside in a loud voice.

"A carriage pushed ours aside!" Looking at the big and ornate carriage on his side, the coachman answered helplessly. In fact, the road was wide enough for two carriages, but this sir's carriage came right at their carriage and kept pushing it aside. Again and again, the other carriage cornered the carriage of Qin's Mansion and even blocked its way ahead.

"Let's move aside and let the other carriages go first!" Qin Wanru ordered. She thought that the other carriage wanted to cut in.

"Miss, but that carriage won't move!" The coachman looked at the carriage that stopped together with them and replied.

"Miss, I am going to see which mansion's carriage is so rude!" Yujie became furious. She lifted the curtain and was about to go outside.

She thought in her mind, "The other carriage didn't accidentally hit ours and stopped in front. It stopped our carriage by force. Who deliberately did this to mess with us?"

"Yujie, don't!" Seeing that Yujie lifted the curtain and was about to go out, Qin Wanru stopped her. Reaching out to raise the curtain, she wanted to see whose malicious carriage it was.

At the same time she lifted the curtain, the people in the other carriage on their side also lifted his and showed his proudly smiling face. It was Chu Liuxin. He was stunned when he saw Qin Wanru's watery eyes. It had been some time since he met Qin Wanru in Rui'an Great Elder Princess. This time, Qin Wanru's face was shining with the charm of an innocent and lovable Young Madam.

The pair of watery eyes landed on Chu Liuxin's face, and he instantly flushed a little. Somehow he felt that he had gone a little too far this time. As a gentle prince, he should never make a fuss about the trifles with a lady!

The two carriages were very close, and they lifted their curtains almost at the same time. Therefore, when they looked at each other, Chu Liuxin felt that they were so close that he could even see Qin Wanru's skin, which was as delicate and white as the jade. The eyelashes above her watery eyes were like butterflies' wings. Suddenly, they fluttered twice, and the two shadows flashed on her pink face.

"What do you want, Prince Xin?" Qin Wanru did not expect that the person in the opposite carriage was Chu Liuxin, nor did she expect that he would also open the window. However, she responded fast and cooled down very quickly. After glancing at him silently, she asked.

"Well, I..." Watching her exquisite and beautiful little face, Chu Liuxin suddenly felt that his brain was totally blank. At this time, he muttered and didn't know what he was going to say.

The little eunuch sitting next to him hurriedly pulled the bottom of his clothes.

"I, I, I have something to ask you!" Chu Liuxin's reaction was not slow. At this time, he also understood what happened. With a low cough, he asked with a poker face.

"What is your emergency that you have to push my carriage aside to make us stop, Your Highness Prince Xin?" Qin Wanru looked ahead sideways. There was a turn before them. And the wide carriage from Prince Xin's mansion had occupied the road. If her carriage continued to go forward, it would crash into the shop on one side.

"It is a very important thing... The hairpin that I bought, I don't want it!" Chu Liuxin hesitated a little and said. At this time, he came to his senses too.

"Then, what do you mean, Your Highness Prince Xin?" Qin Wanru still did not understand what his purpose was, her arch eyebrows wrinkling a little. "He grabbed the hairpin just now, but then he told me that he didn't want it anymore!"

"I mean..." Looking at Qin Wanru's clear watery eyes, Chu Liuxin felt that his heart beat a little faster. Feeling especially uncomfortable, he sat upright and searched for an appropriate reason in his mind. Even worse, he began to regret his action just now. "How could I behave so impulsively and asked my driver to corner the carriage of Qin's Mansion?"

"Now that I can't even find a suitable reason."

"Bang!" A loud crashing sound came to Qin Wanru's ears. In shock, Qin Wanru saw Prince Xin's carriage shaking a few times and was knocked into the shop before them.

It was a rice-noodle shop. The carriage of Prince Xin hit the supporting pillar in front of it. The pillar shook a little and almost broke.

The carriage of Prince Xin turned over in the face of Qin Wanru. Fortunately, it leaned against the pillar and didn't turn upside down. Now, it was hanging askew there.

In a panic, the guards jumped off the carriage immediately and pulled the dizzy Chu Liuxin out of it. After checking their Prince up and down, they were sure that he was fine. Finally, his guards were relieved.

"Who hit me? Crush the carriage!" Chu Liuxin reached out and covered his face. He felt a dull pain because his handsome face had hit somewhere.

He cast his glance at Qin Wanru and happened to look right into her shocking eyes. Under her long eyelashes, her eyes were full of surprises, but then she smiled very faintly. After that smile, she dropped the curtain in her carriage.

Chu Liuxin became increasingly heated over the whole thing, and his entire face went red. Furiously, he glared at the carriage that drove his into the shop.

When he spotted that his guards flinched and dared not to go there, he felt even more annoyed. At this moment, he only thought that he was bitterly humiliated by them today. No matter who was in the opposite carriage, he would never spare him.

"Fourth Brother, do you want to smash my carriage?" A gloomy voice came out from the carriage behind. A guard went to roll up the carriage's curtain and showed the person who was sitting inside. It was Chu Liuchen. When Chu Liuxin saw Chu Liuchen leaning on the back of the carriage's seat, he was choked, and his whole face was twisted because now he could neither give vent to his anger nor calm himself down.

"How could it be Chu Liuchen? Why would I encounter him at this time?"

"Your carriage stopped here. I thought that you wanted to go inside. So I lent you a hand!" Chu Liuchen looked up. Wearing an unpleasant smile, he stared at Chu Liuxin. Under his gaze, Chu Liuxin felt that all his anger was frozen and gradually faded out.

"It was a misunderstanding, Third Brother. I happened to go by this place and accidentally bumped into the other carriage! I was about to back out just now!" Chu Liuxin said. At last, he realized he'd have to lump it.

This time, if it were any other person, he would never cease the fire so easily, even if the person were Chu Liuyue or Chu Liuzhou. But he was so unlucky to meet Chu Liuchen.

He had to take the beating.

"Oh, you were not going to the shop. Well, I misunderstood. Then I will go back and let you go out first!" Chu Liuchen smiled gently this time and waved his hand. His carriage went backward and made a large place for Chu Liuxin's carriage to retreat.

The guards of Prince Xin straightened the carriage and slowly, they drove the carriage out. Chu Liuxin looked at the carriage of Qin's Mansion at one side and then the carriage of Prince Chen's Mansion that still stopped there at the other side. Resentfully, he stamped his feet and limped on his carriage. His coachman instantly knew what Chu Liuxin meant when he patted the carriage's wall with anger and shame. Without delay, he swerved the carriage and hurried away.

Chapter 269 Not a Coincidence, I'm Coming for You

The next moment, the horse-drawn carriage of Prince Chen's Mansion rushed over and blocked the location where the horse-drawn carriage of Prince Xin's Mansion stopped just now, with the two carriages' windows directly facing each other.

Qin Wanru heard the knock on the carriage window, raised half of the curtain helplessly, and saw the handsome but somber, cold face of Chu Liuchen, who raised his eyes to stare at her eerily. Seeing this look, she knew who offended him.

Qin Wanru couldn't help heaving a sigh to admit her bad luck. The eye-catching bright-red costume, with golden obscure patterns embroidered on the edge of the collar, gave off exceptional resplendence, making his face look as pale as the snow, without a trace of blood, but its beholders felt that his countenance was exquisite and stunning. Qin Wanru couldn't help praising him. "With such a look, this man is stunning in another sense."

With such a countenance, even an ordinary person could draw much attention from the female.

"Prince, what a coincidence!" Qin Wanru smiled broadly.

Chu Liuchen gave a cold snort. "Not a coincidence, I'm coming for you!"

"Prince, why are you coming for me?" Qin Wanru was shocked, opening her watery eyes wide to ask with surprise.

"Where's my Tang Qianyan?" Chu Liuchen looked at her and suddenly smiled. The smile that burst out made the pair of beautiful dark eyes alluring.

Qin Wanru felt her heart twitching out of her instinct and answered more gingerly, "Prince's Tang Qianyan is still at my window. It grows very well!"

"What is very well? It has bloomed?" Chu Liuchen asked.

Qin Wanru shook her head hurriedly. "No!"

"What is well when it hasn't bloomed?" Chu Liuchen said gently, but his voice was with solemnity.

Qin Wanru complained of hardship inwardly. She clearly knew that this bonsai of Tang Qianyan was quite meaningful. Chu Liuchen bought it with large sums of money and asked her to take care of it, but she had to talk nonsense seriously. "It has just arrived in the capital and hasn't adapted to the environment. Next year, it will possibly bloom."

"Bloom next year, what's the use of the flower!" Chu Liuchen said leisurely. This was not like a question, but more like speaking to himself. Yet, Qin Wanru didn't understand it at that moment and had to blink her bright watery eyes, pretending she hadn't heard it. It was not an easy question if she was asked to answer it.

Anyway, she couldn't say, "The flower is dysfunctional, just throw it away." But she couldn't say "The flower functions normally", either. If it functioned normally, why didn't it bloom?

"Tomorrow, take out the flower and follow me to see a floriculturist!" Chu Liuchen didn't seem to ask Qin Wanru to answer the question. After speaking this to himself, he waved his hand.

"I have come out today, and it might not be suitable to come out tomorrow!" Qin Wanru said anxiously.

"Do I need to visit Ningyuan Army General's Mansion and ask you to accompany me straight?" Chu Liuchen caught a glimpse of her, gave a small smile, and leaned back as if a cushion or something of this kind were against his back. Instantly, his entire posture looked more languid, like a handsome, unrivaled Childe.

As his beautiful eyes were raised slightly, his slightly pale color, wrapped in the bright-red brocade, became enchanting and almost dazzling.

That exceptional dazzle forced Qin Wanru to lower her head, but she complained more of hardship inwardly. "His meaning is so forceful. If I can't find a reason to leave my family tomorrow, he will come willfully."

With his status, if he came to her family to ask her to accompany him, that would be big trouble.

Qin Wanru smiled twice dryly, but she didn't notice that her smile looked poor in fact. "Prince needs me, so I must obey, how can I say no? Tomorrow I will find a reason to leave our mansion!"

"Okay, that's a deal. Remember, bring the flower!" Chu Liuchen said. As he finished, the curtain in his hands fell. Then, the horse-drawn carriage of Prince Chen's Mansion moved slightly and advanced slowly, making way finally.

Seeing Chu Liuchen's horse-drawn carriage leave, Qin Wanru was finally relieved, asking Yujie to tell the coachman to drive the carriage out of the dead space, and then it moved forward slowly.

Chu Liuchen's carriage was in front. It turned at a bend, heading for a wider government-financed road, which led to the palace. In the beginning, Chu Liuchen did plan to go there.

Sure, many people were confused. If Prince Chen wanted to see the Empress Dowager, he could enter the imperial palace from a side door, but why did he cover a long distance to the main entrance to enter the palace?

Yet, no one dared to ask Prince Chen directly. Anyway, he was in the special favor of the Empress Dowager and the emperor. Whatever he wanted to do, they allowed him. So, when everyone saw his carriage cover a long distance to enter the palace, they felt it was normal and regarded it as his special habit!

So ill like this, he wouldn't have many days ahead. So, he was not asked to do everything according to rules and morals! Even if sometimes he had abnormal behaviors, everyone would approve of them because they approved of the abolished crown prince's unwellness, not his identity.

Who would care about a dying man!

All the people along the road knew it was the carriage of Prince Chen's Mansion, and so they retired to both sides.

They knew Prince Chen was a sick man and couldn't be touched, so weak as a man made of paper. If anyone moved close to him and made him uncomfortable, he would have to face trouble.

The carriage did not stop at the palace gate, but continued moving forward. The palace servants on both sides made way naturally, and all the servants and officials on the way bowed respectfully.

Prince Chen was so weak that he couldn't bear the long distance between the palace gate and the inner court.

In the carriage, Chu Liuchen closed his eyes, quiet and peaceful, but he looked without a trace of blood. If not for his slightly rising and falling chest, one would think this was a jade statue, beautiful but without a trace of vitality.

"Stop, who are you? In front of our prince, not to bow, how dare you!" Xiao Xuanzi's sharp voice sounded. In the carriage, Chu Liuchen blinked his long eyelashes twice, but he didn't open his eyes and kept his quiet state.

"Your humble subject bows to our prince!" A sound came from outside the carriage, and its owner should be the one who didn't bow when seeing Chu Liuchen's carriage just now. "Just now I was thinking about what the emperor said and was slightly absent-minded. I had no time to bow!"

"Duke Xing is the backbone of the court indeed, thinking about the national affairs while walking. A subject like Duke Xing is a blessing to the court," Xiao Xuanzi said sarcastically, sounding quite provocative.

Other eunuchs dare not to speak this way, for Duke Xing was important in the court after all, and a eunuch could not criticize him, but he was the eunuch of Prince Chen's Mansion and also the eunuch of Chu Liuchen. With Chu Liuchen involved, the unreasonable turned to the reasonable.

That prince was about to die. If offended, who knew what he would do. So, no one dared to confront him with sheer force. This was also the reason why Chu Liuxin retreated instantly just now when he saw the comer was Chu Liuchen.

A dying person could do anything, let alone he was also favored.

"Your humble subject was impolite!" Duke Xing had a very good attitude, giving a broad smile on his round face. Although he had been shouted at by a eunuch, he still smiled.

"Duke Xing, you were not, and I was, but today our master is unwell and a little unhappy." Xiao Xuanzi suddenly stopped his coldness and sharpness, laughed, and also gave a whisper to admonish him like a confidant as if they had an extremely good relationship.

"Yes, yes, thank you, Xiao Xuanzi!" Duke Xing nodded repetitively, couldn't help lowering his voice, and caught a glimpse of the half-covered window, through which he could see half of the jade-white handsome face of the person inside, but he didn't see Chu Liuchen's eyes and didn't know whether they were open or closed.

"Then, our master and I now go in. The Empress Dowager summoned our master again. This morning, getting up, our master felt his heart was stuffy and wanted to go out to relax, so we went out!" Xiao Xuanzi smiled broadly as if he had not shouted at Duke Xing just now. Now, he looked extremely pure and kind.

If Qin Wanru saw this scene, she would heave a sigh. "Like master, like servant. Xiao Xuanzi's expressionchanging technique is excellent. It is not perfect, but it is about forty to fifty percent to perfection. Only this pure and kind expression makes him look like a kind little eunuch."

"Prince Chen's eunuch Xiao Xuanzi is a good person?"

If the many palace servants heard this, they would think this was a joke, and so would Duke Xing, who caught a glimpse of Xiao Xuanzi, did the fist and palm salute to him, and backed off to the side to make way.

He lowered his profile to an extreme extent, speaking to a eunuch politely and even having no disagreement. This was also an important reason why Duke Xing had an extremely good reputation.

If you saw his round smiling face, you would have a good impression.

"Duke Xing, I'm leaving!" Xiao Xuanzi said with a smile. The carriage began to move, but without taking too many steps, he suddenly stopped it. Craning his head from the front of the carriage, he took a look at Duke Xing and suddenly waved to him mysteriously.

Duke Xing looked at his left and right sides confusedly but found nobody, and then he lifted up his robe hems and scuttled to the carriage.

"Duke Xing, I want to ask you about something!" Xiao Xuanzi said with a smile, sounding more polite and sweeter, completely different from the shouting tone at the beginning.

"What is it?" Duke Xing was still smiling. This good attitude was beyond measure. In the entire court, if Duke Xing's good temper was ranked the second place, no one would take the first!

"Has a new physician joined the Imperial Institute of Medicine?" Xiao Xuanzi lowered his voice even further, but it was still audible. Duke Xing was sure others could not hear it, but the prince in the carriage surely could. So, when answering the little eunuch's question, he had to think carefully.

"The miracle-working physician was specially invited by the emperor. It is said he has magic-like medical skills!"

"What of that? Can he cure my disease?" Xiao Xuanzi didn't reply, but a voice that sounded warm but could twitch one's heart came from the window. It was Chu Liuchen's voice.

Xiao Xuanzi remained silent, smiling dryly and apologetically to Duke Xing.

"Your highness, you will surely recover. God bless good people. You are now only in a transition!" Duke Xing stopped smiling instantly and bowed to the carriage respectfully.

Chapter 270 Choosing An Auspicious Date Again

The attitude and behavior were respectful and polite. Those who saw them on the road gave him the thumbs up silently, thinking Duke Xing was an example of a good temper.

A few other courtiers watched him from a distance, feeling aggrieved for him.

He was an important courtier, but Prince Chen was only a deposed carefree prince. Without the special favor of the Empress Dowager and the emperor, he would only be a sick person without anything indeed.

"Duke Xing, this imperial physician was found by you!" After a low cough, Chu Liuchen spoke more mildly, "Duke Xing, you did a good job, but I know my condition. In the future, please don't invite the so-called miracle-working physicians to the palace anymore!"

"Prince, how can you belittle yourself like this? No doubt, you will be cured. The emperor will look for famous physicians across the nation to treat you."

Duke Xing spoke seriously, but he didn't deny the fact that he took the miracle-working physician to the palace.

"My condition, cough, cough, cough...I know, thank you, Duke Xing!" Chu Liuchen's voice became low and weak. At the window, what was seen were his tightly shut thin and pale lips. After merely speaking these words, he seemed tired. "Go!"

"Prince, take care of your health!" Duke Xing retired to the side to let Chu Liuchen's carriage pass, and Chu Liuchen's low voice came into his earshot. "Thank you, Duke Xing!" The carriage moved forward slowly but seemed not to move fast, afraid the person inside would be hurt by the bouncing. Duke Xing raised his head slowly, eyeing the carriage's back with a deep look.

"Master, I saw Prince Cheng just now!" Xiao Xuanzi climbed into the carriage and whispered, "Duke Xing and Prince Cheng exited one after the other, but when I asked Duke Xing to stop, Prince Cheng disappeared!"

Prince Cheng was the emperor's young brother and also Chu Liuchen's third uncle, named Chu Cheng. Since the emperor now only had this brother, though the brother had his fief, he had not left the capital.

But Prince Cheng believed in Buddhism. It was said that he also wanted to become a monk. In former days, he didn't live in his prince's mansion, but in different temples. Being a prince of the imperial clan with an extremely low profile, he had a high position, but didn't have power.

"Hehehe, another ambitious man!" Chu Liuchen opened his glamorous eyes slowly, with his voice sounding insidious and light. It should be extremely melodious, but it turned exceptionally cold when it came to one's ear, making his scalp numb.

"Prince, do we need to conduct an investigation?" Xiao Xuanzi asked.

"No hurry, let them make a mess first!" Chu Liuchen made a slightly elongated voice, which sounded a little more gruesome than usual, as if it were a sound coming silently from the lost realm of ghosts, with endless creeps!

"What about Second Miss?" Xiao Xuanzi sneaked a peek at his master's face. Feeling safe, he then reminded him gingerly.

"Our men left in Jiangzhou can come back now!" Chu Liuchen said lightly.

"Yes, I see!" Xiao Xuanzi was quite happy, excited-faced. In fact, he wanted those in Jiangzhou to come back more than anybody else. If so, it could prove Second Miss Qin's origin at least.

Originally, this was one less important plan of his master, but it was finally used. Xiao Xuanzi even felt like speaking "Thank goodness!"

"Then, what about Jingxin Monastery?" Xiao Xuanzi suddenly thought of another important matter and asked hurriedly.

Chu Liuchen shut his eyes again, with his long eyelashes sticking unevenly to his pale but handsome face, which looked ill but was extremely beautiful.

"Deal with it too, and take that nun in Jingxin Monastery to the capital!" Chu Liuchen said with closed eyes.

"I've heard she is unwilling!" Xiao Xuanzi said in dilemma.

"Then slaughter everyone in it!" Chu Liuchen said ghastly and coldly.

"Yes, yes, I see!" Xiao Xuanzi nodded. This meant his master wanted Mingqiu Nun to come to the capital with whatever costs. If she refused, Jingxin Monastery would be slaughtered.

He should tell Mingqiu Nun the truth, lest that his master be angry.

"In a while, an imperial physician is coming from my Imperial Grandmother! I suppose you know what you do!" Chu Liuchen's face turned paler, with one hand holding the window lattice. The blood vessels bugled on his long hand, and his lips were as white as the snow. He was a little weaker than usual.

"Master, I know. Can you endure?" Xiao Xuanzi asked in a little crying tone.

"I won't die!" Chu Liuchen's voice was with somewhat cruelty.

Xiao Xuanzi dare not speak anymore and only had to look worriedly at Chu Liuchen in pain. His eyes turned red, but he dare not reach out his hands to support him.

Finally, they arrived at the Empress Dowager's Palace of Benevolent Peace. With the support of Xiao Xuanzi, Chu Liuchen got off the carriage. A wheelchair was already at the ready.

Letting him sit down, Xiao Xuanzi walked the wheelchair to the inside, red-eyed. The newly arrived miracle-working physician from Jiangnan was already waiting in the Empress Dowager's palace. After being greeted, the Empress Dowager asked the new imperial physician to treat Chu Liuchen.

After the imperial physician felt his pulse but didn't have time to speak anything, he found the weak Prince Chen in the wheelchair turned his eyeballs upward and passed out instantly.

Xiao Xuanzi shrieked, rushed over, and pushed the imperial physician away.

The Empress Dowager changed her expression dramatically out of fear, sank in her chair with her hands and feet twitching, and nearly fainted. After recovering, she kept shouting, "Quick, quick, invite the emperor!"

The entire Palace of Benevolent Peace was in a mess...

Qin Wanru didn't know Chu Liuchen caused such big trouble after entering the palace. Now, she was standing in front of her shop. As she saw its name "Butterfly Clothing Shop", she nodded slightly.

This was not a name given by her, but by Madame Dong. This name was the same as the one of Madame Dong's shop in her previous life.

She looked at the name and nodded. "Madame Dong, you gave a good name!"

"Second Miss, in fact, this is not what I did!" Madame Dong gave a wry smile and said honestly.

"Oh, what do you mean?" Qin Wanru walked to the inside slowly and asked.

"In fact, this was my childhood's dream. That time I wanted to make such a name, but later, things changed, and it didn't come true after many years. Now, thanks to you, Second Miss, I gave the shop the name!" Madame Dong heaved a sigh, but her eyes betrayed bitterness. It looked that she covered something up.

Since Madame Dong didn't want to say it, Qin Wanru didn't ask her anymore.

Dong Xiuer also came to welcome her. After that matter, she moved out to live with Madame Dong. Now, it seemed it was a right decision. Dong Xiuer seemed to have more smiles than she was in Qin's Mansion, and she also looked lively. Seeing Qin Wanru come in, she put down the silk thread in her hand quickly and came to bow. She also needed to thank Qin Wanru because she nearly fell victim to a plot.

As for this, she had a better knowledge after Madame Dong analyzed the matter further. When she knew what she had done, she had a cold sweat. Almost, she died and lost her good reputation.

Qin Wanru smiled, raised her hand to let her up, and asked smilingly, "What about embroidered maid recruiting?"

"These days I've recruited some, several in these days. Now, they are on the third floor. I've asked them to embroider some. When our shop officially opens, we will have different kinds of samples." Madame Dong pointed to the floor above.

The arrangement was very reasonable. The first and second floors were used for selling goods, and the first floor was the place where their embroidered maids worked. As for some of the extremely precious materials, the embroidered maids were not allowed to take home.

It was a must to have such a place to work, let alone some of the clothes should also be made here!

Qin Wanru nodded. "Sorry, Madame Dong, you will have to spend much energy!"

"Second Miss, you are too kind. Without you, I would still be in Jiangzhou now, poor without dependence, and Xiuer's foot is also..., as your servant, I thank you for your kindness!" Madame Dong bowed low to Qin Wanru, turning her inward gratitude to action.

Dong Xiuer bowed together with her from her side.

"Madame Dong, you are too kind. Now, when will our shop open?" Qin Wanru sat on the chair Madame Dong prepared for her and said after looking around. Everything was prepared here. As the Chinese saying goes: Everything is ready except one key element. The interior of the shop was clean. There were also materials, embroideries, toggle-and-loop buttons, and beautiful embroidery edges on display in the counter.

Today Qin Wanru came to choose a very auspicious date for the official opening. In fact, she chose it before, but yesterday Madame Dong suddenly sent her a message to ask her to choose another!

"The previous auspicious date is not bad, but the Flower Appreciating Banquet is coming. If we can open before that, we might have a better business. If we can rise to fame overnight, our business will be much better in the future," Madame Dong smiled and said.

This was Madame Dong's idea. That was why she suddenly sent her a message. In fact, this idea was the same as Qin Wanru's. After receiving the invitation letter from the palace, she wanted to have a discussion with Madame Dong, wishing to open her shop earlier. Everything in the shop was ready. So, it didn't look too soon to open.

It was a little inconvenient, but it shouldn't be trouble!

"This is also good. In fact, this can also draw the attention of some Misses who want to shine during the palace banquet. The features of our toggle-and-loop buttons are somewhat different from those in the capital!" Qin Wanru looked to some of the exquisite toggle-and-loop buttons and embroidery edges in

the counter. Compared with the ones in the capital, they had a thin layer of yarn, which added some fairyism to them.

"Second Miss, I have also prepared two sets of clothes for you, all made from our cloth. This cloth was the one you chose in the past. With a layer of a thin yarn petticoat on the outside, the toggle-and-loop buttons, and embroidery edges, it looks very beautiful!"

As she spoke, Madame Dong walked into the inside room, took out two boxes, and placed them on the table.

Qin Wanru opened them. Although she had already guessed these clothes were uncommon, she couldn't help exclaiming.

Yujie walked over to spread the clothes. At first sight, Yujie couldn't help exclaiming, her eyes shining, but she usually didn't care about clothing!

"Miss, the dress is really beautiful. Wear it, you will be stunning!"

Qin Wanru smiled but didn't speak, for she knew Madame Dong didn't only prepare the two dresses for this purpose, and she must have a deeper meaning...