

Medical Princess 301

Chapter 301 Former Adoration Turns to Dislike

Di Yan never thought he would meet Qi Rongzhi at this time and became overjoyed instantly. When he found she was slipping over, he held her in his arms as he found no other people were nearby.

He said with a broad smile, "Miss Qi, be careful!"

Di Yan hadn't seen Qi Rongzhi for a long time. When he saw her now, he felt happy. He especially pressed her more tightly with his hands and then let her off slowly.

But the process was a bit too long, and anyone would find their relationship seemed a little ambiguous.

"Thank you, Childe Di!" Qi Rongzhi blushed, backed off a few steps, stood steady and then bowed to thank Di Yan. She avoided him a little fast and too much as if she was trying to avoid something dirty. Di Yan's face turned stiff, but then he became gentler. "You're welcome. Miss Qi, did you come to see Cousin Yu at this time?"

"Yes!" Qi Rongzhi lowered her head and said. Her attitude was warm and soft, but she was alienated!

"I've heard you will become the adopted daughter of Madam of Duke Xing, right?" Di Yan asked with a broad smile.

"It is Madam of Duke Xing's special care!" Qi Rongzhi whispered.

After this question, they seemed to have nothing to chat about. The atmosphere between them was inexplicably awkward. The awkward feeling was completely different from Di Yan's imagined gentleness and comfort. For an instant, he didn't know where he should begin, but seeing her charming side face made him a little unwilling to give up.

"How have you been recently?" When he looked around but didn't see anyone, his voice became much lower and gentler.

"Thanks very much for your asking, Childe Di!" Qi Rongzhi said impatiently, raised her head slowly, and gave a smile. "Childe Di, I still have something to do, and I shall let you take your time to see First Miss Qin!"

As she finished, she bowed and then turned and left, walking faster as if she didn't want to have a close relationship with Di Yan. Chunyi who followed her looked at Di Yan and then at Qi Rongzhi who had been a few steps away, bit her lip, also bowed to Di Yan, and then went to chase after her.

Di Yan changed his expression, looked angry, and kicked a small tree on the roadside. The small tree was shaken violently, all the few leaves falling off.

"B*tch!"

Although he was not very smart, he was not that stupid, either. When she just arrived in the capital, she made all efforts to appear before him, looking like she was attached to him. Certainly, he knew she had liked him, and he had also liked her at that time.

With her identity, Qi Rongzhi could not be his concubine, and he was bound to marry Qin Yuru. Anyway, both of them were good friends, and he should let one be his first wife and one his second wife.

Unexpectedly, their affair had come to such a result. Now Qi Rongzhi had disliked him! Yes, right, she had disliked him. Just now, he could not believe the dislike she showed in the beginning, but now he was clear about everything by seeing her back.

A woman of a small family did dare to look down upon him. That was why the proud Di Yan felt angry, his face turning dark.

The servant standing behind him lowered his head and dare not move at all!

"Cousin, you haven't found she is a s*ut until now, have you?" A voice with somewhat ridicule came from his side, and Di Yan frowned. Qi Rongzhi did make him unhappy, but what Qin Yuru was doing now could not give him joy, either.

But when he thought of her mother's instructions, he changed his expression back to normal and then turned around slowly. He didn't know when Qin Yuru had come out of her courtyard and stood like this beside him, or if she had seen the interaction between him and Qi Rongzhi.

"She has built ties with someone of a higher status and looked down upon us, right?" Cleverly, Di Yan didn't mention the romance between them just now and only said a few words with a deep meaning.

"That's right. So, she has looked down upon your Duke Yong's Mansion!" Qin Yuru sneered and said. She had just come out for a short while, but a servant girl had seen Qi Rongzhi and Di Yan hold each other and reported it to her. Then, she hurried out, but it was still too late, and Qi Rongzhi had already left.

"She has built ties with Madam of Duke Xing? I've heard she took the initiative to do that!" Di Yan pursed the corners of his lips. This was not a secret in Qin's Mansion. It was said Madam of Duke Xing liked Qin Wanru in the beginning, but no one knew why she finally liked Qi Rongzhi.

"She is a b*tch indeed. She desperately begged Madam of Duke Xing! But what's the point that Madam of Duke Xing had to adopt her? And she is not the only one who has the opportunity to be a Miss in Duke Xing's Mansion!" Qin Yuru sneered, turned around to walk inside and ignored Di Yan, making his anger glint in his eyes. Hesitating for an instant, he still smiled and followed her.

"Cousin, what do you mean?" Di Yan quickened a few steps, caught up with her, and asked with a grin.

"I mean nothing, but I only feel sorry to see that someone's good heart has been treated as an evil intent!" Qin Yuru looked sideways at Di Yan and said with a sneer.

"Right, just now I wanted to support her out of a good heart, but she avoided me not in time as if I wanted to do something to her!" Di Yan said with a smile as if he had not found other meanings in Qin Yuru's words.

Qin Yuru took a suspicious look at Di Yan.

"Cousin, she is obviously no match for you in whatever respect, but why did she win Madam of Duke Xing's heart!" Di Yan said again. He said so and also meant so. Qin Yuru and he had been engaged. If Qin Yuru was good, he would be good, too.

Initially, she thought Qi Rongzhi and he also loved each other, was hoping to find an opportunity to communicate with her and learn her attitude, and told him her heart, but he never thought Qi Rongzhi turned her back on him!

“Cousin, you also think so?” Qin Yuru cast a sidelong glance at Di Yan and asked very proudly.

“Of course, I think so. I will marry you, and we are one. If you are good, I will be good; if I am good, you will be good too!” Di Yan smiled and said.

He hadn’t had a good time recently. No matter where he went, he would be pointed at by others. He was so upset that he didn’t want to go out. Although his old bad friends were still with him, they would always take him as an example when they spoke of some things, and they would also make him lose face.

Neither he nor Qin Yuru had a good reputation now!

The fact that he forced a declined aristocratic family’s daughter to die was now still an entertaining love affair rumor for others to talk about, and some even came to ask him about that to tease him.

Now Di Yan did hope Qin Yuru could build ties with Duke Xing’s Mansion. At least, with the mansion as his backer, no one would dare to belittle him.

“Cousin, it is best if you think so. If I become a Miss of Duke Xing’s Mansion, I will not ignore you as Qi Rongzhi does now!” Qin Yuru gave a small smile, looking somewhat reserved and proud. Madam Di had told her that if she also joined Duke Xing’s Mansion, her status would be completely different from Qi Rongzhi’s.

Qi Rongzhi was adopted out of unwillingness, for Madam of Duke Xing was also helpless at that time. Qin Wanru was unwilling, but the madam had leaked the information. After Qi Rongzhi was adopted, she had been living unnoticed in Qin’s Mansion, which meant Madam of Duke Xing didn’t take her seriously.

Madam Di also analyzed this situation for her. The cause was the incident that Duke Xing’s niece framed Qin Wanru up in the palace. In fact, Miss Wang was really strange because she dealt with Qin Wanru without reason, and Qin Yuru also thought she was stupid. To show her friendliness to Qin’s Mansion, Madam of Duke Xing began to give Qi Rongzhi special care.

Qi Rongzhi’s success was completely because of Qin’s Mansion.

If a Miss of Qin’s Mansion wished to be friendly with Duke Xing’s Mansion, Madam of Duke Xing was bound to be more willing.

With the analysis and preparations of Madam Di, Qin Yuru thought that joining Duke Xing’s Mansion was a sure thing. Just now when she heard Di Yan held Qi Rongzhi at the entrance of her courtyard, her face turned dark out of anger and even didn’t want to marry Di Yan if he was really terrible; when she became the Miss of Duke Xing’s Mansion, she wouldn’t need to worry about getting a good marriage!

“Cousin Yu, of course, I think so. God will see my sincerity to you. In the past, I thought wrongly and did wrong things, but I won’t be like that in the future or look at other women. Qi Rongzhi only looks decent

and can't compare with you. Just now when she was about to fall, I thought she is your good sister. If not so, I wouldn't have helped her."

Di Yan knew Qin Yuru might have known what he did just now, and so he soothed her instantly.

He was good at soothing people, making Qin Yuru beam with delight. She disliked Qi Rongzhi, and so when she heard Di Yan belittled her so much, she became even happier.

Then, Di Yan became much pleasing to her eye. Two of them entered the room one after the other. Her servant girl carried tea to them and retired to the side.

"Cousin, since you also wish me to have a good life, that's good. My mother has written a letter to your mother. Cousin, you can take it to her in a while. After your mother reads it, she will understand!" Qin Yuru took a letter out of her sleeve and handed it to Di Yan. She had been waiting for Di Yan to take the letter.

Madam Di could not hand the letter directly.

"What's in it?" Di Yan took the letter, looked at the tightly sealed envelope, and asked with a surprise.

"Your mother will know after she reads it. If I get profits in the future, they will also be your profits!" Qin Yuru knew what was written in the letter. When she thought she would be promoted to a Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion right away and the attention and gifts she could get would be much more than what Qi Rongzhi had, she couldn't help showing some pride on her face.

Seeing Qin Yuru's face, Di Yan felt something beneath the matter and moved his head near her. "Cousin Yu, please tell me, and let me get prepared. You are about to marry me soon, and we will be a couple by then. Books say that if a couple is of the same mind, their combined determination will overcome all obstacles."

Di Yan gave a broad and sweet smile and looked at Qin Yuru affectionately as if he did treat Qin Yuru as the woman he cared about most.

The utterly uncovered gentleness almost came out of his eyeballs. Qin Yuru blushed and lowered her head coyly. "Cousin, I won't marry you so soon, please don't talk this way, or I will feel ashamed!"

Chapter 302 Back to 13

"Won't marry me so soon? Why? We are going to marry right away, aren't we?" Di Yan was stunned and asked hurriedly.

Qin Yuru's best marriage partner was only him, and his was only her. Qin Huaiyong was not the previous Ningyuan Army General who just arrived in the capital city to report on his work and was nameless, and Di Yan was not the previous pure handsome child of an aristocratic family, either.

Qin Yuru and he were like a broken pot and a broken bowl. One could not dislike the other because neither of them was pure or innocent!

"I am only 13 now. How can I marry you!" When she found Di Yan was anxious, she smiled and pointed at herself with a finger, looking prouder and prouder.

She was very satisfied with 13. At 13, it was not a big deal for one who was not engaged, and everyone was selecting partners at this age, but she was engaged at 15 with a bad reputation. Thus, she disliked this age very much. What a beautiful thing for her to be 13 again!

At 13, she would be able to select her Mr. Right. If she had known she had such good luck, she wouldn't have wholeheartedly tried to be Di Yan's wife when she arrived in the capital at that time; when she became a Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion, she could have whatever son of an aristocratic family she wanted. But now Di Yan was her only choice.

Thinking of this, Qin Yuru took a critical look at Di Yan and truly felt that the more she looked at Di Yan, the worse he became in her heart, much worse than Qi Tianyu. Initially, she thought Duke Yong's Mansion was rich and Di Yan was her best choice, but when she came to the capital city, she found so many sons of aristocratic families were much better than him.

Duke Yong's Mansion was not as great as she had imagined!

"You are 13? How can it be? You are obviously 15!" Di Yan widened his eyes to look at Qin Yuru and said.

"Cousin, you're wrong. I am 13, so we can't marry. After all, I am too young, and my parents will also raise me for two more years!" Qin Yuru said with a smile, blinked her beautiful eyes a couple of times, and lowered her head in a very good mood as if she was too shy to speak.

"What are you talking about?" Di Yan gave a light sneer. He did not understand and also felt Qin Yuru was very strange. "What an idiot! She can't even remember her age." When he thought he would marry Qin Yuru in the future, he felt he suffered a loss. After marrying Qin Yuru in the future, he would get many concubines to compensate for his loss.

Previously, Qin's Mansion had been urging him and Qin Yuru to marry, and he knew Qin Yuru was so eager to marry him at once.

He leaned back, held his hands, and looked at Qin Yuru with some irony, waiting for her explanation.

"Cousin, this is true; you're wrong!" "Your mother will know after reading the letter. This is good for you and me!" Qin Yuru turned to a straight face and said unhappily as she found Di Yan's scorn.

In her opinion, this was basically a sure thing. Now it was only a matter of time.

"You are serious?" Di Yan found some problems. After looking her up and down carefully several times, he became serious and asked.

Qin Yuru nodded. "Cousin, what I said is true, truer than anything!"

Di Yan took a look at the letter at his hand and couldn't help frowning.

"Cousin, you may leave now. Your mother will know after she reads it!" Qin Yuru smiled and said in a very good mood. Since she was happy, she didn't ask more about what Di Yan and Qi Rongzhi did just now.

Di Yan was full of confusion, but he found Qin Yuru was unwilling to explain it to her, and so he rose and nodded. "In this case, let me pass the letter to my mother!"

Qin Yuru grinned and saw him off unhesitatingly. "Cousin, go quickly!"

No doubt, the faster the matter was dealt with, the better. Her mother said that this matter should be done fast. The faster it was done, the more difficult it would be for others to investigate it in the future. She had just been in the capital for a short time, and not many people knew her real age. Several Misses used to be her good friends, but they did not ask about her age.

This way of thinking made her even calmer, and she further thought it was fortunate that she didn't make very good friends at that time, or it would be a big flaw now!

As for Duke Yong's Mansion where Di Yan and Countess Yong knew her condition, Qin Yuru didn't think that was a problem, for her profits and Duke Yong's Mansion's profits were one.

Di Yan left Qin Yuru's Yalan Pavilion with much confusion. As he walked, he thought about the matter. The more he thought, the stranger he felt. "Maybe others don't know Qin Yuru's age, but how can I not?"

He looked up at the falling snowflakes over his head. In fact, this was not a heavy snowfall. After looking around and getting the right direction, he strode forward. Soon, a small patch of snow appeared on the ground.

"Ahhh!" As he turned at a crossing, an affectedly sweet sound suddenly came from the other side. He frowned, thought of Qi Rongzhi without reason, snorted coldly, but did not reach out his hand. Instantly, a small slender figure slipped straight over.

The woman on the other side bumped straight into Di Yan, who backed off two steps and nearly fell, and the letter in his sleeve fell off with the bump.

A servant hurried over, picked up the letter from the ground, and shouted, "Bold slave, haven't you seen our duke's heir!"

Sharp-eyed, his servant had already seen the servant girl's clothes the woman on the other side wore. Now he shouted confidently.

"Sorry, sorry, I did not mean to bump into the duke's heir!" The servant girl who bumped over raised her head, showing an immature panic on her charming face. At first glance, he knew she lacked social experience, but he felt she was pathetic because of her behavior, which looked pure and natural.

She combined her panic and charm in an inexperienced manner. Immediately, Di Yan's eyes shone, and the coldness on his face ebbed.

"Are you a newcomer?" Di Yan said gently, eyeing the servant girl's alluring figure. She was not only stunning but also slender. At first glance, he was so much impressed.

He had seen almost every servant girl of the mansion, but he had never seen such an outstanding one.

What was exceptionally attractive was her look of a good family girl. This was not like the look of a servant or prostitutes he had ever seen, but she seemed to be a perfect mixture of both kinds, leaving him an impression that she had just become a servant girl out of a good family girl.

At first glance, she also looked like a good girl from a family that suddenly declined, but the family had once been rich or powerful.

"I'm a newcomer!" the woman said coyly. Dressed in thin clothes, she seemed to be shivering, looking pathetic. Since he had bad experiences with Qi Rongzhi and Qin Yuru just now, he instantly thought a woman should be like this: slender, small and soft, with an admiration of him.

"Up, the ground is cold!" Di Yan extended a hand, signaling her gently to catch it.

The servant girl blushed coyly but caught Di Yan's hand with her trembling hand. As Di Yan pulled forcefully, she rose but heavily bumped into his arms due to too much force.

The softness and fragrance in his arms were more alluring than the feeling he held Qi Rongzhi a while ago. The beautiful lady was with a light fragrance that refreshed his heart and soul. Di Yan couldn't help holding her more tightly.

"Heir of the Duke!" The servant girl pushed him softly, and her face reddened with panic as if she was extremely afraid, looking like a poor small animal accidentally caught by the hunter.

The hunter became more delighted.

After all, the servant girl was not Qi Rongzhi. It was not a big deal to hold her. Di Yan did not release her and looked at the prey in his arms with pride, feeling happier and happier. "I've never thought there is such a charming woman in Qin's Mansion. I shall work out ways to get her!"

"Heir of the Duke!" the servant girl pushed forcefully again and said with much panic, "Heir of the Duke, First Miss will see us!"

Hearing the name of Qin Yuru, Di Yan loosened his grip, looked around to find no trace of her, then heaved a sigh of relief, and said with a smile instantly, "Why mention my cousin before me? Can she forbid me to stay away from other women? My cousin has dignity and is generous and won't do such things!"

"Heir of the Duke!" The servant girl was too shy to speak.

"What's your name?" Di Yan said softly, ready to hold her hand, but she carefully avoided his hand. Yet, Di Yan didn't care about it. The more she felt ashamed, the more interesting he felt as he teased her.

"My name is Huangrui, Madam Di's servant!" Huangrui said coyly, looking panicky, but this style was more alluring than the one Qin Yuru and Qi Rongzhi did on purpose.

Every move of hers and every word she said were perfectly natural, making him feel she was sincere.

"Great, you are my auntie's maid!" Di Yan heaved a sigh, feeling more delighted. If she was only Madam Di's maid, that would be good, for it was convenient for him to ask for her. The only flaw was he could not see Madam Di now. Otherwise, he would go and ask for her from Madam Di immediately.

"Yes, Heir of the Duke!" Huangrui said coyly.

"You are very good, great!" Di Yan said with a deep meaning, took the letter from his servant, and turned and walked to the outside. Taking a look at Huangrui, he gave a broader smile.

He was determined that he didn't care about why Qin Yuru wanted to be two years younger and put off their marriage, but he had to show his dissatisfaction and ask Qin's Mansion to compensate for the loss of two years' waiting. By then, he could ask the servant girl Huangrui to come over.

"Having a private talk with a beautiful woman at midnight is much interesting than living with Qin Yuru!"

Huangrui stood straight only after Di Yan completely disappeared from her view. Looking at where he disappeared, she blushed a little, thinking about something.

"Childe Di is romantic and interesting indeed. No wonder all the servant girls in the mansion want to meet him. Although I haven't seen Qin Huaiyong, Di Yan must be a little younger than the Ningyuan Army General of Qin's Mansion. It is said Duke Yong's Mansion is now favored by the emperor. If I can be Childe Di's woman, it will be better than being Ningyuan Army General's woman.

"Initially, I didn't think I would necessarily meet Childe Di, but I met him by chance today. This is good. According to Childe Di, First Miss is also kind. That's much better!"

After thinking this through, Huangrui left with much joy. She went to serve Madam Di with a different purpose. Previously when Qin Yuru secretly went to see Madam Di, she was not allowed to serve them. So, now she hadn't seen Qin Yuru yet. Her knowledge of some things was only sourced from rumors or overhearing.

Neither of them noticed that a curtain fell silently in the pavilion not far from them. "This is a good coincidence!"

A faint voice sounded with a smile, which seemed a little colder than the air outside the window...

Chapter 303 Morning Gifts from Duke Yong's Mansion

The snowfall lasted several days in a row, and the ground was already covered with a thick layer of snow. A sunny day finally arrived today. Without the numbing cold of the winter, more people became active in the mansion.

After paying her greetings to Madam Dowager, Qin Wanru did not return to Zhifang Pavilion directly. Instead, holding an exquisite handwarmer, she went to the yard with Yujie and took a leisurely walk there.

The snow on the wide roads had been shoveled out, but the snow on the small paths had not been completely swept away. The sturdy old maids were sweeping the snow. When they saw Qin Wanru coming over, they hurried to the side to bow. After she left, they began sweeping the snow again.

Looking happy, Qin Wanru took a casual walk and arrived at the Chuihua Gate. Seeing Qin Wanru coming from a distance, the old maid guarding the gate hurried over to bow.

"What are you doing?" Qin Wanru's eyes fell on an old maid supervisor behind her. When she found Qin Wanru noticed her, she also came with a smile to bow.

"Second Miss, I am from Duke Yong's Mansion."

"Anything?" Qin Wanru asked as she looked at the long line of servant girls and old maids still standing outside the Chuihua Gate.

"We've brought some gifts to First Miss Qin and also some herbs. This is a token of our regard," the old maid grinned and answered.

Qin Wanru knew the delivery of herbs to Madam Di because Duke Yong's Mansion sent someone to tell it last night.

"Gifts to my Big Sister? The betrothal gifts of the Heir of the Duke to my Big Sister? You have sent them before, haven't you?" Qin Wanru whispered as if she was talking to herself and knitted her brows, feeling a little confused.

The old maid waved hurriedly and said, "Not betrothal gifts, not betrothal gifts, First Miss Qin is still too young, and the mansion's madam and general especially want to raise her for a few more years. Previously, our madam and Old Madam were a little too anxious! The gifts are for First Miss to play with this time. As for betrothal gifts, it won't be late to send them in a year or two!"

"Qin Yuru will be 16 or 17 in a year or two. Marrying at these ages is absolutely late, but you say it's not!"

The butterfly wing-like long eyelashes flickered twice, and her watery eyes glinted with profoundness. "Big Sister and Heir of the Duke are still not to marry now?"

"Of course not, how? First Miss is only 13. Some girls are married at this age, but your mansion still wants to raise her, and so our Old Madam and madam also agree to let First Miss enjoy a few more years with her family!" the old maid smiled and said eloquently.

Yujie widened her eyes behind them. "First Miss is only 13? How could I not know!"

"She is 15, isn't she? That time in Jiangzhou, I was still in Jingxin Monastery, but I also knew the marriage of First Miss Qin that shocked the entire Jiangzhou. Everyone said she was at the golden age of 15, and she would marry the first son of Jiangzhou magistrate at 15, right? Why is she 13 now!"

"Big Sister is 13?" Qin Wanru turned her watery eyes slightly.

"Right, this is what your mansion said, but why can't I see it! But later I knew your mansion's First Miss Qi is also 13, and I suddenly understood!" the old maid said. "These gifts are also a token of our Old Madam and Madam's regard. We were too anxious in the past, and we apologize to your mansion's First Miss!"

Qi Rongzhi was only 13, but she was not so much different from the 15-year-old Qin Yuru at first glance.

"Will your Heir of the Duke wait for my Big Sister for several years?" Qin Wanru asked calmly.

"He will wait, of course. Our Heir of the Duke and your mansion's First Miss are engaged, and our two families are bonded. If anything happens, they should be considerate. Since your mansion still wants to raise First Miss, our Heir of the Duke can understand, and our Old Madam loves First Miss."

"You came so early to send gifts. I am afraid you might have met so many people, right?" Qin Wanru did not ask things about Qin Yuru's age anymore and raised her eyes to look at the long line at the Chuihua Gate.

A team of this length coming in the morning must have attracted the attention of many people. Duke Yong's Mansion was neither far from nor near Qin's Mansion. On a sunny day, such a prominent group of people marching over was a showoff along the way!

"Qin Yuru is 13?" The corners of her mouth were raised slightly. "It turns out there is this matter. That's why Qin Yuru married so late in my previous life. It is because her age was reduced. Now some things are suddenly clear to me. Everything does go on in the course of my previous life!

"The course went on in my previous life without my knowledge, but I push it on purpose in this life.

"Its timing and speed are in my deliberate regulation."

She raised her eyes and looked out of the Chuihua Gate. A small servant scuttled over. When he saw Qin Wanru, he breathlessly came over to bow. "Second Miss, I pay my respect to you!"

"What is it?" Qin Wanru raised her eyes and asked quietly.

"General asks you to go over!" the servant stood straight and said with a smile.

"My father asks me to go over at this time?" Qin Wanru asked with a surprise. She was just wandering, but how could Qin Huaiyong know she was at the Chuihua Gate?

"Right, General asks you to go over now!" the servant said.

Qin Wanru nodded and followed the servant to walk out of the Chuihua Gate, and the servant hurried to keep up. The old maid supervisor of Duke Yong's Mansion smiled and backed off to the side, waiting respectfully for Qin Wanru to pass by.

Qin Huaiyong's study was not far from the Chuihua Gate. The snow on this road had been cleaned. Qin Wanru followed the servant all the way to the door of Qin Huaiyong's study. She stood at the door, kicked some snow on her shoes, and then walked into Qin Huaiyong's study.

In the study, Qin Huaiyong was reading a case file. The large case file covered half of the desk. Qin Wanru raised her eyes slightly to look at it, which seemed to be a map.

"Father!"

"Wanru, sit down. Let me finish reading and then talk with you!" Qin Huaiyong waved his hands without raising his head, and his eyes still fell sharply on the map in front of him.

Qin Wanru nodded, sitting in a tamed manner on the side, and the servant carried tea over hurriedly. She put her handwarmer on her knees and took up the tea to sip. The light fragrance of the tea lingered between her lips and teeth. Although she had no idea about the tea ceremony, she couldn't help whispering, "Good, really good!"

"Wanru, you also think it's good?" Qin Huaiyong laughed, looked sideways at her, and continued to consult his map again.

"Father, your tea is very good. It seems a new tea. Are there new teas at this time?" Qin Wanru lowered her head again to sip and whispered.

Qin Huaiyong lifted his hand and signaled to talk about it in a while.

The room turned quiet, and Qin Wanru was sipping the tea carefully. As her watery eyes turned slightly, she suddenly thought of the gifts from Duke Yong's Mansion, and a little profoundness glinted in her eyes.

It seemed that this tea had something to do with Duke Yong's Mansion!

"Oh, it's here!" Qin Huaiyong seemed to be looking for something. After looking for a while, he mumbled and lowered his head to carefully look at some spot on the map.

After looking at it for a while, he raised his head, took a sip of the tea the servant brought just now, narrowed his eyes comfortably, and leaned back with a smile.

"This is the tea Duke Yong's Mansion sent just now. If you like it, take half of it!"

"Father, I don't need it, I don't like tea, and I just say so casually!" Qin Wanru refused with a smile. She knew Qin Huaiyong liked tea. When they were in Jiangzhou, there were many good tea leaves in their family.

"If you don't like it, I won't give you!" Qin Huaiyong did not refuse and said with a smile. Then, he casually folded the map on the table and put it on the edge.

"Wanru, have you seen the servants of Duke Yong's Mansion?" he asked as he cleaned up.

"I saw them, and I happened to meet them. They say the herbs are for Madam Di, and the gifts are for my Big Sister, but..." Qin Wanru looked very hesitant as she said this, and squeezed the handkerchief in his hand a few times, looking like she wanted to say something but didn't say it.

"Wanru, if you have any words, speak out!" Qin Huaiyong looked happy and smiled.

"Father, why did the servants of Duke Yong's Mansion say my Big Sister is 13?" Qin Wanru bit her lip, turned and asked in a little girl's manner, "My Big Sister is 15, but why say she is 13?"

This appearance allowed her to be innocent and childish and talk very frankly, for this was in line with her current age and wouldn't look too abrupt.

"In fact, this is also a helpless choice!" Qin Huaiyong heaved a sigh, leaned back, and stopped smiling.

"Father, what happened?" Qin Wanru asked with worry.

"Nothing serious happened, but you should have also heard of the previous rumors about your Big Sister, shouldn't you?" Qin Huaiyong exhaled deeply and turned gloomy.

In fact, rumors were about Qin Yuru, Madam Di, and even Qin Wanru. No matter what, such things were not good. The courtyard affairs were spread again and again and had lost their original forms. The entire Qin's Mansion, Duke Yong's Mansion and even Duke Xing's Mansion were now strangely in the teeth of the storm.

Qin Huaiyong disliked this feeling so much, but he could not find the cause of the problem. In private, he had sent out many people, but no useful information had been found.

"I heard some rumors. Are they about me?" Qin Wanru bit her lip and raised her beautiful watery eyes, looking at Qin Huaiyong with some expectations!

Rumors about Qin Yuru should be put aside, and hers should be talked about. Since Qin Huaiyong mentioned this, she should pick up the topic that was hard for him to start.

During this time, rumors about her had been spread crazily outside their mansion, but no one talked about them at home. This meant someone must have given an order to stop that.

Although the order had been given, she still heard something!

"About you?" Qin Huaiyong knitted his brows even tighter, looked at Qin Wanru, and said in a hesitant manner.

"Father, anything hard for you to talk about?" Qin Wanru's long eyelashes flapped, a thin fog wafted in her beautiful eyes, and she stared at Qin Huaiyong in tears.

As her eyes fell on him, he felt uneasy. He lowered his head to take up his cup and drink again, then raised his head with a little difficulty, and said, "Wanru, you don't need to care about the outside rumors. Are your grandma and I not nice to you?"

Chapter 304 Partiality or No Father-Daughter Affection?

"Yes!" Qin Wanru's eyes turned slightly red.

"Since it is good, why listen to such rumors! Wanru, you need to remember that you are always my daughter!" Qin Huaiyong heaved a light sigh and said gently.

"Are they all fake?" Qin Wanru raised her eyes, bit her lip, and asked. No one noticed that her deep eyes became deeper and colder.

"Of course, they are all fake!" Qin Huaiyong said with certainty, his eyes firm. "Well, let's end it. Let's talk about your sister's matter first. I am afraid the previous affairs you and your sister experienced in Jiangzhou will be spread to the capital, so I have especially taken two years from your Big Sister's age to avoid their influence on you both!"

The affairs that happened in Jiangzhou were almost Qin Yuru's. Even if they were spread here, only Qin Yuru would be ashamed, and she didn't think they would give her any harm.

But now in Qin Huaiyong's words, it seemed that she and Qin Yuru were all worried that Jiangzhou's affairs would be spread here.

This was not what she asked for, but this seemed to be what Qin Huaiyong answered, but he had avoided the most important point. A trace of coldness rose from her heart, and her pupils shrank tightly.

"What do you mean, father?" She became slightly confused, looking at Qin Huaiyong in a daze.

"If your Big Sister were two years younger, she would not have married Qi Tianyu in Jiangzhou; or even if the marriage had been discussed, she would not have got married. You and your Big Sister are all daughters of Qin's Mansion and should also share the same honor, how such a thing could have happened!"

Qin Huaiyong soothed her.

This idea was similar to her previous idea, but she had put that idea into practice, and Qin Yuru was only practicing it now.

When she just arrived in the capital, she worked out ways to attend parties, aiming to let others know she was short and could not have the romance between men and women. No matter who saw her, they would think the so-called love between men and women was but a joke for her.

She was only a child and knew nothing at that time!

Now Qin Yuru also wanted to use this strategy to show that she was still young when she was in Jiangzhou. Even if she had been engaged, she would not have got married or had a wedding.

Even if rumors came to the capital from Jiangzhou, they would lose their influence. Certainly, taking the action was aimed to rebuild Qin Yuru's image. These words sounded reasonable, and any father in Qin Huaiyong's position would do the same thing.

"So, my Big Sister needs to be two years younger?" Qin Wanru wiped her eyes lightly with her handkerchief and asked curiously.

"Right, as long as your sister is two years younger, everything will be fake!" Qin Huaiyong touched his forehead and said helplessly, "Now your Big Sister and Di Yan are engaged. This is a marriage between cousins, and Duke Yong's Mansion is also willing to cooperate. After all, this is also good for them, and Di Yan will only have to wait two more years, but this won't give others any harm. As for your matter, your grandma and mother don't want your Big Sister to affect you, either!"

His words were indirect, but his meaning was clear. As her small face reddened, Qin Wanru lowered her head to tear the corner of her handkerchief and whispered, "As you say, father!"

The so-called matter of hers was no doubt her marriage. Qin Yuru's marriage was now without trouble, but Qin Wanru's marriage was with trouble. Now the aim of Qin Huaiyong was to protect Qin Yuru, but he was also protecting Qin Wanru. For a father, it was also right to do so.

This matter had nothing to do with others but Di Yan. Now the profits of the two mansions had been closely bonded. Duke Yong's Mansion also wanted to get a daughter-in-law with a good reputation, and so helping rebuild Qin Yuru's image was also very normal!

The matter seemed reasonable in this way of thinking.

Qin Huaiyong also mentioned Qin Wanru's marriage. As an unmarried girl, she was too shy to ask about it further.

"In the future, if anyone asks about your Big Sister's age, just say 13!" Seeing Qin Wanru was so tamed, Qin Huaiyong gave a small smile again. "I will ask someone to tell your grandma and mother in a while. Anyway, this is good for everyone. Our mansion has been in the teeth of the storm since we came to the capital!"

Speaking of this, Qin Huaiyong became serious. Since they arrived in the capital, Qin's Mansion had been in the teeth of the storm indeed. Qin Huaiyong thought someone wanted to deal with him, but he had found nothing after carrying out many investigations. So, he was quite confused and became even more prudent in his action.

"OK, father!" Qin Wanru nodded.

"If you have nothing else to say, go back now. I will consult the map again. This is the map of the capital!" Qin Huaiyong said.

"Yes, father, I'm leaving!" Qin Wanru stood up.

Qin Huaiyong nodded and unfolded the map on the table again. As she turned around, Qin Wanru took a special look at that map, which seemed not just a map of landforms like mountains and rivers.

When she went to the door, the wind blew across. Although she firmly held her handwarmer, she still felt cold all over. The winter in the capital was different from the winter in Jiangzhou. It was so cold that people's hearts were almost destroyed.

Turning back to look into the room, she found Qin Huaiyong had already concentrated on the map on the table again and knitted his high-raised eyebrows tightly, looking attentive as if she had disturbed him after being called here.

"Since I disturbed him, why was I especially called here?"

"The study is not far from the Chuihua Gate. If the outer courtyard servants had been behind the Duke Yong's Mansion's procession at that time, they would have seen me let the mansion's people stay outside the gate, wouldn't they?"

"Father was very strange? He is also very partial, but his partiality is not very obvious. Instead, it is the faintly discernible partiality. Although he keeps the superficial balance, he is still very partial."

Her heart was violently torn and became very painful. Although she had already known the result, her heart was still very painful, making her want to cover her chest subconsciously.

"In my previous life, Wen Xichi died. When I was driven out of Deputy Prime Minister's Chambers, where was my father? Why didn't he show up again in my memory?"

"It seems that after I joined Deputy Prime Minister's Chambers, this so-called father was not my father anymore, or perhaps it was earlier than that time..."

She turned back and took a deep breath. The icy cold winter air went around in her chest, and a kind of icy cold chill reached every part of her body. She felt very cold but also very clear-headed. All the impractical ideas were exhaled slowly with that mouthful of icy cold air.

"After all, Qin Huaiyong is not my biological father!"

"In other words, Qin Huaiyong can't treat me as his biological daughter after all, or he not only can't, but he also has other ideas!"

She turned and left immediately. "If so, I don't need to care about him too much, and those who I care about are only my grandma and mother!"

In the study, when he saw Qin Wanru turn around and leave, Qin Huaiyong raised his head again and his eyes fell on her back with the sadness that no one could understand...

Qin Wanru did not wish to go back so soon, continued to wander, and didn't even go straight back to the Chuihua Gate. Yujie looked at the direction she was walking to and wanted to remind her that this was the outer yard, but when she saw Qin Wanru's slightly cold face, she followed her silently. "Miss is obviously thinking about something. Anyway, the general is also in the study, no guests are now in the mansion at this time, and so no one will offend the Miss."

Qin Wanru walked a long time before she raised her head to look at the gate in front of her and stopped. "I have come to the gate!"

Just now she silently tasted every word Qin Huaiyong said. When she stopped now, she suddenly felt the pain in her feet. Surprisingly, she had crossed more than half of Ningyuan Army General's Mansion.

"Miss, let's have a rest over there, shall we? There is a flower hall over there. It is very beautiful, and the general used to meet guests there, but there are no guests today!" Yujie looked at Qin Wanru and knew she was tired. "Miss has been walking silently and covered such a long distance, and I even feel a little tired."

"OK!" Qin Wanru nodded.

Yujie then led the way, bypassed a path, passed a corridor, and reached the small flower hall.

Standing before the flower hall were two servant girls. When they saw Qin Wanru coming, they were shocked for an instant but carried tea to her at once, and then they went back to the door respectfully. At first glance, she knew they were bright.

Yujie walked to one side of the flower hall. As she pushed open the window, she saw a plum blossom with white snow and also a few thin and tall bamboo trees standing in the snow, looking elegant and beautiful.

Qin Wanru's eyes couldn't help being attracted to that. The flower hall was not big, but the scenery outside the window was good. At this time, it was exceptionally impressive.

This was the flower hall in the outer yard, but Qin Wanru had never been here before. It was an extremely new place indeed. She walked to the window and watched outside. What was more coincident was that the window was opposite to the gate, but what drew Qin Wanru's more attention was a large group of people coming from inside.

It was the procession Duke Yong's Mansion appointed to send gifts.

Somewhat different from the scene that she entered the mansion, the old maid supervisor looked a little wretched, with snow and mud on the corners of her clothes. She seemed to have been beaten, with the red palm print on her face being the most obvious mark.

How strange! How could those of Duke Yong's Mansion who sent gifts have been beaten in Ningyuan Army General's Mansion? It seemed that not only the old maid supervisor but also a few others had been beaten. They looked wretched, and two of them were limping. More and more, she felt that they had been kicked hard, and it was a little inconvenient for them to walk.

"Miss, what are they doing?" Yujie also saw them and widened her eyes in surprise.

"Don't know. Keep watching!" Qin Wanru smiled and watched faintly.

The old maid supervisor of Duke Yong's Mansion looked very angry. When she arrived at the gate, she met several old maids of Qin's Mansion. As they met, they seemed to begin talking about something. The old maid of Duke Yong's Mansion looked aggrieved and angry as she spoke, and a few others came to defend her.

From a distance, she could not see it clearly, but she could see that not only the old maid supervisor but also others from Duke Yong's Mansion all felt very aggrieved and angry...

Chapter 305 Second Step, a Strange Dispute

The crowd gathered at the gate, and more people joined them.

Some of the servants guarding the gate in a room also joined them. It seemed that the news must be something incredible because everyone's eyes glistened as they listened.

The crowd talked for a long while before they dispersed. Then, the old maid supervisor of Duke Yong's Mansion and the others of the procession reorganized and walked towards the gate.

The noisy procession that talked as they walked to the outside was very easy to draw attention.

Qin Wanru took a look at Yujie, who understood her immediately, walked to the door, and said to the servant girl standing there, "Go and ask what the matter was. Did anything happen?"

"OK!" the servant girl answered respectfully, scuttled out, and returned to report in a short while.

"Beaten by Madam Di?" Qin Wanru asked with a strange expression.

"It is said that the people of Duke Yong's Mansion paid a special visit to Madam Di with the order of Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion by using the chance of sending herbs, but they were beaten!" the servant girl said.

"The servants of Duke Yong's Mansion were beaten by Madam Di?" The situation was so strange that Yujie couldn't help showing a little surprise on her face.

"This is quite strange!"

"Why?" Qin Wanru asked lightly after her eyes glinted.

"It is said that the gifts are too many to First Miss but only a few to Madam Di, and so Madam Di was angry and beat the old maid supervisor, and some of them were even kicked several times!" the servant girl said gingerly.

Since the two servant girls standing outside could serve the guests in the flower hall, they must be smart. Now they also felt it was a little strange and answered more gingerly.

"How, how is that possible? Does Madam Di want to compete with First Miss? Are Madam Di's gifts not First Miss's?" Yujie widened her mouth in surprise and couldn't help mumbling.

"Madam Di is quite evil to my Miss, but she treats First Miss well. Everyone can see that, but she is now competing for gifts with First Miss? This is really incredulous."

"Did First Miss say anything?" Qin Wanru continued asking calmly.

"I have no idea about this. Just now... the people of Duke Yong's Mansion didn't say that, either!" The servant girl shook her head. Although the people of Duke Yong's Mansion had left, many people were still discussing it at the gate now and thought Madam Di was too abnormal.

"Shouldn't she be more friendly with Duke Yong's Mansion in her current situation? But she beat the people of Duke Yong's Mansion. What does she want?"

"Is everyone talking about this now?" Qin Wanru's watery eyes showed a little sharp coldness, but her face didn't show anything, and she continued asking calmly.

"Yes, all the people who heard this at the gate are talking about it and feel it is very strange. Madam Di always assents to First Miss's proposals, and when did she..." the servant girl answered. This matter was so strange that she answered smoothly when Qin Wanru asked her, but when she said this, she realized she had spoken too much.

With a thud, she knelt immediately. "I've crossed the line. Second Miss, please forgive me!"

"It doesn't matter. Up!" Qin Wanru waved and looked to the gate. Although not many people were there, some in twos and threes were still talking. She curved her lips. "All the plans are closely linked. The action is quick!"

After letting the servant girl leave, Qin Wanru rested for a while and headed for the inner courtyard by taking the path where she had come from. When she arrived at the door of Qin Huaiyong's study, she saw Huangrui and the servant girl Hongye standing there and couldn't help frowning.

When the servant at the entrance of the yard saw Qin Wanru coming, he hurried over to bow.

"What's the matter with the two of them?" Qin Wanru eyed Huangrui and Hongye and asked with a faint look.

"They say they've counted the herbs and need to show the list to the general!" the servant pursed his lips and answered.

"This is a small matter. Reporting it to the supervisor of the inner courtyard is enough. No need to trouble my father!" Qin Wanru caught a glimpse of Huangrui's face. She looked a little timid and backed off a few steps, and she didn't wear the seductive look that Qin Wanru saw that day. This meant that she would show different looks to different people.

"I also said so, but they were stubborn and said that the old maid of Duke Yong's Mansion said they must let the general see the list, but the general doesn't have time to care about such a small matter at this time!" the servant answered smartly.

"What list? Give it to me!" Qin Wanru reached out her hand and said.

Hesitant, the two servant girls looked at each other, and Huangrui summoned up her courage to take one step forward and said, "Second Miss, the madam means that we had better let the general see the herbs Duke Yong's Mansion sent!"

"The madam means? But the madam beat the supervisor of Duke Yong's Mansion just now. What does this mean?" Qin Wanru glanced over Huangrui's beautiful face and asked.

"I have no idea about... this, either! I was counting herbs!" Huangrui lowered her head and said.

"Does the madam decide to argue with Big Sister? Or does she want to argue with Duke Yong's Mansion?" Qin Wanru flapped her watery eyes twice and said.

"I have no idea about... this!" Huangrui dare not answer this question and summoned up her courage to pretend she didn't understand.

"Since you have no idea, what are you going to report? Can this also be Madam Di's idea? Does Madam Di want you to report the trouble she made today to my father?"

Qin Wanru's face turned cold, and her eyes looked deeper.

The two servant girls were a little anxious and looked at each other, ready to kneel to admit their wrongdoing, but Qin Wanru waved and stopped them. "You may go now, and I will bring the list to my mother. It's better to let my mother deal with it. The two concubines will be asked to count, and you servant girls cannot compare with the mansion's concubines!"

Qin Wanru said lightly.

Yujie came over, snatched the list out of Huangrui's hands, snorted at her coldly, and then stood behind Qin Wanru.

This meant Qin Wanru would meddle in forcefully. What if Madam Di was not happy. Now Shui Ruolan was the supervisor of the mansion.

"I..." Huangrui felt aggrieved and nearly cried, but she found Qin Wanru didn't show her any sympathy, and so she had to bite her lip. "As you say, Second Miss!"

"Don't bring such lists to my father directly in the future. He is very busy, doesn't have time to care about such inner courtyard affairs, and won't see you maids!" Qin Wanru said coldly.

"Yes, Second Miss!" Huangrui had to submit, but she didn't want to give up and added, "Second Miss, I won't bring such a list to the general next time, but since the list has been brought, would you mind taking it to the general?"

"My father won't see it!" Qin Wanru smiled coldly.

"But..." Huangrui still wanted to say something, but she was stopped by Yujie. "No but, you maids came to serve Madam Di, but you always go to the outer courtyard. What does this mean? Do you want to do something else when Madam Di is injured now? If so, you should be beaten to death with a heavy stick according to the rules of Qin's Mansion!"

The two servant girls were scared and became pale. As their lips trembled, they pleaded hastily, "Second Miss, we have no mind to do anything else!"

"Since you have no mind, leave now!" Yujie said with disgust.

The two servant girls dare not say anything this time. After a bow to Qin Wanru, they went to the outside hurriedly.

“Do you need to report their visit to my father?” After the two servant girls walked far away, Qin Wanru looked at the servant with a faint smile.

The servant heaved a deep sigh of relief and shook his head hurriedly. “Second Miss, it’s so good for you to drive them away. Just now no matter how I persuaded them, they didn’t leave. If they didn’t leave and the general asked me, I would be punished because of them.”

“That’s good. If so, I don’t need to bother my father!” Qin Wanru said with a smile.

“Second Miss, please!” The servant backed to the side and made way for her.

Qin Wanru went from the study to the Chuihua Gate, where it was very quiet, but Huangrui and Hongye seemed to be asking about something from the old maid guiding the gate. Seeing Qin Wanru and Yujie coming from a distance, they left hurriedly as if two mice see a cat.

Qin Wanru didn’t care about that and returned to her Zhifang Pavilion!

In the following days, the mansion was at its busy time. Since the Spring Festival was around the corner and Qin’s Mansion had just settled in the capital, some of Qin Huaiyong’s colleagues visited the mansion and other necessary affairs also happened. Shui Ruolan still dealt with such things, but she had given most of her power to the two able concubines.

Madam Dowager was getting better day by day. What made Qin Wanru the happiest was that Shui Ruolan also got the title of Honorary Lady. The rank was not high, but Qin’s Mansion did need someone with such a title to welcome and see off guests, or others would think the mansion had no courtesy.

Madam of Duke Xing would officially adopt her daughter on the night before the Little New Year’s Eve, and Qin’s Mansion was among the distinguished guests. Not only Shui Ruolan but also Madam Dowager would attend the ceremony, but Madam Di would be still grounded with the reason that she was recuperating. Now Qin Yuru had been released. She was now gentler than before and also occasionally come to Qin Wanru’s courtyard to chat.

It seemed she had thought everything through after the lockup.

Duke Xing’s Mansion would hold a banquet, and Qi Rongzhi had sorted out her belongings and officially moved to Duke Xing’s Mansion on the night before yesterday, waiting for the coming of the official adoption time, when Madam of Duke Xing would introduce her to all the relatives and friends of the family.

No one knew Qi Rongzhi came to see Qin Wanru secretly on the night she left Qin’s Mansion, only because of a few words Qin Wanru said.

Stimulated by a few words, Qi Rongzhi became anxious, visited Qin Wanru on that very night, and then left secretly. As for this, others in the mansion didn’t know.

On the morning of the day before the Little New Year’s Eve, Madam Dowager’s place was very lively. Not only Madam Dowager but also Shui Ruolan and Qin Yuru were there. When arriving there, Qin Wanru found everyone had come. So, she hurried over to bow to apologize.

Fortunately, everyone was in a good mood, Qin Yuru even made fun of her, and then they got on the horse-drawn carriages at the gate.

Madam Dowager and Shui Ruolan shared the same carriage, and so did Qin Wanru and Qin Yuru. When everyone got on the carriages, the carriages moved out of the square of Ningyuan Army General's Mansion slowly and turned to the nearest avenue leading to Duke Xing's Mansion.

Inside a carriage, Qin Yuru was smiling and looked very happy. She leaned close to Qin Wanru quite intimately, took out a handkerchief, and whispered, "Wanru, take a look at the handkerchief I embroidered!"

As she finished, she reached out her hand, and a purple scar on her snowy wrist suddenly appeared before Qin Wanru's eyes...

Chapter 306 Not Feeling Well and Struggling Hard!

This handkerchief was well embroidered with a beautiful bunch of orchids, on which there were two lifelike butterflies flying together.

The color scheme was good, and it was also beautiful in design.

"Very beautiful!" Qin Wanru's eyes were fixed on the handkerchief, as if she did not see that Qin Yuru carefully hid her wrist with bruises, and then covered it with a cuff.

"Do you still use this handkerchief, second sister?" Qin Yuru laughed. "This is one of the handkerchiefs that I gave you last time."

"I'm using it!" Qin Wanru said coolly.

Although her tone was a little bit cool, a smile appeared on her face, which meant that she really thought it was good.

"Is that piece the one you are using now, sister?" Qin Yuru asked with a smile and a gentle attitude. After saying that, she reached out to pull Qin Wanru's hand. She saw that the handkerchief in her hand was indeed made of the same material as hers, so a wider smile appeared on her face.

"Second sister, please show me what is embroidered?"

"Nothing special. It is just embroidered with a bunch of bamboo!" Since she pulled in this way, Qin Wanru could not hide anymore and unfolded the handkerchief in her hand.

It was really a bunch of extremely simple green bamboos that looked very fresh and elegant.

"Is this embroidered by Second sister? Your embroidery looks really beautiful!" Qin Yuru complimented her greatly and seemingly indeed felt that Qin Wanru's embroidery was excellent.

Actually, Qin Wanru was not proficient in embroidery art. She could just embroider some ordinary pieces. In her last life, she was only skillful at painting and fond of drawing. As for girl's embroidery, she only reached an ordinary level.

Even Qin Wanru herself did not think there was something excellent in this piece of handkerchief. It was unknown why it attracted so much praise from Qin Yuru and she even said that she would exchange a piece of handkerchief with Qin Wanru.

Qin Wanru shook her head and bluntly refused, and her eyes fell on Qin Yuru's body calmly without any other emotion. Qin Yuru's look was a little different today and she seemingly had no spirit, or struggled to keep up with spirit. Even when she said something to praise Qin Wanru, she still rubbed between her brows from time to time and her face also looked a little pale.

"Big sister, are you not feeling well?" Qin Wanru calmly took back her handkerchief, and glanced over Qin Yuru's apparently pale face.

Yujie secretly leaned forward to glance at Qin Yuru's face, and then looked at the look of her own Miss, which was really good in comparison.

Originally, Qin Wanru's lip had a rich color, and her red lips reflected her whole person brighter and fresher. At this time, in comparison, Qin Yuru was completely haggard.

Similar to Qin Wanru's reaction, Yujie's first feeling was what First Miss wanted to do.

She remembered that she had seen First Miss yesterday and her face had not been so pale at that time. Just one day after Yujie had seen her, how did First Miss seemingly become a different person?

"I'm fine. I'm just a little tired!" Qin Yuru reached out and rubbed between her eyebrows again, and held her head down helplessly. "I went to see Mother last night. She... did not feel well!"

"Madam Di did not feel well?" Qin Wanru asked in surprise.

"Yes, ... not so well. She was neither in good health nor in a good mood!" Qin Yuru forced a smile, leaned against the carriage with her eyes closed and a look that she didn't want to say anything.

Seeing that she tightly closed her eyes, Qin Wanru did not ask more with a deep gleam flashing in her watery eyes!

In terms of this sentence "not so well", there were lots of things that needed more attention to. Since Qin Yuru didn't want to say, it was inappropriate for her to ask.

It got quiet in the carriage, which went all the way to Duke Xing's Mansion.

The banquet in Duke Xing's Mansion was grand today, which showed that people from Duke Xing's Mansion really cared about this. When the carriage from Qin's Mansion arrived at the gate of Duke Xing's Mansion, someone recognized their carriage quickly and then an old maid who specialized in supervision immediately came to lead them to a parking place.

Seeing that Madam Dowager stepped down from the carriage, the old maid as a supervisor hurried to step forward and salute Madam Dowager. Then she showed the way and respectfully led everyone to backyard.

Actually, this was Qin Wanru's second visit to Duke Xing's Mansion, but her state of mind was a little different. She rolled her watery eyes and followed Madam Dowager to walk inside at a slow pace.

Many people had already been sitting in the flower hall. Madam of Duke Xing was entertaining the guests with a broad smile on her face, and she behaved decently and gracefully. When seeing the people from Qin's Mansion, Madam of Duke Xing stood up and walked to the door for greeting, which attracted all the people to look at Madam Dowager and Shui Ruolan.

They were wondering which mansion these people came from, and could make Madam of Duke Xing think highly of!

“Madam Dowager, the matter about Yishu is really because I have not taught her well.” At the first sight of Madam Dowager, Madam of Duke Xing was fully ashamed.

“Madam, you are so kind. This matter can’t be blamed on you!” Madam Dowager smiled and said politely.

Qin Wanru and Shui Ruolan saluted sideways Madam of Duke Xing, and then stood beside Madam Dowager.

“How can it not blame on me? Had I not thought that Yishu had no companion in the palace, I wouldn’t have asked her to find Second Miss. I did not expect that she... If she were not too sick to get up, I would definitely ask her to explain this to Second Miss in person and beg Second Miss for forgiveness to her face! ”

Madam of Duke Xing sighed and said as she walked sideways to give the way. She frankly spoke out the matter about Wang Yishu, and did not intend to shirk her responsibility.

Qin Wanru rolled her watery eyes, the color of which got a little darker. Madam of Duke Xing was really sophisticated. She spoke out frankly in front of everyone to show that she was extremely innocent and was not afraid of other people’s words.

This matter was now blamed on Wang Yishu, but Wang Yishu was too sick to get up. How could a badly sick person be blamed on? Even if there was a doubt, that was a doubt about Wang Yishu.

Since Madam of Duke Xing said so frankly, everyone would only wonder whether Wang Yishu had met someone in the palace or listened to someone and then deliberately framed up Qin Wanru, but there was nothing to do with Madam of Duke Xing. In just a few words, Madam of Duke Xing cleaned most of the suspicions on her.

“Madam of Duke Xing, I just sit here!” After a few steps, Madam Dowager looked at the position on the side and said to Madam of Duke Xing with a smile.

“This won’t work. Madam Dowager, you are the elder. How could you take this remote seat!” Madam of Duke Xing waved her hands.

“I am not a formal elder for First Miss Qi. I just come here as a testimony, so Madam, don’t be so kind!” Madam Dowager was unwilling to sit next to Madam of Duke Xing, because that was a circle of people who were high-bred Madams from aristocratic families. As for Qin Huaiyong’s status, his position could not be close to such kind of Madam.

“This won’t work. What Madam Dowager you say makes me really apologetic. Although Qi Rongzhi is the daughter of Qi’s mansion, she lives in your mansion this time she comes to the capital city. So how are you not an elder for her? Madam Dowager, please be seated!” said Madam of Duke Xing insistently.

She spared no effort to lead Madam Dowager to the center.

This kind and cordial look caught much focus from some Madams and Misses who didn’t know people from Qin’s Mansion and all the attention was attracted to Qin’s Mansion.

Seeing that Madam of Duke Xing was so polite with a look that she refused to go back if Madam Dowager was not seated, Madam Dowager had no choice but to walk and move a few more places, but she no longer moved forward.

Seeing that the positions of people from Qin's Mansion were quite close to her seat at the center, Madam of Duke Xing no longer asked more now, and returned to her position with a smile.

Madam Dowager sat in the front with Shui Ruolan on her side, and Qin Yuru and Qin Wanru sat behind them together.

Some people around saw that Madam of Duke Xing showed favor to people from Qin's Mansion, so someone laughed and talked to Old Madam Qin and Shui Ruolan.

As for several Misses behind these Madams, they looked up and down at the two Misses from Qin's Mansion with scorn, and a few Misses who sat next to them also ignored them.

Misses from Qin's Mansion did not have a good reputation. Although there were no bad rumors about Qin Wanru, it was heard that Qin Wanru was just a child picked up somewhere. Such an identity really made it unable to like her for those Misses who personally thought themselves high-profile.

As for Qin Yuru, a lot of things had happened on her. It could be said that she had a poor reputation now with some rumors, and she even hounded Di Yan's confidante to death. Such kind of thing apparently made people feel that she was not generous and she had a vicious mind.

Besides, there were other rumors that she was a woman of loose morals. Whoever said a few more words to her would seem to be stained. Some Misses close to her even pulled their chairs directly to the side with a look of staying away from her.

Qin Yuru severely pulled the handkerchief in her hand a few times, secretly gritted her teeth, and glanced at the back of Shui Ruolan with great hatred. She felt that the cause of these things was Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru. Originally, she suppressed this anger for the time being, but now being neglected by other Misses made her unable to bear more.

In the flower hall, all the Madams were talking heatedly, but some Misses got bored. Some of them could not sit anymore and went out in twos and threes. It was still early for the banquet, so it was quite boring for these young Misses to sit for a long time.

Qin Yuru and Qin Wanru kept sitting quietly behind Madam Dowager and Shui Ruolan. If anyone looked at them, they would give a smile back quietly and peacefully.

Many people were curious about them, and their eyes fell on them from time to time. This pair of sisters was now the two who had most topics about them in the capital city.

"Is First Miss Qin ill?" Finally, a Madam at the age of about 30 who sat beside Shui Ruolan asked Qin Yuru with a smile.

Shui Ruolan looked back at Qin Yuru and asked softly, "Is Yuru not well?"

"I'm fine!" Qin Yuru smiled and shook her head with a pale face, but anyone could see that she was struggling hard. Comparing this face with Qin Wanru's, the comparison was so stark.

"Would you like to walk outside with your sister?" Madam Dowager also turned her head and looked at Qin Yuru's face in a low and worried voice.

"Grandmother, I don't want to go out. I'll just sit here!" Qin Yuru shook her head and struggled to smile, which made her look stiffer.

Since she kept saying that she had no discomfort, Madam Dowager and Shui Ruolan could not say anything more. Madam Dowager only told her in a low voice, "If you have any discomfort, just say and don't endure it!"

"Yes, grandmother!" Qin Yuru said respectfully.

Qin Wanru glanced at Qin Yuru calmly. She could affirm that Qin Yuru must have something in trouble, but it was unknown. She was willing to make such a wound on her hand, so it seemed that what she wanted was not small!

A servant girl turned around at the entrance of the flower hall, seemingly looking for someone. Suddenly she saw Qin Wanru behind Madam Dowager with a twinkle in her eyes and hurried to go over from the side!

Chapter 307 Who Had the Real Aim to Invite Her!

"Are you the two Misses from Qin's Mansion?" The servant girl came over and asked Qin Wanru in a low voice.

"What's the matter?" Qin Wanru's eyes fell on this unknown servant girl.

"I am a servant girl that serves Miss Qi. Our Miss invites the two Misses to go over and says that there is something to discuss!" the servant girl whispered.

"First Miss Qi?" Qin Wanru raised her eyebrows.

"Yes, it's our Miss!" The servant girl nodded, stretched out her hand and pointed outside. "Our Miss is waiting for you now!"

"At this time?" Qin Wanru looked at Madam of Duke Xing in seats and saw that those Madams were talking heatedly and did not notice them.

"Yes, at this time. After a while, our Miss will come out to meet the guests and then she will have no spare time!" The servant girl explained.

"Big sister, shall we go out together?" Qin Wanru whispered to Qin Yuru who was the only one that noticed her.

"Second sister, since I am not feeling well, I will not go," Qin Yuru said tiredly, and stretched out her hands to rub between her eyebrows again, with a struggling look.

She indeed looked in low spirit.

"Okay, I'll go to have a look!" Qin Wanru said.

"Okay, Second Miss. Please follow me!" The servant girl smiled and led the way in the front.

"Second sister, go ahead. I will talk to grandmother!" Qin Yuru said as she saw Qin Wanru looking at Madam Dowager who was talking to the others.

"Then I have to trouble you, Big Sister!" Qin Wanru nodded, and then took Yujie to follow the servant girl to go out.

Walking out of the door of the flower hall, the servant girl led Qin Wanru to a diagonal path.

Yujie took two steps forward, and gently pulled Qin Wanru's sleeves. Qin Wanru blinked at her calmly, and then Yujie immediately got the point.

A lot of guests came here today and from time to time some Misses and young Madams could be seen along the road who were sitting or standing together to chat with each other, but now this road led to a much remoter place.

Looking at the road in front of which she could not see anyone, Qin Wanru stopped.

"Where are we going?"

"To the yard for our Miss. Our Miss is living a little bit remote now." The servant girl seemed to have known what Qin Wanru would ask and answered with a smile.

"Miss Qi lives in such a remote place? Isn't she the person who love bustling places most? How does she live so remotely?" Yujie asked in puzzle.

"This is Madam's arrangement. She wants to let Miss live a quiet place and teach our Miss some rules in the capital city. She says that Miss has not learnt well in Jiangzhou. A remoter place can be quieter, which can distract Miss less!" The servant girl explained.

This meant that Madam of Duke Xing also needed to teach Qi Rongzhi rules. Not until all the rules had been well learned could she visit more people.

"Is this location close to the outer yard?" Qin Wanru stood still and looked at the layers of pavilions in the distance.

"Second Miss must look mistakenly. How could it be close to the outer yard?" The servant girl didn't expect that Qin Wanru had such a good sense of direction, so she hurriedly answered to disguise something.

"Isn't it a pavilion of the outer yard?" Qin Wanru pointed at a pavilion with her finger. Actually She didn't have any sense of direction. She just felt that the building in that place was bigger, so she tricked the servant girl into telling the truth.

"Second Miss Qin, you must look mistakenly. This is a yard in the inner courtyard of our mansion. Because Old Madam likes enjoying the scenery, she has particularly built this place!"

The servant girl said.

Qin Wanru touched her head with her hands, and Yujie hurried to stretch out her hands to hold her, "I'm tired. Let me take a rest and then go on!"

"Second Miss Qin, can you rest at the front? It is not far from here. Our Miss is still waiting for you." The servant girl did not expect that Qin Wanru would not want to walk at this time, so she got anxious.

"Our Miss is originally not feeling well today, so she is too tired to walk any further." Yujie held Qin Wanru and looked around, as if she wanted to find somewhere to rest.

"Yes, yes, Second Miss Qin. There is no place to rest here. Could you please walk a few more steps? The yard where our Miss lives is not far away, and you can rest there!" Seeing that Qin Wanru did not look well, the servant girl dared not to urge her and could only say with a smile.

"Miss, shall we go back to have a rest?" Yujie ignored this servant girl and advised Qin Wanru in a low voice.

The servant girl felt anxious and looked around.

"Well! I am not feeling well now. Please go back and tell your Miss that I will go to visit her again next time if given a chance!" Qin Wanru reached out to touch her forehead and said softly.

After saying this, she held Yujie's hands and was about to leave.

The servant girl was so anxious that she stretched out her hands to pull Qin Wanru. "Second Miss Qin, you can't leave!"

"Why I can't leave? Could it be the rules in your Duke Xing's Mansion that you can hinder guests like this?" Qin Wanru said with a sneer.

She didn't believe that Qi Rongzhi would come to find her. When she had been in Qin's Mansion, she had already given Qi Rongzhi a few words. Qi Rongzhi would not find her at this time with great necessity.

"Second Miss Qin, I am not trying to stop you. I am afraid that our Miss is always waiting for you and is anxious. There are only a few steps ahead. Second Miss Qin, just a few steps away. If you go back, it is not a short distance. I am afraid that you cannot rest in a short time!"

The servant girl was anxious and lowered her hands, begging and explaining.

"Originally, I wanted to meet Miss Qi, but suddenly I didn't want when I saw the rules in your mansion!" Qin Wanru said in a cold voice, leaning on the body of Yujie and turning away.

This wayward way of doing things changed the face of the servant girl greatly. She was not the girl who had never seen suspicious Misses, but however suspicious they were, they would perform to be friendly from their appearance. And what was more, the status of Qi Rongzhi was much higher than that of Qin Wanru. Even if they were not in harmony before, the friendship on the surface had to be maintained.

This only had benefits rather than harm to Qin's Mansion.

She didn't think that Qin Wanru was going to leave. The reason used was incredible, and the previous behavior was more likely to tease them.

The face of the servant girl was blue and white for a while. She looked back a few times anxiously. Suddenly when she saw a man coming over, she was relieved, and her eyes were all smiling. "Finally he came! "

"Second Miss Qin, please stop!" The man's voice came from the back of her.

Qin Wanru froze for a moment, and then turned back slowly. Her eyes fell on the face of Wang Shengxue who came here in a hurry and a slight smile appeared on the corner of her lips, which was extremely cold!

Sure enough, he was waiting for her here!

Yujie stepped forward in two steps, blocking Wang Shengxue in front of Qin Wanru and watching Wang Shengxue alertly.

Seeing the alert faces of them, Wang Shengxue stood still politely. "Second Miss Qin, I am the brother of Wang Yishu. I'd like to talk to you about my sister!"

After finishing his words, he raised his eyes, and his eyes fell on Qin Wanru's body. Immediately, he was astonished by the beauty of Qin Wanru. He did not expect that Qin Wanru was so outstanding. The delicate little face was as fine as a carved jade. Her black and watery eyes and red lips made people feel that the flowers were blooming in the cold winter day.

"What else happens with your sister?" Qin Wanru raised her eyes and looked at Wang Shengxue calmly with cold and deep eyes.

"Childe Wang, Childe Wang!" Seeing Wang Shengxue staring at Qin Wanru stupidly without saying a word, the servant girl called him in a high voice for a few times hurriedly.

"Ah, oh!" Wang Shengxue's mind finally came back. Originally, he was unwilling to come here. But after seeing the appearance of Qin Wanru, he was willing to do so in his heart. And even there was a warm feeling in his heart that such a little beauty, even if she hadn't grown up yet, she had been one of the top beauties. What kind of top beauty should she be after that.

"Second Miss Qin, can you come here and sit down for a while. I would tell you what happened in the palace at that day. Although this was done by my sister, there was another reason. If not for this reason, how could my sister assault Second Miss Qin?" Wang Shengxue showed a gentle manner, and he extended his hands forward politely.

Passing this road, there was a garden. That was to say that he was in this garden just now.

In other words, this was the destination that the servant girl had said before!

"Childe Wang, please say your words here!" Qin Wanru said in a light tone, and her watery eyes turned to the opposite side. It happened that there was a lake here, and it seemed to be colder alongside the lake in the winter day. Without seeing any people, the place became colder and colder.

What Wang Shengxue seemed to say was the truth of what happened in the palace. Now only Wang Yishu knew the truth. Anyone who had confronted such a thing wanted to know the answer. The words of Wang Shengxue caught the mind of everyone. With his words, everyone would want to know what happened.

But Qin Wanru was not included in these people.

She knew it clearly why did Wang Yishu hurt her and she didn't need to prove anything!

"Just here? It's too windy and too cold. It's not the place to talk!" Wang Shengxue turned to the side, said helplessly, and pointed at a fake stone in front of the garden. "Second Miss Qin, shall we go there to talk? There is weaker wind and it is a place to talk!"

He said it with extreme politeness and his behavior also accorded to the rules.

"No need. I have nothing to talk to Childe Wang!" Qin Wanru refused indifferently and stepped back instead of stepping forward. Yujie looked at Wang Shengxue and became more and more alert.

"Doesn't Second Miss Qin want to know the truth in it?" Wang Shengxue frowned, and asked unbelievably.

Shouldn't it be right to ask the situation in the palace at that time? Why was the Qin Wanru in front of him different from what he imagined!

"I don't want to know!" Qin Wanru turned around decisively.

"Second Miss Qin, please wait!" Seeing that she really wanted to leave, Wang Shengxue came over hurriedly and tried to stop her. But he was blocked by Yujie. Qin Wanru staggered for a few steps and seemed to fall down. But she leaned on the trees on the side and stood still.

"Miss, be careful!" Yujie screamed, and looked at Wang Shengxue. She immediately turned around to help Qin Wanru.

The two took a few steps back and were going to leave.

Wang Shengxue took a few steps forward to chase them hurriedly, but Yujie stopped him. Qin Wanru took a few steps back, turned around and hurriedly ran out with a corner of her skirt picked up by her.

Wang Shengxue still wanted to chase, but unexpectedly Yujie not only stopped him, but also stepped forward and pushed him hard. Wang Shengxue was pushed back and fell to the ground disgruntledly.

Everyone who saw it suddenly widened their eyes...

Chapter 308 Who Could Prove this Handkerchief Was from Qiyu Pavilion?

There was a lake in Duke Xing's Mansion. In the summer, lotus flowers were planted. It was a good time to enjoy the bloomy lotus leaves. So there were some pavilions on the lake for viewing.

Today was not the time to enjoy the lotus flowers. But there were still many people in the pavilion.

People who came to the Duke Xing's Mansion today were all Misses and Childees from aristocratic family. This place was close to the outer courtyard. Several Childees were wandering by the lake. When they met their sisters and familiar Misses from aristocratic family, a large group of them went to the pavilion.

Inside the pavilion was very warm. Since there were no elders, and most of them knew each other, it was easy and natural to talk and laugh.

It was unknown that who first discovered Qin Wanru on the opposite and uttered a whisper, which attracted everyone to see her.

Coincidentally, Wang Shengxue came out at this time. They were far away, so others didn't know what they were talking about. But when they looked at them, they felt that there was something between the two. Some uttered a sound and immediately many people surrounded the window, watching the interesting scene across the lake.

This kind of thing should happen under their eyes. Everyone would feel funny.

A secret meeting of man and woman was caught by people, which was only heard by people. None of the Misses from aristocratic family had seen it, so there were more and more people coming to see it.

Some people were watching and guessing who they were. It was very far, so at that time they didn't recognize who they were. When they were guessing, someone suddenly exclaimed, "Yes, this is the Second Miss of Ningyuan Army General's Mansion!"

"Ningyuan Army General's Mansion, who is that?" Someone asked with surprise. They didn't know which was the Ningyuan Army General's Mansion.

"It was the Ningyuan Army General's Mansion which was very popular between people and this mansion also was the relatives by marriage of Duke Yong's Mansion!" Someone implicitly pointed at Di Fenglan who was talking to other people.

After his explanation, everyone knew who it was immediately.

Recently, the two Misses of Ningyuan Army General's Mansion, who were talked by others heatedly, were truly not very good. When attending a banquet, one of them was dating with a man.

"Miss Di, please come and see. Do you know who is the Miss there?" Someone called Di Fenglan to the window with a smile.

Di Fenglan stepped over slowly when she heard someone calling her. She glanced at the other side, and couldn't help but whisper in surprise.

"How is it? Do you know who they are?" Some Misses found something strange and came to ask.

"It's Qin Wanru!" Di Fenglan said affirmatively, with a little disdain in her eyes. "What is she doing here? I don't know that man. When did Qin Wanru know that man?"

The latter words were a bit light, which was almost a kind of self-talk. But even so, the crowd still heard them clearly. After glancing at each other, another Miss asked with a little inquiry, "Miss Di means that this Second Miss Qin is also not so good?"

"I didn't say that!" Di Fenglan denied certainly, looking a little bit disdainfully across the lake. "Who is that man? Why does he have a private meeting with Qin Wanru in the courtyard?"

Her words sounded like denial, but the subsequent questioning was to characterize Qin Wanru's affairs. The so-called private meeting was, of course, a loss of reputation. With so many Misses and Childes to prove it, if Qin Wanru didn't marry this man, she would only be alone all her life.

"This seems to be Wang Shengxue, the nephew of Duke Xing!" A young Childe who was familiar with Wang Shengxue wasn't afraid to make things bigger. After Di Fenglan asking such a question, he immediately took the conversation.

"Wang Shengxue? Is he Wang Yishu's brother? What Wang Yishu said in the palace was true? The Second Miss of Qin's Mansion really had some relationships with Wang Yishu's brother?" Some Misses were surprised and linked things together.

"No. If it is true, Miss Wang is really wronged!" This was the thing that most people secretly discussed these days. For Wang Yishu's inexplicable assault at Qin Wanru when they met at the first time, no one could understand. Was this something a normal person would do?

But after this incident, Wang Yishu couldn't get out of bed because of illness. It was said that it was difficult for her to speak now, so no one knew the truth until now!

But if Qin Wanru was really familiar with Wang Shengxue, then Wang Yishu was likely to be wronged.

"No wonder Wang Shengxue was sneaking just now. It turned out that he was dating with a beauty!" Some Childes sneered at him.

"Yes, right. I also saw him pick up a piece of handkerchief from a servant girl and then left in a hurry!" Another Childe echoed.

This was really true after saying this. Although nobody heard it in person, they all thought it was credible!

"From this you could see that they must have some relations!" Di Fenglan sneered and glanced at the outside of the window. She laughed coldly and said certainly.

Everyone burst into laughter, looking out of the window and continuing to look at the scene excitedly.

Everyone suddenly saw that the scene across the lake had changed. Qin Wanru seemed to be leaving. Wang Shengxue was going to stop her but was blocked by the servant girl. Then Qin Wanru turned and ran. Wang Shengxue wanted to chase her but fell down because of the push of the tough servant girl.

Later things made everyone astounded. The thin and weak Second Miss Qin also kicked Wang Shengxue fiercely, and then ran away with the servant girl.

And before running a few steps, the servant girl yelled. There were a lot of servant girls and old maids who passed by them. The servant girl pointed angrily at Wang Shengxue who stood up just now and said something.

The turbulence was getting bigger, and more and more people were watching around.

"What's happening, what's happening?" Some Childes who was curious about what had happened couldn't help but say and run downstairs with servants.

Several Misses looked at each other and followed them downstairs.

Considering the fact that Qin Wanru just came over, Wang Shengxue suddenly ran out, and their following behaviors, it seemed that there was no personal relationship between the two.

Could it be that the two had a new resentment because of Wang Yishu so they argued?

The crowd guessed much and went downstairs one by one.

Di Fenglan looked at the crowd across the lake, and the Childe and Misses who left one by one, she stomped angrily and hatefully for a while for letting Qin Wanru escape such a disaster!

This cheap girl really had a good fate!

Across the lake, Qin Wanru stood behind Yujie, watching Yujie testify that Wang Shengxue didn't have a good intention.

Wang Shengxue stood up and looked at more and more people around. He became a bit panicked, but he was a man. After listening to the words of Yujie, he asked Qin Wanru in surprise, "Second Miss Qin, why did your servant girl turn this around on me? Wasn't it you that asked someone to call me here?"

As soon as he said this, everyone present looked suspiciously at Qin Wanru.

If only Wang Shengxue said this, nobody would really believe it much. But with the inexplicable entanglement between Wang Yishu and Qin Wanru in the palace, Wang Shengxue's saying might seem to explain the reason why Wang Yishu had hostility to Qin Wanru.

"Childe Wang, you are like your younger sister, who likes to say something plausible when we first meet." Although Qin Wanru was standing behind Yujie, she was very calm even though she was thin and small. She looked at Wang Shengxue calmly. It seemed that she was looking at a beaming clown, with a cold smile on her lips.

After looking at Wang Shengxue a few times with her watery eyes, she said, "Childe Wang, you have fooled me to this place and said that you would tell the truth that your younger sister had framed me. But the truth is that you want to frame up me. I don't know where I aggravate you and your younger sister, so that you won't let me go again and again? Do you want me to lose all my reputation?"

"Second Miss Qin, how can you say like this? If it wasn't your appointment, would I come in at this time? If you don't believe me, you can let someone ask, and there were not a few people who saw me receiving a handkerchief at that time!" Wang Shengxue took out a handkerchief from his arms and raised it in his hands angrily.

Qin Wanru's gaze fell on that handkerchief. The white handkerchief was indeed beautiful, but it was not the one in Qin Wanru's hands before.

It turned out that they already had follow-up means on this matter, and the planners could be described as putting much effort into it!

"How does Childe Wang make sure that this handkerchief is mine?" Qin Wanru said calmly and her watery eyes were squinted slightly.

"The servant girl who gave this handkerchief to me said that this was yours. That's why I came here. If it belonged to someone else, I wouldn't come here!" Wang Shengxue deliberately led people to guess and misunderstand.

His words made people feel more that there were some problems between the two people.

"You would trust a subordinate's words. Childe Wang was really easy to be cheated!" Qin Wanru's face was gloomed and she said coldly, "How could Childe Wang prove that this handkerchief is mine?"

"How can Second Miss Qin prove that this handkerchief is not yours?" Wang Shengxue also seemed to be anxious. He retorted, lifted up the handkerchief in his hands and looked at Qin Wanru. "If Second Miss Qin is not guilty, let everyone also see the handkerchief in your hands. Does it have the same material as the one in my hands?"

"As long as it has the same material, is it mine?" Qin Wanru sneered coldly.

"Can you let me see what kind of handkerchief it is?" An old maid from Duke Xing's Mansion suddenly came out of the crowd and saluted to Wang Shengxue respectfully.

Wang Shengxue nodded, and threw the handkerchief to her in his hands.

The old maid received and took a careful look. She whispered to herself unconfidently, "Is this the handkerchief from Qiyu Pavilion?"

Her voice was not high, but it was enough for the Misses who were watching around to hear it clearly. Some Misses took the handkerchief from the old maid's hands naturally, touched it and observed the patterns on the handkerchief and said certainly, "This is indeed a handkerchief from Qiyu Pavilion!"

"Since it's the handkerchief from Qiyu Pavilion, I heard that there are signs on it!" the old maid immediately said.

"Yes, every handkerchief sold is marked, and the sign is different every time. If you want to check, you can still find out the truth clearly." The Miss who held the handkerchief nodded, and passed the handkerchief to other people naturally.

All the Misses who saw it nodded.

The handkerchief from Qiyu Pavilion was very famous. The material used was different from other materials. And although there was basically no pattern on it, it was very soft and there were special hidden signs. It was greatly appreciated by the Misses from aristocratic families in the capital city. But the price of it was extremely expensive, so ordinary people couldn't afford it.

A small handkerchief was even as worthy as a piece of clothing!

"Second Miss Qin, please take out your handkerchief and see if it is the same as this one. So we'll know the truth, right?" Someone suggested.

Chapter 309 The Handkerchiefs Handed on to Someone Else

"Yes, show it to us!"

"Just compare them! There is a secret mark on each handkerchief!"

"Yes, it's right at the corner. We can see it after pulling off a short length of thread!" said several Young Madams who were familiar with the handkerchiefs of Qiyu Pavilion.

On hearing the words, everyone naturally looked at Qin Wanru.

Among the crowd, Wang Shengxue wiped his cold sweat secretly, revealing slightly complacency in his eyes secretly. Fortunately, he had a plan B in case the plan A didn't work, otherwise he would have failed.

Qin Wanru raised her eyes to look at the crowd calmly, and smiled slightly. "You don't need to look at it. I also bought my handkerchief in Qiyu Pavilion!"

She said that directly without any evasion. Her slim figure stood there elegantly, as if she wasn't talking something suspected by others. Many Madams looked at Qin Wanru in astonishment.

Admitting that this handkerchief was also bought in Qiyu Pavilion was equivalent to admitting that what Wang Shengxue said was true. Anyone who got involved in this kind of thing would have her reputation ruined. If she was lucky enough, she could marry Wang Shengxue. Nevertheless, she wouldn't have a high status. A lady eloping with a man should be considered a concubine, and a lady legally marrying a man should be considered a wife. This was known by all aristocratic families.

Was this Miss from Ningyuan Army General's Mansion really young and ignorant, or did she arrogantly ignore it?

"My master is not afraid to show it. You can tear apart the handkerchief to have a look, and I will tear apart my master's handkerchief to show you!" Yujie took the handkerchief from Qin Wanru and said in anger. She then pulled out a hairpin from her bun to raise a corner of the handkerchief and immediately pulled off a short length of thread.

She pulled the thread till the end of the thread was loosened, and a secret mark was exposed. It was a very small embroidery pattern consisting of the characters "Ningyuan" and "second" which was extremely small.

The handkerchief in a Miss's hand was also torn apart. It was embroidered with the characters "Ningyuan" and "first".

The handkerchief in Yujie's hand was taken by another Miss. After comparing them, the Miss said in astonishment, "One is embroidered with first, and the other is embroidered with second. They are both from Ningyuan Army General's Mansion!"

"No matter they were bought the first time or the second time, both of them are from Ningyuan Army General's Mansion. Isn't it enough to prove what I said is the truth? Second Miss Qin, you sent someone to ask me to come over but frame me up now. What do you mean by doing that? Are you going to find someone better than me?" Wang Shengxue sneered. Today he must frame up Qin Wanru in any case.

His sister was framed up to the current situation by Qin Wanru. His aunt had told him that if he failed to trap Qin Wanru this time, his sister would be doomed and probably could never show up in public again.

Even for his sister, he couldn't let go of Qin Wanru.

As a man, he was not familiar with the handkerchiefs of Qiyu Pavilion and not clear about the inside story. Seeing the mark of Ningyuan Army General's Mansion on both of the handkerchiefs, he thought the result was certain, so he said something more suggestive!

The statement of finding someone better reminded others of some rumors of Qin Yuru. It was said that Qin Yuru had broken the promise to marry Qi Tianyu in order to marry into Duke Yong's Mansion. So Wang Shengxue meant that he had an affair with Qin Wanru long ago?

Everyone looked scornfully at Qin Wanru. Some of them were sneering, some were jeering, and some were watching the fun!

Seeing these various gazes, Qin Wanru said lightly, "I heard that Qiyu Pavilion has an account book. Different buyers should sign their own names even if both of them come from the same mansion. I remember that I just bought the handkerchiefs there once. Regarding the other one who also bought the handkerchiefs there, we can send someone to Qiyu Pavilion to check it out!"

"Send someone in your mansion to Qiyu Pavilion to check the account!" Yujie said pulled the old maid of Duke Xing's Mansion and said to her in a sharp voice without any fluster.

Seeing Qin Wanru and Yujie intend to present the evidence, many people look skeptically towards Wang Shengxue. If it was found out that the handkerchief wasn't bought by Qin Wanru, the meaning behind it should be further pursued.

"Go check it. I only know that I bought the handkerchiefs there once! I don't know where child Wang got this handkerchief!" Qin Wanru said with calm eyes. She rolled her watery eyes, with a trace of arrogance in the ripples of her eyes.

Wang Shengxue was a little flustered, and his face slightly changed. He really didn't know about the details of the handkerchiefs, so he was a little flustered for a while.

The old maid of Duke Xing's Mansion was also a little flustered and said with tremor, "I, I can't make the decision..."

"Then go find someone who can make the decision. As a supervisor, you dare to take charge of this kind of thing. I thought you are the Madam of Duke Xing's henchman in charge of all affairs of the backyard!" Qin Wanru said with increasing coldness in her eyes.

Even if the old maid was really Madam of Duke Xing's henchman, she would not dare to say that she was in charge of all affairs of the backyard!

"Check it out and clear up my master's reputation!" "This child jumped out to stop my master and said that he would tell my master about the truth of my master being framed up Miss Wang. Unexpectedly he has a treacherous intent. Since he mentioned the handkerchief, let's check who bought it. The one who bought it must be the one who asked child Wang to come here! "

Yujie said with hatred.

She could now be sure that this handkerchief was one of those handkerchiefs the First Miss gave her master. No wonder the First Miss kindly gave a batch of handkerchiefs to her master. However, the First Miss did not know that these handkerchiefs were in Miss Qi's hands, while her master just kept one of them.

Because of this handkerchief kept by her master, her master had deliberately asked her to go to Qiyu Pavilion and buy a few more handkerchiefs. Her master usually used the handkerchiefs she bought later.

“Go and ask Madam of Duke Xing to come here!”

“Ask Madam of Duke Xing to send someone to find out who bought the first batch of handkerchiefs of Ningyuan Army General’s Mansion!”

“The Second Miss Qin should have been wronged. We can know the truth after finding out who bought the first batch of handkerchiefs!” ...

Seeing Qin Wanru calmly request to go to Qiyu Pavilion to find the evidence, many people thought that she should be wronged and unconsciously stood by her. Several Young Madams even spoke for her.

Wang Shengxue’s face turned pale. He didn’t expect that there would be such a big change. He secretly gnashed his teeth. Knowing that he couldn’t give up at this time, he instantly urged the old maid in anger. “Hurry up!”

“Wait a second. I bought the handkerchief. What happened?” Before the old maid answered, a voice suddenly came from outside the crowd. Everyone looked back, only to see Qin Yuru slowly walking here with a haggard look followed by a maid. She was out of spirits with a pale face, which made her facial features that were originally brilliant look gloomy.

“Second sister, what happened?” Qin Yuru walked into the crowd and forced a smile. No one saw her hand holding the handkerchief tightly in the sleeve. She wouldn’t have come out at this time if it was not absolutely necessary.

But the crowd had directed the spearhead at the one who went to Qiyu Pavilion to buy the first batch of handkerchiefs. It was not difficult to check it out. With the account book in Qiyu Pavilion, she couldn’t deny it even if she wanted to.

Qin Yuru had actually been here long ago, hiding behind the crowd to watch the fun. But now she had to stand out. She was flustered, but had to clench her teeth to hold on. Fortunately, she didn’t look well today, otherwise she would inevitably give herself away.

“Big Sister, do you know who bought this handkerchief? This childe Wang insists that I sent a maid to give him this handkerchief!” Qin Wanru sneered.

“A handkerchief from Qiyu Pavilion?” Qin Yuru seemed to just see the handkerchief in the hands of others and asked in a low voice.

“It is indeed a handkerchief from Qiyu Pavilion!” Qin Wanru nodded.

“I, I bought this handkerchief, but didn’t I give all the handkerchiefs I bought to you? Second sister?” Qin Yuru seemed to be dumbfounded and asked with blink.

As Wang Shengxue heard her words, his eyes lit up. There seemed to be a turnaround!

“Big Sister, you gave me the handkerchief? When?” Qin Wanru also seemed to be dumbfounded. She turned to look at Yujie and whispered, “Do you remember it?”

“Second sister, you have such short memories. When we’ve just moved to the capital, I sent you some handkerchiefs after returning from outside, didn’t I?” Qin Yuru said with a smile.

Qin Wanru still looked blank. Others looked at her and Qin Yuru and then looked at Wang Shengxue with puzzlement in their eyes.

The First Miss of the Qin's Mansion meant that her sister did have such a handkerchief and Wang Shengxue didn't lie?

"Miss, I remember it. At that time, the First Miss did send some handkerchiefs to you!" Yujie had seemingly thought of it, stamped her foot and said.

"Look, now we've found the truth. We don't need to send someone to Qiyu Pavilion to check it out. Second Miss Qin, do you still insist that this handkerchief has nothing to do with you? First Miss Qin can also prove it!" Wang Shengxue felt complacent. He raised his eyebrows, taunted Qin Wanru and squinted at Qin Wanru with a sneer. "Second Miss Qin, do you still want to say that you've never met me and wouldn't give me a handkerchief?"

He said that to slander Qin Wanru.

In this case, Wang Shengxue believed that Qin Wanru couldn't clarify the matter even if she had plenty of mouths. Thus, he could say anything as he liked!

"Big Sister, do you also consider me the one who gave the handkerchief to child Wang?" Qin Wanru didn't panic, but said with an increasingly cold smile.

"I, I don't know!" Questioned by Qin Wanru, Qin Yuru muttered and hesitated. Staring at Qin Wanru, who looked calm, with uncertain eyes, Qin Yuru did not dare to give an affirmative answer.

"Big Sister, do you still have this kind of handkerchief?" Qin Wanru looked at Qin Yuru, and smiled naturally. The handkerchief Qin Yuru had shown to Qin Wanru should be among that batch!

"I, I have only one piece left, and have given the rest to you! You... should have known about it, right?" Qin Yuru stammered and replied quickly.

"First Miss, the reason why my master doesn't remember it is that she has instantly handed on the handkerchiefs you gave to Miss Qi without seeing them clearly!" Yujie was so angry that she couldn't bear to hear it anymore. "The handkerchief in my master's hand was bought by herself in Qiyu Pavilion when we went out and passed by Qiyu Pavilion. It has nothing to do with the handkerchiefs you gave!"

Her word was so shocked that everyone widened his eyes in astonishment.

"Does, does it have something to do with this Miss Qi? Was it... sent by her?" Wang Shengxue panicked and then became anxious. He only felt the cold sweat on his back and almost answered instinctively.

He hadn't even figured out who this Miss Qi was!

Chapter 310 Never Accept Being Defined as A "Weak Lady"

Wang Shengxue instinctively shifted the blame onto Qi Rongzhi.

"Child Wang, you are weird. You seemingly meant that we have been in contact with each other before, and said that I sent someone to give you the handkerchief and I've done that more once. Now you say that this handkerchief may belong to the First Miss Qi. Could it be possible that you don't know

who has been in contact with you and just make up a story with a handkerchief coming out from nowhere? ”

Qin Wanru sneered, looking at Wang Shengxue with cold eyes. Her sharp eyes seemed to penetrate Wang Shengxue’s mind, making him increasingly diffident.

It changed so quickly that he talked incoherently.

“I, I, I thought it was Second Miss Qin...”

“You thought it was me, so you jumped out to stop me and sent a maid to ask me to go out. Even when I said that the handkerchief doesn’t belong to me, you still slandered me and suggested that we’ve known each other for long. Childe Wang, can you just tell everyone whether we’ve known each other for long, when did we know each other and where I was at that time?”

Qin Wanru said in a gentle voice, but sounded oppressive and stood up straight.

It hadn’t been a long time since she moved to the capital, and she knew very few people and had gone out only a few times. She was really not afraid to confront Wang Shengxue.

“I, I...” With sweat on his forehead and his eyes drifting, Wang Shengxue didn’t know how to explain it. At the thought that the overall situation had settled, he had said not a few words suggesting the ambiguous relationship between him and Qin Wanru. However, he couldn’t offer any specific evidence of where they met.

It was impossible for an unmarried Miss like Qin Wanru to go out with no purpose. He might not be able to tell a day on which Qin Wanru happened to go out, let alone the location. It was impossible for him to make up a story!

“Childe Wang, there has never been any hatred between you and your sister and me. Madam of Duke Xing is the only person we all know. Why do you frame me up again and again? Your sister has framed me up in the palace, and now you do it again here. Could there be any hatred between our Ningyuan Army General’s Mansion and your Wang’s Mansion? ”

With a trace of deepness across her eyes, Qin Wanru stared at Wang Shengxue and said.

“Could it be true?”

“Ningyuan Army General’s Mansion has just moved to the capital and offended the Wang’s Mansion? It couldn’t be true, right?”

“Both Wang Shengxue and his sister Wang Yishu framed up the Miss from the Qin’s Mansion. Could they be crazy?”

“They don’t seem like crazy. But could it be related to Madam of Duke Xing? There is no relationship between Wang Shengxue and his sister and the Second Miss Qin, so the only connection between them is Madam of Duke Xing?”

“Madam of Duke Xing doesn’t like this Second Miss Qin?”

As there came various voices of speculation, everyone seemed to be enlightened suddenly and began to discuss in low voices.

The rustling voice penetrated into Wang Shengxue's ears like fine threads, making Wang Shengxue look even more flustered. He didn't know what to do now, because the current situation was completely different from his imagination.

"Excuse me, excuse me, Madam of Duke Xing has come!" Someone shouted outside the crowd. Everyone looked around, only to see Madam of Duke Xing coming over in anger with a group of maids and old maids.

She came up to Wang Shengxue, reached out to slap Wang Shengxue forcefully and said, "You are such a fool. I've told you that your sister suffered from her own actions. She has been stirred up by someone and framed up the Second Miss Qin. Now you do it again. Do you and your sister intend to make me and your uncle crazy!"

Madam of Duke Xing seemed to come here in a hurry after getting the news. There was a little sweat on her elegant and decent face. She stared at Wang Shengxue with disappointment, sadness and pain in her eyes and even shivered slightly in anger, seeming to be extremely disappointed with her beloved junior.

She fully expressed the state of being exasperated at her nephew's misdeed!

"Aunt, now my sister is, is almost lying at death's door. I, I can't bear it!" Awakened by the slap, Wang Shengxue knelt down and burst into tears. "My sister, who was originally fine, was thrown out like that after entering the palace. She is my only sister!"

As a man, he cried so sadly, arousing the sympathy of some people around him. Although Wang Yishu had done something wrong, she was Wang Shengxue's sister after all.

Many people involuntarily imagined the cause of what happened today. It should be that Wang Shengxue knew that the Second Miss Qin came here today and deliberately made up a story to frame her up in order to avenge his sister.

"Child Wang, where did you get the handkerchief?" Qin Wanru didn't intend to let go of Wang Shengxue, and asked coldly.

"Say it, where did you get this handkerchief? Could it be that you secretly took the handkerchief from Rongzhi?" Madam of Duke Xing also asked indignantly, with anger in her eyes.

No one would like to see this kind of thing happened on the day of great joy. What was more, Wang Shengxue had obviously done something terrible.

"Aunt, aunt, it's all my fault. Please spare me for the sake of my unconscious sister!" Wang Shengxue kowtowed heavily to Madam of Duke Xing and said with tears.

"You, you... What should I say? How, how can you do this? Have you read the books of sages in vain? Your sister has only herself to blame for her tragedy. You shouldn't blame the Second Miss Qin. You..." Madam of Duke Xing was so angry that her face turned pale, and couldn't finish her words.

After taking a breath, she turned to say to Qin Wanru resolutely, "Second Miss Qin, our mansion should take the blame, since Shengxue is the nephew of our mansion. It's up to you. You can deal with him as you want. I just want you to spare his life, because he has an unconscious sister to take care of!"

The remarks made by Madam of Duke Xing were quite decent. Seeing her look pale in anger, many Madams involuntarily consoled her.

Although Wang Shengxue was the nephew of Duke Xing's Mansion, Madam of Duke Xing shouldn't be blamed for his misdeed. Thinking of his unconscious sister and looking at his tearful face, many people felt sorry for him.

Although Wang Shengxue had done something terrible, he could be considered excusable, right?

Qin Wanru sneered. Madam of Duke Xing was indeed a crafty old scoundrel. She immediately cleared up the suspicion on her and made others consider her decent and polite with just a few words.

The parlor she had left before was not too far away from here. Even a guest like Qin Yuru arrived here early. However, as the master, Madam of Duke Xing had just come here in a hurry after getting the news. In fact, it was the most inexplicable thing.

Now she asked Qin Wanru to deal with Wang Shengxue. She thought as a weak girl, Qin Wanru would certainly show her magnanimity in this case and reduce the trouble into a minor one!

As the victim, Qin Wanru didn't say anything. In this way, even if there were some other people on her side, they wouldn't say anything!

Madam of Duke Xing was tricky, but she missed Qin Wanru's dislike of being a "weak lady". In the last life, she was such a "weak lady" who could only leave her life to the destiny. She would never accept being defined as a "weak lady" in this life.

A lady, who was too weak, would be bullied. She didn't want to be such a "weak lady".

"Madam of Duke Xing, I've no idea of dealing with this matter. Since child Wang intended to frame me up for Miss Wang, let's send him to the government office. I can also ask them to find out what happened in the palace, why Miss Wang framed me up and who intensified the trouble behind it. I've never believed that Miss Wang is the plotter, because we've never met each other before!"

Qin Wanru thought for a while and said meaningfully.

With a hint of anger in her eyes, Madam of Duke Xing had never expected that Qin Wanru would blow her face off and suggest that they should send Wang Shengxue to the government office. If the matter was related to what had happened in the palace, Wang Shengxue would definitely be severely punished as soon as he was sent to the government office. Although Madam of Duke Xing had formidable connections, it would be inconvenient for her to save Wang Shengxue at this time, and she didn't dare to save him.

Pulling herself together, she held back the anger at the bottom of her eyes, but her face darkened. Obviously she did not agree with Qin Wanru's suggestion!

“That’s not a good idea, right? We’d better deal with this kind of thing in private. After all, a lady’s reputation is very important!” A Madam next to Madam of Duke Xing coughed in a low voice and advised.

“That’s right. Despite his misdeed, Wang Shengxue is the nephew of Duke Xing’s Mansion anyway. If the news gets out, the entire Duke Xing’s Mansion will lose face. Second Miss Qin, you’d better not involve Duke Xing’s Mansion in it. After all, it’s not directly related to Duke Xing’s Mansion! ”

“Yeah! That’s not a good idea to make the trouble significant!”

“Second Miss Qin’s reputation is important, so is the reputation of Duke Xing’s Mansion. Neither Duke Xing’s Mansion nor Second Miss Qin should be blamed for this!

Someone stood out to mediate, naturally followed by a large group of people. Many people were too humble to flatter Madam of Duke Xing in the past. At this moment, they saw the opportunity. Madam of Duke Xing was obviously unhappy, so they naturally found the opportunity to flatter her.

Madam of Duke Xing didn’t speak with only a hint of sarcasm across her eyes. She didn’t think that Qin Wanru dared to blow so many Madams’ faces off.

Although Wang Shengxue failed in framing up Qin Wanru, so what? She could stay out of this matter as she did in Wang Yishu’s misdeed. With her gaze falling on Wang Shengxue, she was angry and thought that both of Wang Shengxue and his sister were useless. Wang Shengxue had promised her that he would definitely succeed in framing up Qin Wanru and said that it was easy to deal with an unmarried lady. As long as he could go all out, he could do anything he wanted.

However, he screwed it up and she had to clean up the mess for him. At the thought of it, Madam of Duke Xing couldn’t restrain the anger in her eyes.

Seeing her anger, others considered that she was exasperated at her nephew’s misdeed. Thus, more and more people pleaded for Wang Shengxue!

Qin Wanru raised her eyes to look lightly at the Madams and Young Madams, who were flattering Madam of Duke Xing, and said with a faint smile, “Since it’s inconvenient to send child Wang to the government office, let’s report it to the government office and remove his official rank! If I was framed up by him, suicide would probably be my only choice!”