

Medical Princess 311

Chapter 311 Ruin Her Reputation for Her Daughter

Qin Wanru said lightly with a calm face, as if she was talking about her life and death. But the meaning in her words terrified all the Young Madams present.

If this happened to any girl among them, the girl would really be ruined today. With an ambiguous relationship with someone ill-behaved like Wang Shengxue, except for being his concubine, suicide was her only choice. At the thought of this, each of them became terrified and indignant instantly!

“Remove his official rank!”

“Yes, remove his official rank! He’s unqualified to be an official!”

“Someone as shameless as him is unqualified to attend the imperial exam. Remove his official rank!”

“His official rank must be removed!” ...

Considering Qin Wanru in their own place, all Young Madams were extremely resentful. Wang Shengxue in front of them disgusted them. A girl’s reputation was so important and fragile. They usually maintained their fragile reputation and dared not make any mistake. But men were different. They seemed to be inherently superior to women.

A bad reputation was just an unimportant defect for a man.

This kind of thing often ended up with nothing definite because of the lady. But at the thought of it, all Young Madams were horrified and couldn’t stand by.

In order to save the face of Madam of Duke Xing, they could drop the idea of sending Wang Shengxue to the government office. But removing his official rank would not influence the reputation of Duke Xing’s Mansion!

Wang Shengxue’s face really turned as pale as the snow, and his eyes became dull. He did have an official rank. The Wang family had already declined, and he wanted to make his family flourish by virtue of his official rank.

Even though he could not get a higher official rank, with the recommendation of Duke Xing’s Mansion, he still had a very promising future instead of being a child from a declined family. But if his official rank was really removed, he would have no promising future.

“Aunt, I have a sister to take care of. Aunt, I don’t dare to do that anymore!” Wang Shengxue begged Madam of Duke Xing.

He was so flustered. If he was sent to the government office, he would probably make a confession in detail within a few words. Although Duke Xing’s Mansion was not afraid of that, it would get into trouble if it got involved in what happened before.

After making the decision, Madam of Duke Xing said with a stern face, “Come and take him away!”

"Yes, Madam!" Two supervisor maids came over to drag Wang Shengxue off. The inferior maids were strong, while Wang Shengxue was just a weak scholar. He struggled several times, but was finally subdued and dragged off.

Madam of Duke Xing raised her eyes to look at Qin Wanru with a bitter smile and said, "Second Miss Qin, rest assured. This time Duke Xing's Mansion will definitely deal with him properly."

"Thank you, Madam. Will his official rank be removed?" Qin Wanru bowed sideways and said.

"Yes! Second Miss Qin, rest assured. I promise that something like this will never happen again!" Madam of Duke Xing nodded, and then sighed. "When he was young, he was a good kid. I did not expect that he has grown into such a person now. Anyway it's my fault!"

After finishing speaking, she turned her head sadly and seemingly wanted to wipe a tear from the corner of her eyes.

Immediately many Madams became increasingly sympathetic to Madam of Duke Xing and successively comforted her. Every family had a few ill-behaved relatives. Wang Shengxue and his sister were this kind of relatives. Madam of Duke Xing should not be blamed for their misdeeds.

"Second sister, I really thought you... Now it's great!" Qin Yuru raised her pale face and reached out excitedly in an attempt to hold Qin Wanru's hand, seemingly feeling glad for Qin Wanru's escaping from the incident.

Qin Wanru stepped back to avoid Qin Yuru's hand calmly. "Big Sister, you thought I really did that?"

Qin Yuru looked at Qin Wanru tearfully with fear on her face and shook her head vigorously. "I didn't think so, but thought there must be some plots behind it. You are so smart that you find out the truth so quickly!"

"If I'm not so smart, I'm afraid I've lost my life!" Qin Wanru said with a faint glance. Seemingly not want to say anything else to Qin Yuru, she turned and left.

Now that the matter had been settled, she didn't need to stay.

Qin Yuru seemingly sensed Qin Wanru's indifference, hurriedly stepped forward in an attempt to drag Qin Wanru's sleeve, but failed. With Qin Wanru's sleeve slipping through her hand, she staggered, failed to stand firm and fell heavily on the ground.

Mei Xue, who was behind her, screamed and reached out to help her, but failed. Both of them fell down together.

It happened accidentally. Everyone looked at Qin Wanru in astonishment and then looked at Qin Yuru who had fallen to the ground, wondering what was going on now.

"Ah, the wrist..." Someone suddenly screamed.

The gaze of everyone fell on Qin Yuru's arm that was exposed as her sleeve was uncovered. There were bruises all over her arm with faint blood stains. Obviously she had been beaten and scratched.

With their faces changing drastically, they immediately looked towards Qin Wanru. Could it be possible that Qin Yuru was injured during the fight with Qin Wanru?

Qin Yuru pulled off her sleeve and began to shiver all over.

"Miss, Miss, are you okay? Does it hurt? Let's go back and apply some medicine!" Mei Xue said anxiously, sat up in tears and reached out in an attempt to hold Qin Yuru's hand. However, seeing a scar exposed under her cuff, Mei Xue didn't dare to hold her vigorously, only crying anxiously.

"What happened? Who beat her?" Madam of Duke Xing said with her face darkening.

Qin Yuru stood up with the help of Mei Xue and said with a pale face, "Madam, I'm fine. I just fell down carelessly!"

She was obviously making an excuse. The injuries caused by accidentally falling and being scratched and beaten were completely different.

"Miss!" Mei Xue said sadly.

Qin Wanru stood still and thoughtfully looked at Qin Yuru's wound. A strange idea suddenly came into her mind!

"Tell me what happened to your master. Did she get hurt because your servants didn't take good care of her?" Madam of Duke Xing asked Mei Xue in a sharp voice.

Mei Xue trembled in fear and shook her head hurriedly. "No, it's Madam... Madam..."

She stuttered so unclearly that others failed to figure out who the Madam she mentioned was!

"Mei Xue, shut up!" Qin Yuru hurriedly retorted.

"Okay, I'll shut up." Mei Xue lowered her head and sobbed in a low voice. "What should I do to the injury on your hand? Madam... Why Madam..."

Although she didn't finish her words, many people understood the meaning in her words. Madam of Duke Xing frowned and asked, "Is the First Miss's injury caused by Madam Di?"

"No, no!" Qin Yuru anxiously said in a slightly loud voice, which made others think she was bluffing.

"First Miss, why did Madam Di beat you?" Madam of Duke Xing ignored her excuse and asked in puzzlement.

"I, I don't know..." The words almost destroyed Qin Yuru's psychological defense. She burst into tears with her voice choked with sobs.

Her injury was really caused by Madam Di. Everyone present was shocked. Why did Madam Di beat her daughter so severely? No wonder when the First Miss Qin showed up in front of everyone, she looked pale with a forced smile. She was obviously hiding the truth for her biological mother. She could be considered a filial daughter.

Many Madams involuntarily praised her in private.

Qin Wanru stood quietly, watching Qin Yuru and Mei Xue putting on such a show, with increasing deepness in her eyes. Madam Di was so cruel that she was willing to bear any bad reputation for Qin Yuru. She was even willing to expose her misdeed of treating her daughter harshly and bear the bad reputation.

She was so vicious. It was thus evident that she had reached the end of the rope!

"Someone goes to ask a doctor here to treat the First Miss Qin!" Madam of Duke Xing ordered the servants around her.

Immediately a smart maid ran out.

"First Miss Qin, you can go to the guest room to have a rest, and the doctor will treat you a moment later!"

"Thank you, Madam!" Qin Yuru wiped her tears, and expressed her thanks carefully.

"Big Sister, I will go there with you!" Qin Wanru stood out and said.

"Uh... thank you, second sister!" Qin Yuru looked increasingly pitiful and thanked Qin Wanru with red eyes.

"You are welcome!" Qin Wanru said.

Seeing the matter had been settled, the onlookers dispersed, and secretly discussed the Qin sisters with animated gestures. What happened today had something to do with them. No one knew because of their bad luck or other reasons, terrible things happened to both of them.

Speaking of the Qin sisters, they talked about the rumor spread in the capital before. Someone said that Qin Wanru had been raised by Madam Di, but later it was found out that she was not Madam Di's biological daughter. Over the past few years, Qin Wanru had been claimed to be Madam Di's biological daughter.

It was reminiscent of the exposed injury of Qin Yuru. Someone suddenly had a strange thought that this First Miss Qin might not be Madam Di's biological daughter either. How could a mother beat her biological daughter so severely?

On hearing the words, many people immediately agreed on it and considered it the only answer. Otherwise, Qin Yuru would not have so many injuries on her arm. They could tell from her injuries that she must have been severely beaten.

As a Miss, she looked listless with a pale face, but still struggled to show up. She was so pitiful.

Some rumors were spread like this. As they talked about it, it seemed to be increasingly reasonable. Everyone speculated and mentioned the previous rumor of Qin Wanru's family background. At the end, most of the Madams thought that Qin Yuru was probably not Madam Di's biological daughter but was raised by Madam Di like Qin Wanru.

These discussions were silently spread among the guests, and more and more people heard such a rumor.

After the crowd dispersed, Qin Wanru looked at Qin Yuru coldly with her gloomy eyes.

"Second sister..." Qin Yuru looked delicate and wanted to talk, but was slapped vigorously by Qin Wanru. She took two steps backwards, almost fell, and instantly failed to maintain the tenderness on her face...

Chapter 312 Being Slapped Repeatedly

This slap removed the peacefulness and tenderness from Qin Yuru's face. With her face immediately darkening, she covered her face with resentment and said angrily, "Qin Wanru, you..."

Before she finished speaking, she was slapped heavily again. The slap directly irritated Qin Yuru who had never suffered such a loss. She put her hand down and intended to slap Qin Wanru back.

During her lifetime, she had never suffered such a loss, especially a loss from Qin Wanru whom she despised most.

"Qin Yuru, as long as you dare to slap me, I dare to call others to see how the First Miss Qin, who is tender and dignified, suppress her indignation!"

Qin Wanru stared directly at Qin Yuru and said with a sneer, "I don't care whom you plot against, what you intend to do and why you pretend to be so pitiful. But since you dare to pretend, you must bear it!"

The words almost rolled off her tongue without the least effort. Qin Wanru's beautiful eyes showed no trace of warmth as if soaked in the icy water of the bitter winter.

These two slaps, along with the grudges and some unsolved mysteries of the last life slowly surfaced. Madam Di and her daughter were so good at plotting, or she could also say that Madam Di and her daughter and Madam of Duke Xing were so good at plotting. They had a set of interlocking stratagems, and now even included whether Qin Yuru was Madam Di's biological daughter in their stratagems.

It explained the matter...

With her hand stopping in front of Qin Wanru's face, Qin Yuru looked ferocious and hesitant.

She had pretended to be a girl with filial piety and good manners in front of others. If others found that she slapped Qin Wanru, everything she had done would be completely in vain. Some of the wounds on her arm were real and hurt a lot. If it weren't for the glory and wealth, Qin Yuru would never really hurt herself like this.

For her future, for her life, for better cleaning up her reputation and finding a powerful backing, Qin Yuru slowly put down her hand and flushed in anger. She lowered her voice to viciously threaten Qin Wanru, "Qin Wanru, you are seeking death. Do you know?"

"Qin Yuru, what do you intend to do? Do you intend to prove that you are not Madam Di's biological daughter?" Qin Wanru stared straight at Qin Yuru's face, and said lightly.

Qin Yuru was nervous and said loudly, "Nonsense!"

"Regarding whether I'm talking nonsense, would you like to ask father to prove it? Father should know best whether you are Madam Di's biological daughter, right?" Qin Wanru said rudely.

“Qin Wanru, stop talking nonsense. I didn’t say that I’m not my mother’s biological daughter!” From Qin Wanru’s words, she could tell that Qin Wanru seemed to be aware of the plot of her mother and her. Qin Yuru became more anxious and glared at Qin Wanru with her face darkening.

“Qin Yuru, I’m not interested in the plot of Madam Di and you. I just want to know why the handkerchief you gave me appeared in the hands of child Wang?”

Qin Wanru sneered and changed the subject.

Hearing Qin Wanru change the subject, Qin Yuru was relieved and looked at Qin Wanru in puzzlement. She thought that Qin Wanru said that just because of the incident related to the handkerchief, not because she really knew something.

At the thought of it, she felt slightly relieved.

She was also surprised by the incident related to the handkerchief!

“Why should I know about the incident related to the handkerchief? I only kept one of the handkerchiefs and then gave the rest to you. You said you gave them to Qi Rongzhi. Maybe Qi Rongzhi intended to frame you up. It has nothing to do with me!” Qin Yuru said in anger.

“It has something to do with Qi Rongzhi?” Qin Wanru raised her lips with sarcasm.

“Is there anyone else besides her? You also saw my piece of handkerchief. Regarding Qi Rongzhi’s handkerchiefs, you can ask someone to check the number of handkerchiefs in her place. If any of them is missing, she must be the one who framed you up. It has nothing to do with me. I’m just telling the truth!” Qin Yuru rolled her eyes and sneered.

Since Qin Wanru had seen her through, she didn’t have to keep pretending!

Qin Yuru didn’t like either of Qi Rongzhi and Qin Wanru, and it was best to make them quarrel with each other. The result was out of her consideration at all.

The noisier they were in the quarrel, the better. Madam of Duke Xing could see that Qi Rongzhi was not a decent person at all and far inferior to her.

“Why are you so sure that Miss Qi is the one, who intended to frame me up, rather than you?” Qin Wanru looked at her in disbelief.

“Second sister, although I don’t like you, you are my sister after all. There are only two young ladies in our Qin’s Mansion, and we are always mentioned in the same breath. If something terrible happens to you, it also has an influence on my reputation. Although Qi Rongzhi has been raised in our mansion, she’s not related to us. Besides, she had an ambiguous relationship with my cousin. I can tell that she’s not a good person at first glance.”

In order to win the trust of Qin Wanru, Qin Yuru simply mentioned what had happened between Di Yan and Qi Rongzhi again. She had fought for Di Yan’s favors with Qi Rongzhi. At the thought of it, she wished only if something terrible happened to Qi Rongzhi, and was extremely reluctant to see Qi Rongzhi live a life better than hers.

"Qin Yuru, you are such a b*tch. What are you talking about!" As Qin Yuru finished her words, Qi Rongzhi's voice suddenly came from the back of the rockery in front of them. Seeing Qi Rongzhi coming over in anger, Qin Wanru took two steps back to step aside.

"You..." Qin Yuru didn't expect Qi Rongzhi to show up suddenly, and took a step back in shock.

Qi Rongzhi rushed over and reached out to slap Qin Yuru twice fiercely, while cursing, "Qin Yuru, you are a lascivious b*tch. You had an ambiguous relationship with my brother and then dumped him in an attempt to marry into a nobler family. Now you've moved to the capital and been engaged to Duke Yong's Mansion, but you dare to keep thinking of my brother. Shame on you!"

She said that so loudly with rage and resentment that she almost sounded like shouting.

"Qi Rongzhi, you are talking nonsense!" Qin Yuru was so anxious that her face turned pale. Although there were few people at the moment, if someone walked slowly, they would have heard it.

Unlike Qin Wanru, Qi Rongzhi spoke in a particularly loud voice.

"Am I talking nonsense? Do you want to ask my brother to come here? Qin Yuru, who do you want to marry? Don't think about maintaining an ambiguous relationship with both of them at the same time. Stop bothering my brother anymore since you have decided to marry into Duke Yong's Mansion for their status. My brother can marry another girl from a noble family. You are not his only choice!"

Qi Rongzhi said disdainfully and yelled at Qin Yuru rudely.

She also had a terrible relationship with Qin Yuru, and they hated each other. In some respect, she even considered Qin Yuru even more distasteful than Qin Wanru.

Now she was finally about to stand out, but Qin Yuru framed her up on this day.

Some terrible things had happened on the day of her great joyful event. Qi Rongzhi had got the news and come over hurriedly. But she was called over by Qin Wanru before leaving the Qin's Mansion. Qin Wanru told her that Qin Yuru also wanted to be adopted by Madam of Duke Xing as her daughter. With the help of Countess Yong and Madam Di, Qin Yuru would have a better chance than her.

If Qin Yuru succeeded in being adopted by Madam of Duke Xing as her daughter, Qi Rongzhi wouldn't get any other benefits besides the title of the adopted daughter of Madam of Duke Xing.

This was the most intolerable thing to Qi Rongzhi. She wanted to marry an outstanding child from an aristocratic family with the support of Duke Xing's Mansion! She could never allow Qin Yuru to succeed in doing that.

She knew well about her own situation. If it were not for Qin Wanru's refusal, she would not get the chance to be adopted by Madam of Duke Xing. It was impossible that Madam of Duke Xing liked her a lot. She could tell from the etiquette of Madam of Duke Xing that Madam of Duke Xing was just perfunctory.

At the thought of this, she would not allow Qin Yuru to be another adopted daughter of Madam of Duke Xing, otherwise Qin Yuru would inevitably overwhelm her with the backing of Duke Yong's Mansion and Madam Di.

After thinking about this, she decided to see clearly at the sight that something happened here.

Later, she heard that she was mentioned and Qin Wanru explained it clearly, otherwise she would fail to bear it at that time. What happened next amused her much. Qin Yuru had been beaten heavily by Madam Di, as if Qin Yuru wasn't Madam Di's biological daughter.

How was this possible? Others might not know how dearly Madam Di loved Qin Yuru, but she did. It was obvious that Qin Yuru had a plot. She was increasingly convinced that Qin Yuru did that in order to ingratiate herself with Madam of Duke Xing and even pretended to alienate herself from Madam Di for the purpose.

Because Qin Wanru had told her that Qin Yuru also wanted to be adopted by Madam of Duke Xing as her daughter, Qi Rongzhi was increasingly convinced that Qin Yuru was suspicious and what Qin Wanru said was right!

The last suspicion disappeared after she saw Qin Yuru's hypocritical actions.

She didn't get involved in what Wang Shengxue did in the end, so she didn't come out. When everyone left, she wanted to come out. But seeing Qin Yuru and Qin Wanru quarreling, she just stood by and watched the fun.

Unexpectedly, hearing Qin Yuru said that she had framed up Qin Wanru, she couldn't hold back her anger, rushed out and slapped Qin Yuru vigorously.

She wasn't afraid of causing trouble. She wanted to expose Qin Yuru's disgusting face to everyone, so that Madam of Duke Xing would never adopt Qin Yuru as her daughter.

"How, how dare you two..." Qin Yuru covered her face and her eyes turned red because of being slapped by both of them one after another. However, knowing that she couldn't really cause trouble at this time, she stamped her foot with hatred and said, "After I return, I'll tell father that you slapped me with Qi Rongzhi!"

After finishing talking, she covered her face and ran away in tears.

She didn't dare to make trouble here, otherwise she would waste all the previous efforts!

Watching Qin Yuru leave, Qi Rongzhi turned her head angrily, looked at Qin Wanru resentfully, and said, "Qin Wanru, what do you mean? Why did you give me the handkerchiefs Qin Yuru gave you? Do you want to shift the blame onto me?"

"I did give you Big Sister's handkerchiefs at that time. It's true, and I have explained it afterwards. You won't be blamed!" Qin Wanru said calmly.

Qi Rongzhi had suffered a lot of losses when confronting Qin Wanru. Hearing Qin Wanru's words, she glanced angrily at her instantly, said nothing more, turned and left. She should keep an eye for Qin Yuru, lest she should go to flatter Madam of Duke Xing.

Compared with Qin Yuru, who desperately wanted to find favor with Madam of Duke Xing, Qin Wanru, who had rejected Madam of Duke Xing, was less threatening!

Watching Qi Rongzhi leaving, Qin Wanru slightly raised her lips. Qi Rongzhi and Qin Yuru were in confrontation for their own interests. She was looking forward to what would happen next!

"Cousin, why, why did they..." As a sweet cry came from behind, Yujie looked back hurriedly with her face changing.

Qin Wanru raised the corners of her lips. It was rather lively with another two people!

Chapter 313 A Rare Chance to Being Alone with Him!

On the diagonal path, Gu Xishu looked at them and covered her lips with a handkerchief in astonishment, seemingly frightened and about to pass out.

Wen Xichi, who was beside her, looked at them with his deep eyes and a gentle expression. He was dressed in a large blue garment embroidered with bamboos, which made him look like an elegant child.

It seemed to have been a while since they stood on the path not far away and watched Qin Yuru and Qi Rongzhi quarrel. Watching the distance, Qin Wanru knew that they wouldn't have heard much even if they had heard something.

They might even have heard nothing, since they had stayed here for a while. Qi Rongzhi happened to be facing this direction when talking, and she should have seen them if they had come closer.

Qin Wanru looked at the winding path thoughtfully.

Wen Xichi and Gu Xishu should have seen their actions, didn't hear their conversation. But this delicate Miss Gu seemed to be frightened again. Gu Xishu was really "weak" as always!

"Cousin, let's go!" Seeing Qin Wanru look towards them, Gu Xishu immediately dragged Wen Xichi's sleeve and looked timid.

As if she was really frightened by Qin Wanru.

"Second Miss Qin!" Wen Xichi ignored her, strode forward and said with a slight smile.

"Third Young Master Wen!" Qin Wanru bowed sideways and stepped back slightly to keep a certain distance from him.

Being ignored by Wen Xichi, Gu Xishu gnashed her teeth secretly in anger, but dared not show her anger, because she knew that her third cousin was extremely intelligent.

She took two steps forward and stood behind Wen Xichi. Her bright eyes conveyed shyness, making her look cute and lovely.

"Second Miss Qin, were you... quarrelling with someone a moment ago?" Wen Xichi asked gently.

It meant that he did not see her slap Qin Yuru, but saw the quarrel between Qin Yuru and Qi Rongzhi? Qin Wanru was slightly relieved. She didn't worry that Wen Xichi would say anything about it, but was not sure whether Gu Xishu would add inflammatory details to it.

"There were some disputes between First Miss Qi and my Big Sister. They didn't get along well with each other in our mansion!" Qin Wanru smiled slightly with a little tenderness.

"Second Miss Qin, weren't you helping First Miss Qi bully your Big Sister?" Gu Xishu involuntarily said.

"Miss, how do you know that? Would you like me to ask my Big Sister to come over and explain to you?" Qin Wanru raised her long eyelashes, with a faintly cold smile in her watery eyes.

"But, but we, we just saw First Miss Qi slap your Big Sister, but you didn't say anything!" Gu Xishu didn't actually see it clearly, but only saw Qi Rongzhi slap Qin Yuru and them seemingly quarrel with each other after that from a distance. After seeing Qin Wanru's face clearly, Gu Xishu asked Wen Xichi to come over.

When they came over, both Qin Yuru and Qi Rongzhi had left.

"Miss Gu, What do you want to say?" Qin Wanru smiled meaningfully with a pair of clear watery eyes which made her look increasingly extraordinary pretty with delicate features.

Gu Xishu didn't like Qin Wanru, and even felt disgusted at the first sight of her. Although her extraordinary pretty face now still seemed to be girlish, it made her feel threatened.

Her third cousin had rarely greeted a girl on his own initiative. Just because of this Gu Xishu would never like Qin Wanru.

"I... I don't want to say anything... I just feel that First Miss Qin must feel pain..." Gu Xishu said softly and wiped the corner of her eye with a handkerchief, as if she really felt the injustice done to Qin Yuru.

"Get out of here, turn a corner, and then go straight!" Qin Wanru stepped aside to give way, reached out to point at the direction and said with a smile.

"What?" Gu Xishu didn't understand what Qin Wanru meant and was dumbfounded for a moment.

"Get out of here, turn a corner, go straight, and then you can meet First Miss Qi. Thank you for feeling sorry for my sister. If you feel that sincerely, just catch up. I believe First Miss Qi will give you a satisfactory explanation!" Qin Wanru looked at Gu Xishu with a smile.

Gu Xishu's face stiffened, and could barely maintain the tenderness on her face. She dragged the handkerchief in her hand forcefully. Of course, she understood what Qin Wanru meant. If she really felt sorry for the First Miss Qin, she should catch up to find the one who had slapped the First Miss Qin. If she didn't catch up, she should just shut up.

She shouldn't pretend to be sympathetic to someone without taking any action.

Gu Xishu understood Qin Wanru's words, and could tell that her third cousin also understood from the subtle smile on his face.

She instantly felt aggrieved and ashamed, covered her face with a handkerchief and said with red eyes, "Second Miss Qin, how can you say that...?"

"I've always talked like that. Miss, do you know me?" Qin Wanru said in astonishment.

"Miss, this Miss is the one who took the hairpin you like. She then smashed the hairpin, and you paid for it!" Yujie sensitively said and pointed at Gu Xishu angrily.

"Ah, it's you!" Qin Wanru seemed to realize that suddenly with surprise in her eyes and her butterfly-like long eyelashes fluttering twice, as if she had just recognized Gu Xishu.

"I, I..." Gu Xishu flushed with embarrassment.

"Yujie, have you kept the receipt?" Qin Wanru turned around and asked in a low voice.

"Yeah, Miss. The shopkeeper wrote it to thank you, explaining that the hairpin was smashed by another Miss who looked pitiful and you just paid for it!" Yujie said as Qin Wanru implied.

"That's good. Miss, do you want to pay for it?" Qin Wanru asked with a smile.

She said gently with a pair of pretty watery eyes and raised the corners of her red and delicate lips, which made her look increasingly seductive. Her smile made her as elegant as a little fairy coming out of the painting.

However, Qin Wanru's expression only made Gu Xishu feel that Qin Wanru was extremely detestable and wish she could tear apart Qin Wanru's pretty face which aroused her jealousy.

"Third cousin, she, she is so..." She said to Wen Xichi in a whiny tone.

"Where's the receipt?" Wen Xichi smiled slightly, looked at Qin Wanru's small face with his pretty eyes, and asked gently.

"Third Young Master Wen, are you going to pay for it?" Qin Wanru said in disapproval, "Just forget it. I haven't brought it with me anyway. Your cousin seems to be about to cry. I'll leave now. Otherwise, if someone sees that in the distance, she will probably think that I bullied your cousin with you! "

She implied that Gu Xishu just watched the fun in the distance when seeing Qi Rongzhi slap Qin Yuru.

Gu Xishu flushed in anger and gnashed her teeth secretly.

After finishing talking, Qin Wanru bowed sideways to Wen Xichi, and then turned to leave with Yujie.

Wen Xichi thoughtfully watched Qin Wanru resolutely leave with a slight smile. The little girl had a sharp tone and seemingly still remembered what he said last time.

"Third cousin, why, why is she so mean? It's just a hairpin. I didn't know that she had liked it and didn't realize that I dropped it. If I know, I will have paid for it myself!" Gu Xishu gently dragged Wen Xichi's sleeve and said with grievance.

Her red eyes were filled with tears, looking extremely pitiful.

Wen Xichi stepped back to keep a certain distance from Gu Xishu, with his gaze falling on Gu Xishu's face. In the past, Wen Xichi would comfort Gu Xishu and even amuse her and buy some gifts to cheer her up. They had grown up together since childhood. Since he lost his sister, he had wholeheartedly treated Gu Xishu as his sister.

Since childhood, his sister had a good relationship with Gu Xishu. They were as close as sisters and had spent almost every minute together. After his sister passed away, Wen Xichi considered Gu Xishu his sister. Thus, he had spoiled and loved Gu Xishu dearly!

However, the face, which looked pitiful before, made him feel extremely tired. He slightly squinted his long and pretty eyes with not any trace of pity. Although his smile was still gentle, he acted indifferently almost without any emotions.

"Cousin, let's go. Second brother is still waiting for us!"

"It's so early. Second cousin won't be so anxious. Third cousin, I've rarely come to Duke Xing's Mansion. I heard that there is an excellent place here. Can we go and have a look?"

Gu Xishu didn't want to go back now. She wanted to be alone with Wen Xichi. It was not very inconvenient to spend some time with Wen Xichi in Deputy Prime Minister's Mansion with second cousin around. She wiped the tears at the corners of her eyes with a handkerchief and pretended to be generous. She knew that Wen Xichi did not like to hear someone gossip behind others.

"Where?" Wen Xichi said inadvertently. Even though he was unwilling to accompany Gu Xishu at all, he didn't show it on his face and still looked gentle.

"I heard that the former heir of Duke Xing's Mansion left a screen wall for writing in the mansion, and he had practiced calligraphy there since his childhood. Third cousin, shall we go and have a look?" Gu Xishu blinked and said in a sweet voice.

"The former heir of Duke Xing's Mansion?" Wen Xichi frowned. "How did you know this?"

In Duke Xing's Mansion, the former heir of Duke Xing's Mansion was a taboo. She knew about the screen wall in an occasional opportunity and only talked about it with her second cousin.

"Uh... I heard that. Third cousin, let's go and have a look now, okay? I heard that the former Heir of Duke Xing was a brilliant person full of talent with excellent calligraphy. I haven't seen his calligraphy yet. Third cousin, take me there to have a look, okay?" Gu Xishu said in a sweet voice, considering her words very decent and reasonable.

Of course, she was aimed at pleasing Wen Xichi, who was very fond of calligraphy. Whenever there was a good script, he would definitely go and have a look.

She said that based on Wen Xichi's favorite and expressed his heartfelt wish. Gu Xishu believed that Wen Xichi would definitely like it.

She sounded like begging him, but she looked slightly complacent with the corners of her mouth slightly raised. She did not believe that Wen Xichi would not agree when it came to his favorite.

Looking in the direction where Qin Wanru disappeared, she thought that although Qin Wanru was pretty, no one knew about her third cousin better than her...

"Okay, let's go and have a look!"

Chapter 314 To Cover the Chinese Characters on the Screen Wall with Paint

Wen Xichi said lightly and looked at Gu Xishu with an unclear meaning.

"Third Cousin, let's go!" Gu Xishu was not aggrieved anymore. She smiled at once and wanted to lightly pull Wen Xichi's sleeve again.

Wen Xichi stepped back to avoid her hand and said gently, "Cousin, please don't pull my sleeve in the future because it looks a little impolite!"

"Third Cousin, were we not always like this in the past?" Gu Xishu was surprised, but then her eyes turned red, ready to cry.

"We were young in the past!" Wen Xichi heaved a light sigh.

"Third Cousin, you've changed. You were not like this in the past!" Gu Xishu looked at Wen Xichi with sadness and disappointment, condemning him silently!

"Cousin, you will marry in the future and leave, and I will also marry. When we grow up, our childhood behavior is not suitable anymore. Even if we were brother and sister, we should also avoid that, let alone we are not!" Wen Xichi didn't seem to see Gu Xishu's desperately sad eyes and said gently.

"Third, Third Cousin, are you going to get married? Is, is it the previous rumor spread in the mansion?" Gu Xishu was pale and shed tears, looking so sad that others would feel sorry as if something was breaking.

With such a look, such behavior, and such a beautiful face, she would make any man who saw her feel so sorry, and he would not bear to see her become so sad.

This was how a sturdy will became soft!

This was the successful strategy Gu Xishu used to use. No matter whether it was used on her Second Cousin, Third Cousin or even her seniors in the mansion and First Cousin, it worked every time.

Wen Xichi pressed his forehead with his hand and said helplessly, "Cousin, I am bound to get married, not only me but also my Second Brother. No doubt, my father means to get us engaged early to avoid that we won't get good daughters from renowned families!"

"To get good daughters from renowned families?" Gu Xishu felt her heart was nearly broken and couldn't even believe what she heard. "Am I not a good daughter from a renowned family? Why choose others but not me?"

"I've heard the one who came to our mansion previously is from Qin's Mansion. Third Cousin, is it the one we met just now?" She spoke these words nearly with a crying tone, then took one step back, and nearly fell. The servant girl following her reached out her hands hastily to support her, but she was pushed away.

"Third Cousin, it must be her. Otherwise, how could you know her and clearly call her Second Miss Qin? Last time we met her, you still didn't know her. Third Cousin, didn't you see her behavior just now? Do Deputy Prime Minister's Chambers want such a woman who has no sisterhood and frames others when others are in danger to be a sister-in-law?"

Gu Xishu wiped her tears angrily and cried.

Although Qin Wanru had left, she still hated her.

“Enough, cousin! No such a thing, and don’t ruin her reputation. Just now we didn’t hear what they said. It is possible Second Miss Qin was defending First Miss Qin, or should she have helped First Miss Qin fight?”

Wen Xichi comforted her softly, but his smile became smaller and smaller.

“Third Cousin, you, you are still defending her. I will tell my uncle.” Gu Xishu stomped hatefully, covered her face with her handkerchief, and ran away while crying. Her servant girl followed closely behind her.

Wen Xichi didn’t go after her and still stood there. As his smile became much colder, he narrowed his beautiful eyes slightly, looking thoughtfully at Gu Xishu’s back, only with suspicion, without affection.

It was best not to think about some things, for the more he thought, the more he felt it was possible. If Gu Xishu was the same as he thought, he would make her lose everything himself someday!

“Third Young Master, your cousin is crying. Don’t you need to go and comfort her?” His servant reminded him on his side.

Wen Xichi shook his head and walked slowly to the direction right opposite to the path Gu Xishu took.

“Deputy Prime Minister and Madam will be unhappy!” His servant at his heels reminded him. “This cousin is not the Deputy Prime Minister’s biological daughter, but now the minister has lost his biological daughter. I am afraid the minister and his wife might prefer her to Third Young Master in their minds.”

“Let them be. She is but a cousin temporarily raised in our mansion. I’ve heard my uncle is about to return to the capital. By then, she will go back to her family!” Wen Xichi said indifferently as if he was talking about another one’s cousin, his eyes as peaceful as water.

His servant was anxious. “Deputy Prime Minister and Madam won’t give her up.”

“No matter how they won’t, she is not their daughter. Can they raise her in the mansion forever!” Wenxi Chi said casually.

“I’ve heard, heard...” His servant hesitated.

“Fire away!” Wen Xichi said gently.

His servant found he was gentle and then said, “I’ve heard others say that it seems your cousin is arranged to marry you!”

Wen Xichi stopped as he heard this, frowning. “The people of our mansion all spread the rumor like this? It seems I need to pay more attention to our mansion’s affairs.” “Is she not arranged to marry my Second Brother? He is older than me and should get engaged earlier!”

“Third Young Master, I’ve heard, heard your cousin tell Madam she likes you... and everyone in the mansion can see that your cousin is obedient to you!”

His servant muttered.

He should not spread masters' rumors. Now when Wen Xichi asked him, he dared to say a few words.

"Where did you hear the information?" Wen Xichi continued walking. "What Gu Xishu said to my mother cannot be easily spread. My mother is relatively strict in running the family, and her servants dare not talk about it. After all, the rumor will also damage Gu Xishu's reputation.

"So, it should only be Gu Xishu!"

"From your cousin's servant girl!" his servant dare not lie, lowered his head, and said.

As his eyes turned cold and his gentle face showed some coldness, Wen Xichi said, "In the future, whatever my cousin says, just tell me directly. Remember that I am your master, and let me know whatever my cousin does to me!"

These words were extremely severe, and his servant nodded hastily and thought, "I was wrong in the past. I thought my master likes his cousin, but I never thought he doesn't like her at all."

Wen Xichi spoke and walked on. Before he realized it, he had come to a yard in front. Seeing the spacious yard, he couldn't help giving a wry smile. "I have finally come to the yard where the former Heir of Duke Xing once lived.

"I never thought I did want to take a look at the screen wall on which the former Heir of Duke Xing wrote Chinese characters.

"Gu Xishu did find what I thought. It seems I will have to pay more attention to her in the future!"

"She knows my hobbies so well!"

"Third Young Master, do we need to enter?" his servant looked at Wen Xichi who was standing in place and also at that tall but deserted courtyard and asked with confusion.

"Let's take a look!" Wen Xichi said.

Entering the owner's yard without the owner's permission was impolite, let alone this was the former residence of the former Heir of Duke Xing's Mansion. This name was said to be a taboo in Duke Xing's Mansion.

But the screen wall inside attracted Wen Xichi inexplicably.

Suddenly ladies' voices came into his ears. Wen Xichi looked around and hid behind a big tree immediately, and his servant followed him over smartly.

They saw two servant girls coming from a distance. The two servant girls should be members of Duke Xing's Mansion, but why weren't they serving the guests in the front part of the mansion? Why did they come here? This was suspicious!

"Sister, do we really need to cover the screen wall with paint?" the servant girl in red said. Either of them had an ink bucket in hand.

"Old Madam says when she sees this, she will think of him, and so she wants to cover it. As long as this is Madam's order, let's do it!" the other servant girl who looked older in purple whispered.

When they arrived at the entrance of the yard, the door was closed but not bolted. Since they were a little tired, they pushed the door once, put down their buckets, and began to rest.

“Why cover it with paint now? Everyone says the characters on the screen wall are very beautiful, and Old Madam has never come to see them. Why will she feel upset when she sees them?” the servant girl in red asked with confusion.

Everyone in the mansion knew that this was the residence of the former Heir of Duke Xing and no one could step in so casually. Previously, an old maid came here mistakenly, but she was nearly beaten to death. This meant that this was not a place where anyone who wanted to come could come, and the screen wall was not something anyone who wanted to see could see.

Apart from Master Hao, who used to sneak here to play, the other masters in the mansion had never come here. Old Madam gave such a reason. That was really strange.

This servant girl was still young. When she found no others were here, she couldn’t hold her tongue.

“Who knows what masters think! We just do as they told us!” the servant girl in purple said.

“But if Master Hao returns, he will make trouble, right? What shall we do by then?” The servant girl in red was very worried. “Master Hao is a horrible troublemaker. If he learns his father’s screen wall was covered with paint, that will be terrible.”

“This has nothing to do with us, let alone Master Hao is now living in Rui’an Great Elder Princess. Probably, he won’t return. Even if he returns occasionally, he will not think of this screen wall at once!”

The servant girl in purple thought for a moment and said.

“Really?” the servant girl in red was a little afraid because she had witnessed Master Hao’s terrible acts. At that time, the entire mansion was in a mess, a few servant girls and old maids were beaten, and some were even tied and sold!

“This...” When she found the servant girl in red was so afraid, the servant girl in purple also began to hesitate and felt not confident. It was they who did it. Would they be finally blamed for this? How could they bear the responsibility!

Two of them looked at each other and suddenly forced a smile.

“People of Rui’an Great Elder Princess’ Mansion have come to send gifts today, right? We can give them a secret message. If they have nothing to say about it, let’s cover the screen with paint. Anyway, Madam just asked us to cover it, but didn’t give us a deadline!”

The servant girl in purple proposed helplessly.

“OK, I trust you, sister. Let’s go secretly!”

After a discussion, the two servant girls decided to go. They put the ink buckets on the side and left hurriedly.

Wen Xichi frowned behind the tree and didn’t know what Old Madam and Madam of Duke Xing’s Mansion wanted to do. He was ready to walk out, but he suddenly saw a person who should never have

come here appear at the crossroad on the other side and couldn't help leaning inwardly, looking at the person in surprise...

Chapter 315 Are They My Biological Parents?

Qin Wanru came from this direction just now, but she didn't know the way. After Yujie asked several servant girls about the way secretly, they finally came here.

When she stood at the entrance of the tall but deserted courtyard and looked inside, she felt the pain in her heart. As she put her hands on the door knockers feebly, the thin and tall figures in her mind seemed to appear before her eyes, merge into one, and come to her, making her faint and nearly fall.

"Miss!" Shocked, Yujie reached out her hands to support her hurriedly.

After a long while, Qin Wanru raised her pale face. Her face was usually ruddy, but it was now as white as snow, and the corners of her mouth even looked pale.

"I'm fine!" Qin Wanru's eyes fell on the two ink buckets on the side. The ink in the big buckets was very dense, giving off ink's special flavor.

Qin Wanru usually liked this flavor, but she detested it now.

She took a deep breath and walked in slowly. She still had a confusion, which she couldn't think through. If she could think it through, she would become clear about many things.

When she walked into the courtyard, she only caught a glimpse of the screen wall and then moved into the main room right in front of her.

The main room's door was tightly locked. Qin Wanru walked around it and came to a wing room on the side. Its windows were tightly shut, but she saw the name on top of the door and thought it was more like a study. When she stopped and looked around, she was even more certain this was a study.

Such a small study was usually used by the mistress, who could read light reading books or write Chinese brush calligraphy in it in normal times. This was much more spacious than placing a desk in her room.

"Yujie, can you unscrew the lock?" Qin Wanru said as she looked at the tightly closed lock.

"Let me try!" Yujie said. She had a lot of strength, but she had never unscrewed a lock. She took two steps forward and touched the top of the lock with her hand. Suddenly, she was surprised and said, "Miss, the lock is not locked! It's the same as Mingqiu Nun's."

When Mingqiu Nun was afraid others might disturb her or didn't want to see people, she would put a lock with its chains on the doorknob. By doing so, she would make the door look like being locked.

Unexpectedly, this place was also like that, but no one knew who did this. No matter who did this, this saved Qin Wanru's energy.

As Yujie took down the lock and pushed open the door, a stale smell rushed out.

Yujie wanted to hold Qin Wanru and let her enter the room in a short while, but she found she held nothing because Qin Wanru had stepped in.

Everything in the room seemed to have been sorted out and neatly arranged as if the study had never been used before, but she could see that it had not been cleaned for a long time.

There were rows of books on the bookshelf, and the books were covered with layers of dust.

As she stepped in, she smelt a musty smell.

Everything in the room should have been extremely elegant in the past, but now what she saw was only dust. The previous gorgeous curtain only had some dark gray colors, and its glorious past was gone.

Qin Wanru bit her lip, prevented her heart from throbbing, looked around, and walked straight to a bookshelf in the center. The bookshelf was eye-catching not because there were many books on it, but because it was closely placed before a large desk. If the owner wrote Chinese calligraphy or drew paintings in past days, she would put them on the bookshelf directly.

The desk had also been cleaned up. Brushes, ink, paper, and an inkstone were well placed as if they were new, but only because of the new dust, looking more like an illusion that others had seen.

Walking to the bookshelf, Qin Wanru raised her head and took down one scroll painting, in which there was a handsome young man with a gentle smile. At first sight, she felt a lightning bolt flashed across her mind, and some memories she seemed to have lost appeared faintly.

She was familiar with him, and the familiarity was from her heart. At this moment, her eyes reddened, her nose was aching, and her heart was so painful that a big hole seemed to appear on it.

Her childhood memories were so vague that she couldn't remember anything, but when she saw the painting, she felt she gradually got some impressions, which were very light as if a drop of water fell on the white paper. Although they were light, they were clear and eye-catching.

"That is... father?"

"Is he my father in my memory?" Qin Wanru's tears fell drop by drop, and she took the painting in her hands a little far from herself subconsciously, for fear that her tears might fall on the paper and damage the painting.

"With two lives, have I finally found my father?"

She took a nearly greedy look at the man's face, which was a little faintly familiar to her. Although she bit her lip tightly, she couldn't help sobbing a little.

"Others can enjoy their parents' love, but I never enjoyed and suffered a lot. At last, I was framed by Chu Liuyue and Shao Yanru and chopped in half.

"Initially, I didn't think Shao Yanru and I were real enemies; although she didn't like a widow like me, she wouldn't care about such an unimportant person like me; with a high status as an emperor-favored concubine, she would let off a small ant like me.

"But everything was plotted a long time ago!"

"I lived a lowly life in my previous life. When I met others, I dare not raise my head or speak loudly. Even so, those people did not want to let me off, and I was already in their calculation, and death was my only

choice. Even if I had not been sliced in two at the waist, I would have had to face many other ways that could kill me.

"They never wanted to let me live.

"Stupidly and fearfully, I thought I would be safe and sound as long as I didn't often show up in public. As an emperor-favored concubine, Shao Yanru wouldn't remember me."

"Miss, Miss, what's wrong with you?" Yujie was panicky and said as she saw Qin Wanru crying.

Qin Wanru shook her head, wiped the tears at the corners of her eyes. In this life, she must be sturdy-willed. A child without parental care and love must have a strong will, then she could avenge herself and her parents.

Crying? She cried a lot in her previous life!

After shaking her head, she looked down naturally and saw a bluegrass seal print, which was at the bottom signature space of the painting.

Her slightly trembling hand touched the seal print, which was very familiar to her.

"Miss, is this not your seal's print?" Yujie couldn't help exclaiming at this time as she also looked down along with her small trembling hand.

"Yes, it is!" Qin Wanru said slowly, her voice almost fluffy.

"This is the seal I asked Chu Liuchen to help me get from Madam Di. In my previous life, I only saw it when Qin Yuru scolded me. In this life, I got it a long time ago, and so Madam Di and her daughter cannot take away what belongs to me with the ways they used in my previous life.

"This seal is related to my origin indeed."

She continued looking down and saw a line of smaller Chinese characters, which told the year and date. After counting, she knew it had been about 14 to 15 years since that time.

Qinghua drew for her husband!

These characters were behind the year and date. Although they were only a few characters, they had astonished Qin Wanru. "Qinghua? Infanta Qinghua, the only daughter of Rui'an Great Elder Princess, the lady who died young just after giving birth to Hao'er, and the extremely light slender figure in my memory."

"Is she my mother?"

She felt sad uncontrollably again, but she gritted her teeth and suppressed the feeling. "If everything is true, some members of Duke Xing's Mansion must have done the evil act silently, and the most probable suspects are the current Duke Xing and his wife.

"The two of them got the most profits. Initially, the current Duke Xing could not inherit the title of the heir of the duke, but after the Heir of Duke Xing died, he succeeded Duke Xing's title."

With her previous life's memories, Qin Wanru didn't believe Duke Xing and his wife were innocent.

In her previous life, no one knew what happened to Hao'er. After he was missing, Rui'an Great Elder Princess was excessively sad and shaved her hair and became a nun, and Qin Wanru was chopped in half in the end. Everything that happened showed that this was not simple or pure, and she didn't believe there were no plots in it.

Her watery eyes were icy cold and nearly evil, and Yujie couldn't help being cautious because of the blood-sucking cold air. After looking at the abnormal Qin Wanru, she dare not utter a single word and only stood still on her side.

After taking a deep breath, she suppressed the bloody anger billowing in her chest, closed her watery eyes, and opened them again after a long while, looking at the painting in her hands coldly.

Everything that happened perfectly made her know what was the truth, but only she knew the truth, and no one would believe her if she spoke of it.

All the people knew the former Heir of Duke Xing only had a son but didn't have a daughter, but where did their daughter like her come from?

That was why Qin Yuru was well treated in Duke Xing's Mansion in her previous life, but she didn't change anything. After reducing her age, she should be more like the daughter of the former Heir of Duke Xing. As for her late marriage, which was in fact two years late for her real age, it was also because it seemed not late for her reduced age by two years.

In this life, Madam Di and her daughter had begun to steal the identity of the "daughter" again.

This also illustrated two of the most important issues.

Madam Di should have known Qin Wanru's origin, or she should have guessed part of it. Possibly, this was also Madam of Duke Xing's hint. With the help of some things' results she knew, Madam Di finally made such a bold decision.

For Qin Yuru, reducing her age was not to stop others from gossiping but to help her act more like that identity. Today, her scar was also made to let others suspect she was not Madam Di's biological daughter.

Everything was perfect, nearly as perfect as the truth!

More importantly, Qin Wanru also got a more important fact from Madam Di and her daughter's plots and what Madam of Duke Xing did.

The more important fact was very important to her. As she looked at a painting before her eyes, her lips that were gradually becoming red gave a smile, looking like numerous flowers blooming at the same time, but also like heart-chilling ghosts coming out of hell...

Chapter 316 Sophistry and Frustrated Madam of Duke Xing

Some people in Duke Xing's Mansion might know her biological parents did have a daughter, and they had never given up looking for her, secretly. Therefore, Madam of Duke Xing plotted against her time and again.

After she lived in the imperial palace in her previous life, Madam of Duke Xing could not do her any harm, but her daughter Shao Yanru came to kill her. Their strategy of destroying her was extremely cruel but extremely precise.

In this life, she could find out the truth.

No wall in the world could stop secrets from being spread, and she would find their flaws from the walls of Duke Xing's Mansion.

After rolling up the painting slowly and putting it back on the bookshelf again, Qin Wanru turned around to walk out, but before she went to the door, she suddenly heard a sound coming from outside. It seemed a large group of people had arrived, and she made a gesture of pressing her hands together.

Yu Jie understood and hurried over to close the door. The two of them went to the window, gently pulled aside a corner of the curtain, and looked out.

"Who dares to splash ink on it?" Shao Yuanhao's childish voice was very obvious. Although they could not see him in the crowd, they knew he was among them.

"This...this is Old Madam's idea and she said when she sees this, she will think of..." the servant girl in red said ambiguously, and dared not mention the name of the former Heir of Duke Xing's Mansion.

There was no heir of the duke in Duke Xing's Mansion, for the request for getting the title had not been approved. First Young Master was the duke and his official wife's first son, and the mansion's request booklet had already been submitted, but the emperor had not replied yet. It was said that Rui'an Great Elder Princess stopped that.

The servant girl only heard of this matter, but she was clear about one thing: She was not allowed to utter the name of the former Heir of Duke Xing randomly!

"Why does my grandmother want to erase my father's characters? My grandma has yet to see them, but why will she think of my father when she sees them?"

Shao Yuanhao shouted angrily.

For him, coming to Duke Xing's Mansion today was an unexpected tour. In the beginning, Rui'an Great Elder Princess, the one with the high status, did not think she needed to witness Madam of Duke Xing adopting a daughter, and had planned not to attend, thinking that sending some gifts was enough to honor Madam of Duke Xing!

Unexpectedly, Shao Yuanhao heard about it and wanted to come, and threw a tantrum. Helplessly, Rui'an Great Elder Princess had to ask two of her close old maids to go along with him.

Shao Yuanhao had been playing in the front yard since he arrived at Duke Xing's Mansion and did not rush to the backyard. When the two servant girls went to report the secret, he happened to hear them and came out instantly, and was angry.

After reporting the secret, the two servant girls left, then Shao Yuanhao came with a large group of servant girls and old maids from Rui'an Great Elder Princess's Mansion, and the two groups of people met at the gate. After asking the two servant girls and learning that the ink in the buckets would be used to cover his father's characters, Shao Yuanhao overturned them at once.

That was why there was so much noise.

At this time, the ink buckets were strewn all over the ground. Shao Yuanhao stood in the crowd and before the screen wall, and also asked all the servants of the Rui'an Great Elder Princess's Mansion to stand in front of it, but did not allow the people of Duke Xing's Mansion to come near.

Although this area was remote, someone had already told Madam of Duke Xing, when Shao Yuanhao came ferociously with the large group of people. Before they could talk much, Madam of Duke Xing had rushed over with her servants.

Earlier, she was speaking with a few noble madams, but then she apologized to them, not able to entertain any guests now, and went over hurriedly.

Several madams followed her silently, but they were far behind her.

As soon as Madam of Duke Xing entered the courtyard, she heard Shao Yuanhao's words and rushed over to coax him, "My dear Hao'er, this is your grandma's decision, and it is good to listen to your grandma; after the characters are covered, I will make have it painted white for you, and then you can write characters on it!"

"I don't want that. I want my father's characters!" Shao Yuanhao shouted as he pushed Madam of Duke Xing away, his eyes turning red.

When Madam of Duke Xing came, the crowd gave way for her. Qin Wanru happened to see Shao Yuanhao's look clearly, and felt the pain in her eyes.

This was her younger brother, who had the same bloodline, and was her closest relative. In her previous life, they had never seen each other. She and her brother had fallen victim to others' struggle for power.

Madam of Duke Xing never thought Shao Yuanhao would push her and she nearly fell. Her principal maid Le Qing, came over hurriedly to support her as she staggered from the push!

After she steadied herself, she became serious and asked, "Hao'er, can you behave yourself?"

"I won't. I want my father's characters, I don't want to write characters, and I only want my father's characters!" Shao Yuanhao cried loudly, waved his hands about, and did not allow anyone to approach him, forcing Madam of Duke Xing to stay far away from him.

"Servants, Master Hao is crying non-stop. Take him away!" Madam of Duke Xing had a disgusted look in her eyes, but she looked like she cared about him.

Nanny Sheng came out hurriedly, ready to take Shao Yuanhao away. "Master Hao, come with me. The servants have found the two crickets you liked last time. Master Hao, let's take a look. I've heard they are so powerful that the other crickets can't defeat them!"

"I don't want, I don't want crickets, I only want my father, and I only want my father's characters!" Hao'er cried loudly, and reached out his hands to push Nanny Sheng away.

"Hao'er, if you don't behave yourself, I will ask your grandma to lock you up." Madam of Duke Xing's face became serious and cold, and then she winked at Sheng Ye, who understood her, and went to catch

Shao Yuanhao's hands while coaxing him, "Master Hao, don't cry, let's go and talk to Old Madam, and Old Madam may feel sorry for you!"

Shao Yuanhao hesitated. After Madam of Duke Xing became angry, he seemed a little afraid, as he looked at Madam of Duke Xing with his big, teary eyes, and also at the screen wall behind him. After all, he was still a child. He was afraid of Madam of Duke Xing, and he seemed to want to compromise.

An old maid standing behind Shao Yuanhao suddenly took two steps forward and slapped Nanny Sheng twice. Sheng Ye was now squatting, and she suddenly fell. "Bold old maid, you dare to touch Master Hao!"

No one had expected it. Almost dark-faced with anger, Rui'an Great Elder Princess glared at the old maid. She dared not disgrace Rui'an Great Elder Princess, but she dared to hit an old maid.

"You are so presumptuous, this is Duke Xing's Mansion!" Madam of Duke Xing said sternly.

The old maid looked at Madam of Duke Xing calmly and bowed to her. "I know you are Madam of Duke Xing, but our princess has ordered that no one in Duke Xing's Mansion should touch the young master. If anything bad happens to the young master, the entire Duke Xing's Mansion will be responsible! Our infant has passed away, and this is our princess's only blood kin, the royal blood. No one can touch him so easily!"

These words were impolite and almost meant that Madam of Duke Xing should not touch Shao Yuanhao. If anyone else had spoken in such a manner, Madam of Duke Xing would slap the speaker at once.

But these were the words of Rui'an Great Elder Princess. Besides, the so-called royal blood was also real. Shao Yuanhao's mother was Infanta Qinghua, and so he was of royal blood.

"You are only a servant!" Madam of Duke Xing became sullen.

"I am only a servant, but our Great Elder Princess took me from the palace, and I served the Empress Dowager in the past!" the old maid raised her head and said proudly.

All the people on site were shocked by what she said. No one was surprised that Rui'an Great Elder Princess had nannies from the palace, but they were surprised Shao Yuanhao also had such nannies. This meant Rui'an Great Elder Princess cared a great deal about Shao Yuanhao. She did not treat him as her daughter's son, but as her family's grandson.

The old maid had even been the servant of the Empress Dowager.

For this reason, no matter how distinguished Madam of Duke Xing was, she could not hit the Empress Dowager's servant, or even if an Empress Dowager's old maid slapped Nanny Sheng several times without reason, Nanny Sheng would have to admit that she was unlucky and forget about the slapping!

Could she slap her back?

Not only the honor of Rui'an Great Elder Princess, but also the honor of the Empress Dowager was at stake here!

Those madams who had followed Madam of Duke Xing here, were stunned and gazed at one another. "Does Rui'an Great Elder Princess really want to take the child away?"

"This is unreasonable!"

After all, Shao Yuanhao's surname was Shao, and his father was the former Heir of Duke Xing's Mansion. If he lived with Rui'an Great Elder Princess, Duke Xing's Mansion would be totally ashamed, and rumors would say that the mansion could not tolerate a child without parental love. This was something small and also big, and it was also related to the royal family.

Just now, these madams only wanted to see what was happening at Duke Xing's Mansion, but they never expected to see something like this. They froze at the entrance of the courtyard, and looked on in silence. It was better not to interfere in royal matters, for whoever interfered would suffer.

The courtyard became strangely quiet.

Qin Wanru saw the expression of Madam of Duke Xing change dramatically. Obviously, she was trying to suppress her anger. Qin Wanru felt relieved. Protected by Rui'an Great Elder Princess, Shao Yuanhao did not seem to suffer today.

"Well, well, well, I can't manage this. Anyway, this is Old Madam's idea. Rui'an Great Elder Princess can mind Hao'er's business, but she can't rule everything in our Duke Xing's Mansion.

Madam of Duke Xing felt ashamed. After saying this angrily, she turned around and left with her servants, as if she didn't want to meddle in the matter anymore.

Rui'an Great Elder Princess was noble, but no matter how noble she was, she could not rule everything in another mansion. If Madam of Duke Xing could not paint over it today, she would do it tomorrow. Since she wanted to cover the screen wall, she did not believe she could not it!

When Madam of Duke Xing left, those madams naturally left. Only the servants of Rui'an Great Elder Princess and Shao Yuanhao stood beside the screen wall.

Seeing Madam of Duke Xing leave, Shao Yuanhao looked relaxed, pulled the clothes of the old maid beside him, and asked with confusion, "Why does grandma want to erase my father's characters on the screen wall? Isn't it good to let them stay? My father also intentionally left some space for me, and my characters will stay with my father's in the future!"

As he said this, Hao'er were aggrieved, and his eyes turned red.

Although he had never seen his biological father, he had always been proud of him.

Although he had never seen his biological father's face, he would still think of him. His mother's mother said his father was terrific, not the incompetent father as his father's mother said.

Inside the room, Qin Wanru's eyes also turned red. Although they lived in different worlds, their relationship was not broken!

Chapter 317 Why Mess up Duke Xing's Mansion?

"I don't know what Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion thinks, either!" The old maid heaved a slow sigh, squatted down, and wiped Shao Yuanhao's tears with her handkerchief!

"Does my grandma dislike my father?" Shao Yuanhao blinked his big, beady eyes and suddenly asked sensibly.

"I even have no clue about it!" Although the old maid was taken by Rui'an Great Elder Princess from the Empress Dowager to serve Shao Yuanhao, she could not make irresponsible remarks on some topics, either.

"No doubt, my grandma dislikes my father. Previously, she said she liked my father, but it's not true!" Shao Yuanhao did not need the old maid's answer. After he asked the question, he answered it himself.

His big eyes were full of tears. As his long eyelashes fluttered, his tears seemed about to flow out. He looked pitiful and sad.

In his view, his grandmother always loved his father deeply, and also loved him a lot. Now when he drew such a conclusion, his young heart was also hurt, but he stubbornly believed in his conclusion. "It must be so, or my grandma would not have insisted so strongly on erasing the characters on the screen wall."

The old maid heaved a sigh helplessly, and also thought it was a bit strange. "The screen wall has been here for so many years, but why did Old Madam suddenly want to cover it now? But this is the legacy of the former Heir of Duke Xing, left for those who miss him."

"Hao'er, you want to let the screen wall stay?" Qin Wanru could not help pushing open the room door and walked out, as she saw the cute but poor Shao Yuanhao.

Seeing Qin Wanru, Shao Yuanhao rushed over after he yelled, "Sister!"

When she hugged him and touched his head with her hand, Qin Wanru felt her heart beating rapidly and all her sadness flooded into her chest suddenly. The sadness she had suppressed with much difficulty reappeared, and nearly made her hold Shao Yuanhao and wail.

But she knew this was not the best time. Before she could prove that she was Hao'er's sister with evidence, she could not do anything.

"Hao'er, be good, don't be sad!" Qin Wanru touched his hair gently and comforted him softly.

"Sister, my grandma and second auntie want to erase my father's writing... I don't want that!" Hao'er burst into tears, pointed at the screen wall on the side, and complained to Qin Wanru subconsciously, feeling very aggrieved.

"Hao'er, you want the screen wall to stay?" Qin Wanru crouched down and asked.

"Yes, I want it to stay. This is what my father left for me!" Although Shao Yuanhao was spoiled, he still knew it was what his father left for him, and no one should touch it or cover it up.

"But this screen wall is in Duke Xing's Mansion, and Hao'er can't change Old Madam and Madam of Duke Xing's idea. Now when you are here, they won't cover it, but what if you return to the Rui'an Great Elder Princess's Man?" Qin Wanru frowned and said.

"If Hao'er were a little older, Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion would have to ask Hao'er directly, even if she wanted to cover it."

Shao Yuanhao froze for a moment and did not seem to have thought of this "horrible" fact, and he became so anxious that his little face turned pale. Holding Qin Wanru's hand, he asked, "Sister, what should I do? If I stay here, will it not be covered? Then, I won't go back to my grandma's home, and I will stay here to guard it!"

"Won't go back and stay here? You can't." Qin Wanru would not let Shao Yuanhao stay here. Duke Xing's Mansion was too dangerous, and it was so easy to deal with an immature child.

In the past, perhaps they tried to raise him in an abusive manner, and made efforts to hurt him under Princess Ryan's nose. Now they even wanted to cover the screen wall. This meant some things had changed. In this case, it was extremely dangerous for Hao'er to still stay here!

"Hao'er, you don't have to stay here. If you stay here, Rui'an Great Elder Princess will worry about you!" Qin Wanru coaxed him.

The old maid standing at the side, calmed down. Just now she thought Qin Wanru wanted to coax Shao Yuanhao to stay, and Rui'an Great Elder Princess would not agree.

"But...but what about my father's screen wall?" Hao'er pointed at the screen wall very sadly. On it, the characters appeared bold and stood out, showing the strong spirit of that man.

Qin Wanru bit her lips, suppressed the pain in her heart, and smiled, "In fact, we still have another method."

Shao Yuanhao's eyes brightened. "Sister, what method?"

"Hao'er, your father was the Heir of the former Duke Xing's Mansion, but now he is nothing; if you become the Heir of Duke Xing's Mansion, everything in the mansion will be yours, including everything in the courtyard, and no one can move them."

Qin Wanru coaxed him.

Duke Xing's position was her father's. The current Duke Xing took his father's position through conspiracy and also wanted to kill her brother and her. In her previous life, they succeeded. In this life, she would send all of them to hell.

All this should belong to Hao'er, and so let everything return to the right path.

The position of the Heir of Duke Xing was still pending, and she needed to help Hao'er get everything back.

She did not believe that Duke Xing did not know anything about what Madam of Duke Xing did, for even Shao Yanru knew what her mother did. Since Duke Xing was still alive, he must have known let alone Madam of Duke Xing could not do some things, even if she was exceptionally adept in trickery.

Duke Xing dealt with outside affairs, and his wife dealt with domestic affairs. In his previous life, his career as an official went very smoothly, and so he was not such a simple person! Wang Yishu's case was

an example. Someone meddled in the affair that happened in the palace, but it was not like something Madam of Duke Xing could do!

"If I become the Heir of Duke Xing's Mansion, I can let the screen wall stay?" Shao Yuanhao's eyes brightened.

"Yes, of course!" Qin Wanru nodded.

"Fine, let me be the Heir of Duke Xing's Mansion. I will not give it to my elder brother, and let him go elsewhere. Duke Xing's Mansion is mine!" Shao Yuanhao clapped his hands, became happy, and said naively.

"Who is your elder brother?" Qin Wanru was surprised and asked.

"My elder brother is my elder brother, the elder brother of my second uncle's family!" Shao Yuanhao bent his head, blinked with confusion, looking a little naive and ignorant!

When she saw this look, Qin Wanru felt more distressed and touched his hair again. "Hao'er, when you go back, you should tell your grandma you want to be the Heir of Duke Xing's Mansion and protect the screen wall."

"Rui'an Great Elder Princess must have her good judgment. If she makes trouble, this matter will be put off, and Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion will not cover the screen wall directly.

"This is what Hao'er's father and also my father left."

"Well, sister, don't worry. I will tell her now, and I will keep my promise!" Shao Yuanhao nodded.

"Right, Hao'er, you are a man, and you will keep your promise!" Qin Wanru nodded too, but her eyes looked sorrowful. If her father were still alive, she would not need to make so many plans in order to get back what Hao'er deserved!

"Sister, I'm leaving now. Please come to play with me next time!" Shao Yuanhao patted his small chest smugly, very satisfied with Qin Wanru's praise.

As he finished, he turned around and left.

After looking Qin Wanru up and down several times, his old maid bowed respectfully to her, and went after Shao Yuanhao hurriedly.

The servants of Rui'an Great Elder Princess also went with her, leaving the thin Qin Wanru and Yu Jie, in front of the tall screen wall.

As Qin Wanru raised her head to look at the characters on the screen wall, her eyes had tears. With an almost pious attitude, she remained silent.

"Why did you do that?" Footsteps came from behind her, and then she heard Wen Xichi's voice.

Just now, he followed Qin Wanru into the courtyard and then saw the absent-minded Qin Wanru from the door. At that time, Qin Wanru was immersed in her sad emotions, and so she did not notice Wen Xichi with his deep eyes, at the door.

After hearing some voices, Wen Xichi hid behind the house with his servant and had seen what happened just now. Now, when he found the others had left, he walked out slowly and stood a few steps away from Qin Wanru, looking her up and down gloomily, as if he were seeing her only for the first time today.

"Is it strange?" Qin Wanru turned and looked at Wen Xichi coldly and asked, as if she was not surprised by Wen Xichi's appearance.

"Very surprising. Does this have anything to do with you? Why do you want to mess up Duke Xing's Mansion?" Wen Xichi's gaze was a bit aggressive.

Wen Xichi heard what Qin Wanru said to Shao Yuanhao clearly.

"Should this not be Hao'er's?" Qin Wanru turned and continued to look at the tall screen wall and said in an angry tone.

"But the former Heir of Duke Xing has died, and the current Duke Xing has his sons. First Young Master is a man of talent, not a playboy. Is he not good enough to be the Heir of Duke Xing?"

Wen Xichi analyzed slowly.

"So what?" Qin Wanru raised her head with a little pride, and said.

"Why do you want to mess up Duke Xing's Mansion?" Wen Xichi asked with a serious look.

"Third Young Master Wen, does this have anything to do with you?" Qin Wanru was a little angry, without reason. She did not turn back, and her voice was cold.

"You know it's useless to tell me that. It is not so easy for Shao Yuanhao to be the heir of the duke! So, why ask him to make trouble?"

Wen Xichi Chi answered her with a different meaning.

The current Duke Xing's Mansion was different from its past, and its First Young Master was the righteous heir, one whom everyone approved of.

Compared with him, Shao Yuanhao had no chance to win, for he was young and did not have a good reputation, not to mention that the former heir of the duke was only an heir and did not even become a Duke Xing. So, there was no reason for Shao Yuanhao to fight for the position, and it was only a farce.

"So what? Hao'er's grandmother is Rui'an Great Elder Princess, and he is her only grandson!" Qin Wanru pursed her red lips and said coldly.

She wanted to fight with Duke Xing's Mansion, by using the strong power of Rui'an Great Elder Princess. In fact, everyone knew that, due to the interference of the princess, First Young Master of Duke Xing's Mansion had not inherited the position of the Heir of Duke Xing since so many years ago. This was also an important reason why Duke Xing's Mansion and Rui'an Great Elder Princess's Mansion were superficially friendly, but were actually not!

Wen Xichi detested the way of bullying with sheer power. When he encountered such things in the past, he also interfered, but now, he felt speechless.

Looking at the high-raised back of her head and her thin back, he shook his head helplessly and resumed the previous topic. "What does this matter have to do with you? No matter how fierce the fight between Rui'an Great Elder Princess and Duke Xing's Mansion is, it has nothing to do with you, right? You are just a small, third-class official's daughter."

This remark reminded Qin Wanru that the endless fight between Duke Xing's Mansion and Rui'an Great Elder Princess had nothing to do with her, and she might even become the fighting victim of the two behemoths!

"So what? I'm not afraid!" Qin Wanru turned and looked at Wen Xichi with her bright, watery eyes, which were cold and distant!

Chapter 318 Doubted Whether He Had Met Her Before?

Since she met Wen Xichi, Qin Wanru had always been very polite and there seemed to be an inexplicable closeness between them. Even when Wen Xichi accused her later, she only consciously alienated herself from him, but it was not an estranged and cold feeling that deliberately distanced one from others.

But now she looked at Wen Xichi with such cold eyes that it made Wen Xichi feel very uncomfortable. He coughed in a low voice, and said, "Is it worthwhile?"

"To do or not to do. I just can't stand around when I see that someone is plotting something against Hao'er!" Qin Wanru said with a serious look.

At this moment, she did not look like an unsophisticated young girl. She was like an old man who had gone through vicissitudes, and stubbornly held on to the firmness in her heart.

No matter what the price she had to pay, she would not hesitate, and she even had a solemn feeling of cutting off all the ways of retreat!

Wen Xichi was silent. He was always articulate, but now he found that he had nothing to say! He could only see Qin Wanru going off with Yujie and gradually disappearing from his sight!

It was very uncomfortable, as if there was something that had happened before, but now slowly faded away in his palms and then disappeared into the air...

His handsome eyebrows furrowed tightly! Had he seen this girl in front of him before?

"Where is she?" In the gorgeous palace room, a handsome young boy leaned on the couch, with a simple white shirt draped on his shoulder. With a heater burning in the room, it was as warm as spring and a little hot. Not all the toggle-and-loop buttons on his clothes were fastened, which revealed the thin clavicle, and his long hair was casually disheveled. All these made him so beautiful that he looked like a person in a painting.

These words just sounded as if he was deeply unhappy.

"I have been told that Madam of Duke Xing will have an adopted daughter, who lived in Qin's Mansion before, so everyone in Qin's Mansion has gone to celebrate!" Xiao Xuanzi brought the flowers to the tea table in front of him, and answered with a smile.

"Just having an adopted daughter has brought about so many things. She is not even a real daughter!" Chu Liuchen pouted his pale and beautiful lips.

"It... might be because of that matter in the palace!" Xiao Xuanzi said meaningfully.

"Duke Xing really thinks that other people do not know about it! And views the others as stupid people!" Chu Liuchen's light voice had a sense of wickedness in it.

It was totally out of character with his handsome and elegant appearance.

"Except Prince... perhaps he really doesn't know!" Xiao Xuanzi said carefully.

Chu Liuchen leaned back and said leisurely, "Let him create a disturbance. This is better than doing nothing, and they will pay less attention to me."

"Prince, they can do nothing now. You see, all of them have been hurt!" Xiao Xuanzi laughed.

"Isn't it better? I must let him follow us to show something. He can't always hide behind us, as if we are the only ones who are making noise." Chu Liuchen chuckled, with a relieved expression.

Someone was hiding and someone was invisible. There were many people who wanted to profit from this. These must be dug out slowly. He was not in a hurry, and he could take it slowly...

"Prince, you are right. You have been hurt like this, and you can't be hurt again, in vain!" Xiao Xuanzi said with a smile. Others didn't know how those Princes were hurt. Although this Prince looked weak and sick, he, who was omnipotent, actually knew everything.

No, the word "know" was not accurate. He had intervened early.

Such a thing happened to our Prince at the gate of the palace. Prince Zhou could not get rid of the suspicion. Although Prince Yue was not directly involved, he would be the one to benefit most. As for the youngest one, Prince Xin, he seldom behaved appropriately before. Playing with cats and dogs made him made him look like a child who had not grown up, but had there ever been any little child in the royal family?

Both the Empress Dowager and the Emperor were angry, but these Princes could not show any evidence. The best way was that they themselves were also hurt, thus it would not be a big deal even if they were involved. Then, such an assassination that was directed and acted on by themselves happened, and our Prince just made use of this opportunity.

This matter ended up like this.

It seemed that these princes met with an accident, and then the one most likely to profit will surface, a character that no one had expected in the past.

"I was hurt because of that girl, and I cannot get up till now. This girl still dares to celebrate with the others? Why doesn't she come to see me!"

Chu Liuchen suddenly got a little angry, his gloomy face full of dissatisfaction.

"Prince, you are in the palace, and you are a man. Even if Second Miss Qin wants to see you, it is not convenient, and she has no right to enter the palace directly to hand out memorials now."

Xiao Xuanzi explained with a smile.

"She needs an identity, right?" Chu Liuchen said with the corner of his lips slightly raised, as if he was thinking of something.

"Better to have an identity. The identity of Second Miss in Qin's Mansion is still too low. You can see what Empress Dowager means..." After he said this, Xiao Xuanzi glanced secretly at his master's face, and said this in a low voice.

Although the Empress Dowager thought that Second Miss Qin was good, she must have looked down on Qin Wanru's status. Xiao Xuanzi thought that even if the Empress Dowager wanted to promise Miss Qin to his master, it was inevitable that she could only become a concubine. The Empress Dowager would definitely choose another daughter of lineal descent from a noble family.

"Why hasn't Imperial Grandmother come yet?" Now that they talked about the Empress Dowager, Chu Liuchen looked out of the window with his beautiful eyes, after a pause. The Empress Dowager always appeared at this time in the past, and she was a little late today.

He was still living in the palace now. This was the place where he lived when he had not been moved out of the palace. Even if he moved out of the palace now, this palace was still there. It was convenient for him to live in now and for the imperial physicians to come over and treat him every day.

It was convenient for the Empress Dowager to come and see him daily, too

"Does my dear grandson miss me?" A joyful sound came from the door. The curtain was lifted and the Empress Dowager came in with a Nanny beside her, and all the other people were left to wait outside.

Xiao Xuanzi hurriedly made a respectful kowtow to the Empress Dowager, and then quietly stepped aside, with an obedient look. When his master talked about the Empress Dowager, Xiao Xuanzi had already noticed the arrival of the Empress Dowager.

Even he himself had noticed, how could his master not have known it earlier?

"Imperial Grandmother!" Chu Liuchen smiled with a gentle look and much admiration in his eyes, which almost melted the Empress Dowager's heart.

She walked over to sit on the couch, and when she saw the bowl of medicine in front of his table, her face became a little gloomy, "Why haven't you taken this medicine?"

"Imperial Grandmother, I am not in a hurry!" Chu Liuchen laughed. His pale complexion made him look more innocent and sickly.

The Empress Dowager reached out to touch the bowl. The medicine had been there for some time, and it was a little bit cold. She had an angry expression on her face and said, "You are not in a hurry, but I am worried about you. Drink this quickly!"

"Yes, Imperial Grandmother, I will drink it now!" Chu Liuchen obediently picked up the medicine bowl, and finished it with a few sips.

The Empress Dowager picked up the jar full of preserved fruit, and was about to take out a preserved fruit for him.

"Imperial Grandmother, I'm not a girl. I don't eat this kind of sweet stuff!" Chu Liuchen furrowed his beautiful brows, and shook his head hurriedly.

He put down the bowl, and picked up a white handkerchief from the side. He gently wiped away the brown medicine stain on the corner of his lips, and then put it down gracefully, "Imperial Grandmother, I heard that Madam of Duke Xing wants to recognize an adopted daughter?"

"Chen, how do you know this?" asked the Empress Dowager in surprise, and she did not force Chu Liuchen to eat the preserved fruit.

"Imperial Grandmother, I've just heard it from someone!" Chu Liuchen said vaguely.

The Empress Dowager reached out a finger to point at his forehead and mocked, "Did you ask about something about that girl again? How young is she!"

"Imperial Grandmother, being sick makes me bored. I have saved someone. Why doesn't she come to thank me?" Chu Liuchen said glumly.

"This is not appropriate, and did you really save her? It is obvious that you got her involved and hurt unintentionally!" the Empress Dowager laughed.

Both the Empress Dowager and the Emperor had investigated into the matter. They all felt that it was directed at Chu Liuchen. Qin Wanru was a daughter from the boudoir, who had just arrived in the capital city. What kind of feud did she have that made someone want to get back at her with such a detailed plan? This was not a common means in the boudoir. It was clear that he had a huge background.

The Empress Dowager and the Emperor both agreed that Qin Wanru was like an innocent fish in a pond, that encountered some trouble. So Chu Liuchen really caused a problem for her. If he had not lived in Qin's Mansion when he had been in Jiangzhou, it was possible that this girl from Qin's Mansion would not have suffered from this. As far as this was concerned, Empress Dowager still had a favorable view of Qin Wanru.

It was merely that her status was a bit low!

Qin Huaiyong had just arrived in the capital and had not made any special achievements, so it was not easy for him to get promoted, even if he wanted to be!

"Imperial Grandmother, I did save her. Shouldn't the rescued one come and visit me? Isn't this a bit ungrateful of her?" Chu Liuchen said petulantly.

"Okay, okay, I will summon her after a few days and ask her to come to the palace to thank you!" the Empress Dowager said, seeming to have no other choice.

"Thank you, Imperial Grandmother!" Chu Liuchen smiled. His gentle and elegant face showed a glimmer of smile, which gave him an appearance, which was as gentle as a piece of jade.

"Now take a good rest and don't think too much. That girl is still so young. It's useless to think anymore!" The Empress Dowager laughed and reached out to pat his head.

“Imperial Grandmother, I have not thought about this. I just feel that this little girl is very interesting. I heard that she is not the natural daughter of Madam of Ningyuan Army General.” Chu Liuchen said calmly.

“A daughter of non-lineal descent?” The Empress Dowager showed a dissatisfied look.

The Empress Dowager originally thought that her status was low. If Qin Wanru was merely a daughter of non-lineal descent, even a position of concubine in a non-lineal descent would also be higher for her. At most, she could become a concubine with a lower profile.

“She is not a daughter of non-lineal descent. It is heard that she is not Ningyuan Army General’s daughter, but I don’t know whether it is true. When I was in Jiangzhou, I heard it from someone. It was said that she seemed to be a child of Ningyuan Army General’s colleague. At the time of that disaster, her father died on the battlefield.” Chu Liuchen said with his handsome eyes blinking.

“An orphan of a general or soldier?” The Empress Dowager was a little moved.

“It seems like this, but I am not sure. When I was in Jiangzhou, I asked a little bit about this. Since it had nothing to do with me, I did not take it seriously!”

Chu Liuchen casually said.

“You are... Why don’t you take it seriously? If she is really an orphan of a general or soldier, it would be better than a daughter of non-lineal descent in Ningyuan Army General’s Mansion!”

Empress Dowager patted Chu Liuchen, and said helplessly. This child just did not think too much, but when she looked at him, Empress Dowager suddenly felt sad. “This child spent all his effort in fighting against the disease, so how could he spare some energy to take care about other things?”

Although he treated this Second Miss from Qin’s Mansion very well, it was evident that he just took her as a playmate, and there was no personal affection, since she looked so young.

When she thought of it in this way, her originally unsatisfied idea became a little better!

She had always felt that although this Second Miss from Qin’s Mansion looked young, she was a good schemer. She could make her sick grandson keep thinking about her, which indicated that she must be a shrewd girl.

It is not a good thing for a scheming girl to become a concubine and enter Prince Chen’s Mansion. This was also the main reason why the Empress Dowager obviously knew that Chu Liuchen wanted to see Qin Wanru, but she did not summon her directly!

Chapter 319 I Will Give Her What She Needs Most Now

Now the words of Chu Liuchen removed the worries in Empress Dowager’s heart.

That Qin Wanru who seemed to be very young wasn’t adept at scheming. But when she got along with her grandson, she was just like a playmate. Playmates could be attached importance, but it was not necessary to pay so much attention to her that it seemed that he only wanted her.

Being in the palace, even if it was the simplest thing, the Empress Dowager would also think about whether someone was trying to plot something behind it.

"Is it better to let her be dressed as a boy and go to the palace to accompany you?" The Empress Dowager tried to ask him.

"It's okay. I only have Xiao Xuanzi, which is so boring!" Chu Liuchen said carelessly.

That was to say, in the heart of her grandson, this girl only had the same status as Xiao Xuanzi, who was only a little eunuch. Thinking about this, the Empress Dowager became happier.

The person that Empress Dowager appreciated was not Qin Wanru. But if Chu Liuchen was determined to have Qin Wanru, she would not reject him. This child seldom asked for things, so if she could make him happy, Empress Dowager would not say anything.

But the legal wife of Chu Liuchen she chose should support Chu Liuchen. But if he really disappointed her or the family behind her, it would not be a good thing. That an imperial concubine threatened the status of the legal wife tended to make the family in chaos.

Of course, these all had prerequisites. The girl must be appreciated and agreed by Chu Liuchen. Her grandson didn't ask for much. If he strongly wanted something and Empress Dowager also had it, she would never be reluctant to give him!

At present, Chu Liuchen's attitude was the best. Maybe years later the relationship between the two people would not be so good. After all, the girl was very young and didn't know many things. But it didn't mean that she wouldn't understand this thing in the future. Maybe she would fall in love with her other grandsons. If she asked by herself, it would neither hurt the relationship between her grandson and her nor hinder the relationship between her grandson and his legal wife.

That was the best!

As for whether Qin Wanru would fall in love with her other grandsons or not, Empress Dowager thought that it was not a big issue. The reason why she could play well with her grandson was that she didn't know many things. When she became to know things, she would definitely dislike her grandson's illness and weakness. Even if she didn't have such an idea herself, her parents would give her such an idea.

And then if her other grandsons were asked to treat her in a better way, things would be much simpler!

As for now, of course, she would not disobey her grandson's will. She was just a childhood playmate, which was not a big deal.

"In two days, I will ask her to come into the palace to see you!" The Empress Dowager tended to agree with him easily and also show her attitude clearly. She didn't evade by giving some excuses.

"Thanks, my grandmother!" Chu Liuchen said with a lazy smile on the corner of his lips, which contained a naughty feeling of young people. "Imperial Grandmother, I hear that today Madam of Duke Xing will admit her foster daughter. I also want to go there and see!"

"Where can you go with such a body!" Empress Dowager's face was gloomed.

"What's wrong with my body? I'm fine now, and my imperial physician also asks me to walk more, so as not to be bored here all the time!" Chu Liuchen said aggrievedly.

"Well, don't say anything. I will not allow you to do so." Empress Dowager directly rejected Chu Liuchen's words.

"Imperial Grandmother..." Chu Liuchen looked at Empress Dowager, raising his beautiful eyes. His eyes became clearer, making people's hearts soft.

Empress Dowager felt that she couldn't stay any longer, and her heart would be soft if she still stayed there. So she stood up straightly and looked out the window. She said, "It is late and I need to go. Later your uncle would have something to discuss with me. I would come to see you tomorrow!"

"Imperial Grandmother, then you remember to come tomorrow!" Chu Liuchen looked helpless.

"Okay, you rest first. I will remember to call that girl into the palace!" Seeing that Chu Liuchen didn't insist, Empress Dowager's face turned better and said with smile.

"Thank you Imperial Grandmother! Goodbye Imperial Grandmother!" There was also a smile on Chu Liuchen's face. The Empress Dowager nodded with satisfaction, turned around and went out with her Nanny.

Xiao Xuanzi had been waiting by the door curtain for a long time. He raised the curtain to a high level and when Empress Dowager left, Xiao Xuanzi put down the curtain again.

"Master, I don't understand what you mean!"

Xiao Xuanzi really didn't understand. Did his master care about Second Miss Qin or not? Was she really just a playmate?

Chu Liuchen glanced at him obliquely, and a smile of evil charm was raised on the corner of his lips. He was totally different from the one in front of Empress Dowager just now. Fortunately, Xiao Xuanzi knew that his master was the best at changing his face.

"Let's go and see what happened in Duke Xing's Mansion!"

"What, master, what, what are you doing? Empress Dowager meant that you were not allowed to go out just now. If you really go out, I will die!"

Xiao Xuanzi shouted with depressed face because of fear.

"I can't go?" Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows.

"You can't go, really can't go. I will die, and then I will not be able to serve you, master!" Xiao Xuanzi's heart was going to jump out of his mouth because of fear. If his master insists on doing so, only he would be punished.

"Then you go!" Chu Liuchen smiled.

"I go?" Xiao Xuanzi froze for a moment, but didn't understand.

"You go to find Qin Wanru. I will write a letter to her, and she will know how to do!" Chu Liuchen straightened his body from the bed, no longer joking with Xuanzi.

"Master, you mean to let me sneak into the Duke Xing's Mansion? But Empress Dowager would know that!" Xiao Xuanzi said.

"So what if she knows that? As long as I don't go out, Imperial Grandmother would not care about it!" Chu Liuchen said with a hint. His attention was concentrated.

He knew clearly what the taboo in his Imperial Grandmother's heart was! Now that this taboo was gone, something was not considered as exceeding what was proper.

"I will send her a person who she needs most now!"

When Qin Wanru received the letter, she almost couldn't believe that Xiao Xuanzi, who dressed up like a servant, stood in front of her. She was right, right? Was this the general manager of eunuch in Prince Chen's Mansion, Xiao Xuanzi?

So when Xiao Xuanzi presented the letter, Qin Wanru looked around nervously from the left to the right subconsciously.

"Second Miss, our master doesn't come here!" Xiao Xuanzi whispered.

Qin Wanru's heart fell back heavily, holding the corner of the letter and carefully putting the letter into her cuff. This was Duke Xing's Mansion and there were many people coming and going. If she opened the envelope here and was seen by others, then it couldn't be explained clearly.

"Is it urgent?" Qin Wanru asked in a low voice.

"It's not urgent, but it's important to Second Miss!" Xiao Xuanzi said with a smile.

"It's what your master meant?" Qin Wanru blinked her watery eyes and asked.

"It's what our master meant. Our master also said that Empress Dowager would call Second Miss into the palace a few days later., Xiao Xuanzi said with a smile.

"What's the matter?" Qin Wanru's heart beat and her face was slightly changed.

"Nothing. That's just the meaning of our master!" Xiao Xuanzi said with a smile and meant something.

"Our master doesn't want to stay in the palace and he wants to go back to the mansion!"

His words had some profound meanings. But Qin Wanru understood it. Her watery eyes smiled and nodded. "Okay, I know!"

"Well, where does the servant come from? He can even come into the backyard without following the rules. Isn't he sent by another child?" A sharp voice came out from the back of the rockery.

Qin Wanru turned back with Xiao Xuanzi, and saw Di Fenglan coming here slowly with proud face with some Misses of aristocratic family. They all looked at Qin Wanru ridiculously.

Servant was rarely used in the inner court, except for messaging.

Although Xiao Xuanzi seemed to be young with red lips and white teeth, after all he was a servant.

"Miss Di, I have no grievances with you before and now, right?" Qin Wanru said calmly.

"What do you mean?" Di Fenglan said with a cold smile.

"I mean nothing. I just want to ask Miss Di how to be so timely. As soon as I talk to this servant, then you come out!" Qin Wanru looked at Di Fenglan decently and said with a smile.

"What are you talking about!" Di Fenglan exclaimed angrily. She hadn't thought that Qin Wanru would make a countercharge in front of so many Misses.

"Miss Di knows best whether I drive or not. Our Qin's Mansion would have a marriage relationship with your Duke Yong's Mansion. Why does Miss Di always dislike me? When I was in trouble before, Miss Di seemed to be talking in the crowd. Wouldn't you say something good about me then?"

Qin Wanru fluttered her long eyelashes and her watery eyes narrowed.

"Qin Wanru, it is your fault!" Di Fenglan's face flushed. She said many bad things about Qin Wanru at that time. The Misses around her all heard that.

"Do I?" "Before I had proved that Childe Wang wanted to frame up me and he would lose his achievements and reputation. Could it be that Miss Di knew this Childe Wang, so you wanted to say for this Childe Wang?" Qin Wanru looked puzzled, and her bright watery eyes became deeper and deeper. "If Miss Di wants to excuse for Childe Wang, just go to the Yamen by yourself. There is no use to talk to me!"

The meaning of these words was that there was something between Di Fenglan and Wang Shengxue, so she would counter her again and again.

The Misses around Di Fenglan all stepped back, and looked at her with a bit of suspicion. If Di Fenglan was really such a person, their good relationship with her would certainly make people doubt their reputation.

Seeing the synchronous movements of those Misses, Di Fenglan's lung was going to explode because of anger. She reached out her finger and pointed at Qin Wanru. "Qin Wanru, don't refer to the deer as a horse, and don't pester me endlessly. I just ask you who is this servant and why he talks to you secretly on one side. If you don't know him, why doesn't he talk to others but you!"

"How does Miss Di know that he won't talk to anyone else?" Qin Wanru said lightly.

"So many people have seen it. Would it be false!" Di Fenglan reached out and pulled all the Misses in her side. Although she was furious, she did not lose her mind. The result of her countering Qin Wanru alone was that she was trapped in the affairs with Wang Shengxue and she couldn't explain it clearly.

She didn't believe that Qin Wanru could deny the fact that was seen by so many people. But seeing Qin Wanru deliberately avoiding this topic, she knew that something must have happened in it.

Before Qin Wanru had finally escaped the thing with Wang Shengxue. But this time how could she explain. Di Fenglan could not help showing a little pride in her eyes, but the next moment, the pride was stiff on her face.

"Miss Di, I am looking for you! I have something to talk to you!" Xiao Xuanzi answered with a smile, as if he didn't find that if he wanted to talk to Di Fenglan, he was just like beating her face...

Chapter 320 Made a Pack of Lies

"You are presumptuous! When we are talking here, there is no space for a servant like you to speak!" Di Fenglan looked at Xiao Xuanzi and shouted angrily with her words almost squeezed out of her throat.

"Miss Di, I really have message for you. Just now I was asking this Miss where you are!" Xiao Xuanzi continued reporting without being threatened. Since he was Chu Liuchen's trusted subordinate, he had seen all kinds of people, let alone an ordinary Miss from aristocratic family.

There was even a sense of anxiety in his behaviors.

"Miss Di, you just asserted emphatically that this servant coming to me is up to no good, but how about now? It is you that he wants to find. Does it also mean that Miss Di has anything to do with the outer yard?" Qin Wanru said lightly.

"You are presumptuous!" Feeling that several Misses beside her took another step back, Di Fenglan became livid.

"Miss Di, I really have something to tell you. It's about Childe Di. Just now in the outer courtyard, Childe Di was drunk. His servant is still taking care of him and particularly asked me to find Miss Di and to ask if you can go over to take care of Childe Di!" Xiao Xuanzi said in a serious way.

"My elder brother is drunk?" Di Fenglan froze for a moment and asked in a hurry. The anger on her face receded like a tide.

"Yes, he's so drunk that he can hardly recognize anyone." Xiao Xuanzi shook his head.

"Where is he?" Di Fenglan asked.

"It's not far from here in the front. Walk out of Chuihua Gate and turn right, and then you can see him. If Miss Di doesn't know the way, you can also ask the old maid at Chuihua Gate and also ask her to guide the way. All the male guests who come to this mansion today can rest there if they want!" said Xiao Xuanzi with a relaxed expression.

These words seemed so true and were said without hesitation. Di Fenglan believed, and could not think of making more fuss about Qin Wanru, so she nodded immediately. "Okay, lead the way in the front!"

"Well, Miss Di please follow me!" Xiao Xuanzi laughed and turned to walk outside. He just came in from Chuihua Gate, and met Qin Wanru within a short distance, so he was very familiar with this road.

"Miss Di, you just follow him to leave without asking clearly?" Qin Wanru suddenly said when she saw that Di Fenglan was about to leave.

"I am going to take care of my brother. Is this your business?" Di Fenglan snorted coldly.

"Miss Di, it seems not proper for you to follow a servant in such way, isn't it? Unwitting people may think that Miss Di is haste to visit someone!" Qin Wanru mocked.

The words she said now was what Di Fenglan meant before, so she immediately mocked Di Fenglan to turn her face blue and pale for a while. But Di Fenglan did not immediately get angry, and just stared at Qin Wanru severely. "Qin Wanru, I am going to take care of my brother! "

"Who knows!" Qin Wanru grinned and turned to float away, leaving Di Fenglan and a few young Misses, who looked thoughtful, standing still.

As soon as Qin Wanru left, several Misses also said their farewells one after another. Although they had a good personal relationship with Di Fenglan, Di Fenglan was now going to take care of her drunk brother. It would not be appropriate for them to follow her.

After saying goodbye to each of them, Di Fenglan hurriedly followed Xiao Xuanzi and went out. She was really anxious, because her elder brother had a bad temper, especially when he drank too much alcohol. Once, because of drinking too much, he even scrambled with someone for a girl from the brothel in the street.

If this happened in Duke Xing's Mansion and in front of so many children from aristocratic families, it would be a huge shame.

Besides, others will doubt her characteristics because of her brother's misconduct!

"Miss, why does Miss Di believe so quickly?" After Di Fenglan and other Misses left one after another, Qin Wanru and Yujie turned out from behind a big tree. Actually, the two of them had not gone far.

"I heard that Childe Di has a poor drinking manner!" Qin Wanru said, and there was a bloodthirsty chill flashing in her eyes. The so-called poor drinking manner meant that he almost hurt her in the last life.

"So Miss Di is afraid that Childe Di will make trouble!" Yujie understood. She stood behind Qin Wanru, so she did not see the dark and bloodthirsty chill in Qin Wanru's eyes.

"Let's go. Let's go to find Big Sister!" Qin Wanru stood still for a while, and turned around after calming down.

"Why do we find First Miss?" Yujie followed to turn around.

"Childe Di has been drunk, so I must tell Big Sister." Qin Wanru thoughtfully looked at the inner courtyard.

Duke Xing's Mansion was very large. Just looking in this way, she could only see the carved beams and painted rafters, exquisite pavilions and buildings, as well as artificial hills and courtyard. It was indeed a large aristocratic family in the capital city.

But she had not seen Qin Yuru along this way. She also followed Qin Yuru at that time, but she was nowhere to be found.

She even asked a few servant girls on the road and they all said that they had not seen Qin Yuru. From the previous position to the current position next to Chuihua Gate, she had not found Qin Yuru all the way.

Did it mean that Qin Yuru had been taken to some other direction by someone after leaving her?

Qin Yuru's behaviors today did not seem to have no conspiracy, and Qin Wanru also had her thought about what Qin Yuru was planning. Qin Wanru wanted to see what kind of person the Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion was...

"You are the First Miss in Qin's Mansion?" The temperature in the room was quite high, which was completely different from the cold winter wind outside. However, this over heat made Qin Yuru feel uncomfortable who was in thick and heavy winter clothes.

But she dared not to show it. The Madam Dowager who sat in the higher place and did not seem in good look was the Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion.

"Yes, my father is Ningyuan Army General." Qin Yuru tried hard to make herself seemingly calm and indifferent, even though at this time there was a huge wave in her heart. It was really not easy for her to show this indifferent look now when the wealth and prosperity seemed to be within reach.

"Why does your mother hit you?" There was a kind of incense burning in the Old Madam's room. It was very strong and the scent of smell almost blurred the Old Madam's face for a moment, but at the next moment, it appeared clearly in front of Qin Yuru.

"Mother... Mother... Perhaps... I have made my mother angry!" Qin Yuru said carefully as Madam Di had ordered.

"Your mother hit you like this before?" asked the Old Madam.

"She also hit me before, but that was not as severe as this time. I may not do well, so I always annoy my mother and is not as good as my second sister!" Qin Yuru lowered her head and cried.

When she used her handkerchief to wipe her tears, her long sleeves fell a little, and a few bruises could be seen with bloodstains. It was clear that those were not light hits just at a glance.

The Old Madam had some pity for Qin Yuru on her face and asked confusedly, "It is heard that your second sister was not born by your mother, but you were. Can it be possible that she treats the Second Miss better than you, who is not the natural daughter?"

"I don't know this!" Qin Yuru lowered her head sadly with red eye sockets.

"Our First Miss was not the natural daughter of our Madam either!" Mei Xue said boldly behind her.

"Mei Xue, don't talk nonsense!" Qin Yuru reproached in a low voice.

Mei Xue plopped to kneel down. "First Miss, I do not say wrong. When Madam hit you, she really did not look like a natural mother. Before that, I had also secretly heard Nanny Zhou and Madam talking privately that..."

"Mei Xue, you are presumptuous!" Qin Yuru scolded angrily and her face flushed with anger. She seemed extremely reluctant to let Mei Xue say such a thing.

"Tell me what's going on?" The Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion seemed to have interest in this. She said with a cough, and her eyes fell on Mei Xue.

"Old Madam, I... I..." Mei Xue looked in a panic and peeped at Qin Yuru, but she did not dare to spit out a word.

"First Miss Qin, perhaps there is something to do with Duke Xing's Mansion. Could you allow your servant girl to finish it?" The Old Madam looked at Qin Yuru with a smile and a gentle look.

"Yes!" Qin Yuru lowered her head holding the handkerchief. How could she not show respect to Old Madam of Duke Xing, let alone Old Madam of Duke Xing also said that this matter was related to Duke Xing's Mansion.

"You can go on. Tell me what has happened?" the Old Madam asked Mei Xue kindly.

"Once First Miss was beaten again and I held First Miss to leave. After that, First Miss was afraid that Madam was so angry that she might hurt her own body, so she asked me to go over and look secretly. I heard Madam speaking to Nanny Zhou about something that First Miss was not the natural daughter of Madam and seemed, seemed to be picked from somewhere."

Since Qin Yuru had agreed, Mei Xue answered fluently after a salutation to Old Madam.

"Picked? When was it?" The Old Madam suddenly turned a delightful face.

"I, I do not know this. It is said that in the rebellion which happened a few years ago, Madam saw First Miss looking good, so she took First Miss in. At the time of the war, Madam did not live with general. After that, she made an excuse that First Miss had been born early and raised in her hometown first. Madam had no child, and the general saw Madam like her, so he also agreed to keep this child!"

Mei Xue said.

"How old is your First Miss today?" The Old Madam's voice also trembled, and almost uncontrollably wanted to stand up.

"Our First Miss is thirteen years old now!" Mei Xue answered.

"When you came to our mansion last time, you wore a piece of clothes with orchid embroidery. Why did you wear that?" The Old Madam took a deep breath and turned to ask Qin Yuru in a slow voice. Her hands held the armrests tightly with blue veins standing out.

"Which one?" Qin Yuru looked blank and turned back to look at Mei Xue, with a look that she didn't remember. A Miss from aristocratic family had a lot of clothes, and many of them were prepared by their close servant girl. It was normal for her not to recall it immediately.

"The one you wore last time when you came to Duke Xing's Mansion. At that time, Qi Rongzhi and your second sister were wearing similar clothes!" said the Old Madam with more anxiety on her forehead.

Mei Xue's eyes turned around, and suddenly she raised up her head to look at Qin Yuru. "Miss, I remember. It was you who first embroidered those orchid patterns. Both First Miss Qi and Second Miss embroidered after seeing yours!"

"The one that second sister and Miss Qi had the same embroidery?" Qin Yuru realized suddenly.

"Yes, that one. Where did your orchid pattern come from?" the Old Madam asked urgently.

“This, this is the pattern on a seal that I take with me!” Qin Yuru raised her eyes blankly, and then suddenly remembered.