

Medical Princess 351

Chapter 351 Is It True or Not? Di Yan Was Here Again.

"Second Miss, I really saw that Qing Xue, who is from Madam Di's yard, had used that mold!" A quite sturdy, honest old maid reported to Qin Wanru.

To her surprise, it was this old maid, a new cook that had made those delicate pastries.

"Qing Xue?" Qin Wanru raised her eyebrows surprisedly.

"Yes, Qing Xue. I also feel very strange. When Qing Xue came to take something from the kitchen, she usually left quickly. But that time, she did not leave even she had waited for a long time. Later on, I wanted to make some pastries for masters to taste. Qing Xue was beside me, and pointed out where the mold was, and also helped me find out the most beautiful mold! "

The old maid said in full detail.

Qing Xue had used to be Qin Wanru's servant girl, but at that time she had rarely been to the kitchen. Qin Wanru had barely assigned her to do anything, so she had always been in the yard. But since Qing Xue started to serve Madam Di, she had done many things on the whole.

On the one hand, it was because she had been sent to serve Madam Di afterwards rather than originally from Madam Di's courtyard, which meant that she had not been involved in Madam Di's crimes. On the other hand, seeing that she had been Qin Wanru's servant girl before, someone had some tolerance for her. Thus, if Madam Di had something necessary, Qing Xue would be asked to explain it with old maids who were on duty at the door.

Madam Di's meals were specially delivered by the kitchen, but if Madam Di really wanted to order an additional dish, after Qing Xue explained to old maids who were on duty at the door, she could also come out to inform the kitchen, but this must be done quickly.

In this point, people in the mansion also turned a blind eye.

Just like the two servant girls, Huangrui and Hongye, that Duke Yong's Mansion had sent afterwards, at the appropriate time such kind of little concession was still allowed in the mansion.

Obviously, Madam Di was still Madam of Ningyuan Army General. She was just "recuperating" and living a secluded life.

"Was it Qing Xue that helped you find the mold?" Qin Wanru asked with a smile.

"Yes, it was Qing Xue. If Second Miss does not believe, you can directly ask Qing Xue." The old maid nodded and answered very sincerely.

"You did not see Qing Xue bringing the mold in the kitchen?" Qin Wanru took the tea at hand to have a sip, and slowly put it down.

"This... I indeed did not see this, but had it not been Qing Xue, how could she have been so familiar with this, and how could she have found this set of mold quickly!" The old maid shook her head, and even soliloquized in a low voice, "I should have asked her clearly at that time!"

Yujie asked, "Do you think Qing Xue is suspicious?"

"I do think so, but I do not know if it is true. I just think that... except Qing Xue, no one else is also suspicious!" The old maid nodded.

Qin Wanru's eyes fell on this old maid, and there was a gleam of coldness in her watery eyes. This old maid indeed looked like a loyal person. Occasionally, she seemed to be a good talker during the conversation. However, when Qin Wanru looked carefully at her, she felt again that this was just a loyal old maid.

Her behavior and statement like this were more like pledging allegiance to Qin Wanru.

Although Madam Di was locked up now, no one dared to discredit her in her face. Therefore, even if this was true, and was a fact carefully probed by this old maid, she could only secretly come to Qin Wanru instead of directly telling the supervisor, just because Madam Di was involved.

In any way, Qin Wanru thought that this old maid was extremely loyal and of course very cautious.

Any master would like a loyal and cautious old maid, not to mention an old maid who worked in the kitchen and had a certain information channel.

The kitchen was a vital place in the whole mansion, and there were many people. If someone wanted to ask about something, it was extremely easy in a place like kitchen. Besides, this old maid was good at making pastries. Even Yujie and Qingyue also praised several times the sweet taste inside rather than the mold.

To sum up, this old maid was very useful. But now she came to show her loyalty, and showed that she preferred following Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru.

"I heard that your ancestors used to open a pastry shop, right? How was it?" Qin Wanru asked with a smile. She changed a topic, and seemed to be interested in this.

"Second Miss, it was quite good in the past." The old maid lowered her head dejectedly.

"Was there anything wrong with your family?" Qin Wanru asked.

"There was no big deal in my family." The old maid shook her head and her sadness was obvious. She tilted her head and used her sleeves to wipe her face.

"When did it happen?" Qin Wanru asked calmly.

"A few months ago!"

"Yujie, give her a pouch. If there is any news later, tell Yujie, Qingyue or Qu Le!" Qin Wanru said.

Yujie took a pouch out of her cuffs and handed it over. After taking it, the old maid expressed a thousand thanks before leaving.

"Miss, did she really find Qing Xue had done that?" Qu Le suspiciously looked at the back of the old maid. Qing Xue had occasional contact with her. She could still remember what Qing Xue had said when leaving. Though after that Qing Xue indeed sent messages to her from time to time, Qing Xue never said anything about this.

“No!” Qin Wanru slightly raised the corner of her lips.

“No?” Not only Qu Le but also Qingyue and Yujie were stunned. The three servant girls looked suspiciously at each other and turned their eyes to Qin Wanru.

Yujie, the most straightforward one, said directly, “Miss, how do you know that this old maid is not telling truth?”

“In terms of the mold, I asked you to check this before, but we just checked it and did not say anything. We did not say how important this mold was, but how dare she report such a trivial to me? Unless she knows the importance of this mold! ”

Qin Wanru analyzed slowly, with a pair of clear watery eyes as cold as ice crystals.

Who else in this mansion knew the importance of this set of molds? Except Madam Di and her daughter, no one had noticed this before. Shui Ruolan did not know this until Grandmother had found it.

After a careful calculation, only Madam Di and her daughter could know this. But now a common old maid in the kitchen also knew this. Who else could she belong to? Madam Di!

Considering the so-called time that the pastry shop had been in trouble, it had happened to be the time that Qin Wanru had entered the capital city. At that time, in order to select candidates, a lot of servants had come to the mansion, which accounted for most of the servants in the mansion. So it was not easy to find out this.

“So she is Madam Di’s person. Will she be the subordinate of great importance that Duke Yong’s Mansion specially inserted in our mansion before?” Yujie was startled, but she immediately understood, and asked with her eyes wide open.

“The mold is important!” Qin Wanru said meaningfully.

This was a piece of vital evidence to prove Qin Yuru’s “real identity”. Madam Di probably wanted to quietly send this set of molds to Duke Xing’s Mansion at the most appropriate time. Of course, it would be the best if she did not arouse Grandmother’s suspicion.

However, since this set of molds had passed a long time, Madam Dowager might not remember it. Even if it did work, as long as Madam Dowager failed to find out who had sent it to the kitchen, this matter could only end up with nothing definite.

As long as Qin Yuru entered the visions of the people in Duke Xing’s Mansion, these things were not big deals.

“Since the old maid is Madam Di’s, why did she say that Madam Di had sent someone to put it in the kitchen?” Qu Le still did not understand this matter, which seemed quite contradictory.

It is unreasonable to do this and provide evidence all by her own subordinates!

“Does it seem not to make sense?” Qin Wanru smiled.

Qu Le nodded. “I just do not understand why it is so weird and it makes people think that Miss has guessed wrong!”

After all, Qingyue was the one staying with Qin Wanru for the longest time. Hearing what Qu Le had said, she suddenly understood. "Miss, are they setting a thief to catch a thief? They deliberately made up a lot of things to convince Miss, but if Miss takes this as evidence when there is no evidence, it will not only make nobody believe this but also let people think that you are framing Madam Di and First Miss?"

Yujie and Qu Le both took a cold breath after hearing this.

Madam Di could really do such kind of thing!

"Not only these. She just said that Qing Xue put the mold, but Qing Xue used to be my servant. Although she is now serving Madam Di, how could it be guaranteed that she is definitely not my person?" Qin Wanru smiled as calmly as before. She smiled sweetly with the corner of her lips slightly raised, but her eyes looked cold and deep.

As expected, this old maid was not just relevant to the matter of that mold.

"What can we do?" Qu Le was a little flustered.

"Miss, let me go to beat this old maid secretly, making her unable to take charge of the stove." Yujie suggested.

Qin Wanru shook her head, "Qu Le, go to the kitchen and ask the old maid to make some beautiful pastries. Just say that I like using the pastries she makes. As for other places, let her make and also send some to them!"

"Why does Miss want to ask this old maid to send some pastries? Isn't this to obviously show that Miss appreciates her?" Yujie asked.

"Of course I appreciate her, otherwise won't we waste an excellent person? Qu Le, when you meet Qing Xue next time, tell her about it, and let her be careful. Do not become a scapegoat!"

Qin Wanru instructed Qu Le again.

"Yes, Miss, I know!" Qu Le nodded. For the sake of her family, Qing Xue would definitely not betray Miss, which was quite clear to Qu Le.

"Spread the message that I have received rewards from Empress Dowager and Prince Chen, and let everyone in the mansion know this. Then ask Nanny Yu to send pouches to the people in my yard as a blessing!" Qin Wanru's hand lightly stroked the white fat cat in her hands. The cat was so fat that she was tired because of hugging it for a long time, but it could recognize people and did not let servant girls get close to itself. So Qin Wanru could only hold it by herself for a while.

"Yes, Miss, I will do them in a while!" Qing Xue nodded. She usually helped Nanny Yu deal with such kind of things.

"Yujie, if heir of Duke Yong comes, keep watching him. I heard that heir of Duke Yong was drunk that day and took a servant girl from Duke Xing's Mansion!" Qin Wanru stroked the cat's head again with the corner of her lips slightly raised. Qin Yuru had no tolerance to servants.

"Miss, heir of Duke Yong has already been in the mansion. He came here before." Qingyue hurriedly answered with a flash in her eyes, because she had seen him before.

"Now he is still here?" Qin Wanru raised her eyebrows with no surprise. Since such kind of thing had happened yesterday, Duke Yong's Mansion should come to ask whether Qin Yuru had noticed this.

"Yes, he has not left yet. I heard that he went to First Miss's yard before, but then left in a huff, and went to the yard that the mansion had arranged for him. He hasn't left yet!" Qingyue nodded.

"Try to let Huangrui know this!"

Chapter 352 Our Qin's Mansion Was So Small That It Cannot Bear Their Toss

"Mother, it seems impossible. This might be misunderstood. Maybe a servant made a mistake and sent this mold directly to the kitchen." Qin Huaiyong frowned.

There was no one else in the room except Qin Huaiyong and his mother. Even Nanny Duan also left sensibly and now stood at the door. She heard the words faintly coming from the room occasionally, which also made her frown.

This was really hard to deal with!

Without tangible evidences, this was just a mess and it could not be easy to make clear.

"Yong'er, Zhuozhuo's biological father also entrusted you to find her mother and other family members. People like him should not be born in a common family. Maybe they were from the capital city. It would be better to tell the truth of Zhuozhuo's identity and find out whether there is anyone in the capital city that shared the similar situation with her biological father!"

Madam Dowager sighed deeply.

"Mother, didn't you say that you wanted to see her as our own child? Madam Di did not do well before, so I do not allow her to get involved in anything related to Wanru. Now Ruolan takes care of Wanru and invites etiquette instructors from the palace to teach her. Wanru is quite fine now. Do you want to let her know that her biological father and mother have passed away? Let her bear the cruel fact that she has lost her parents? "

Qin Huaiyong refilled a cup of tea for Madam Dowager and advised in a low voice.

Madam Dowager was made silent by these words for a while, and said after a long time, "But now there may be some news about Zhuozhuo's parents. We cannot prevent her from a family reunion, right?"

"Mother, I did not say that I do not allow Wanru to find her relatives. However, before find them, we still cannot tell the truth, lest she can do nothing and will be sad in vain after knowing this. Moreover, if that family really cares about Wanru, why have not sent a message to us in these years? They have not even asked about Wanru. "

Qin Huaiyong still held an opposing attitude.

This was also very reasonable and Madam Dowager could not help but be silent again.

“Mother, do not worry. I have been in the capital city for a while now, and things are getting easier to deal with. Then I will have time to let someone to check this matter about Wanru, but this must be done secretly. It is inconvenient to let Wanru know this early. Mother, what do you think of this?” Qin Huaiyong said gently seeing that Madam Dowager was silent.

This was also very reasonable. Madam Dowager nodded helplessly, but it could not solve the doubts in her heart. “Perhaps Madam Di indeed had something to do with that molds.”

“Mother, why do you suddenly think so?” Qin Huaiyong asked in surprise, “Madam Di is unable even to protect herself now and she cannot go out at all in daily life. The two old maid guard the door tightly. Since she was locked up in the yard, she has never walked out of the yard. Mother, do you misunderstand anything?”

Misunderstand? Madam Dowager did not think so, but some words seemed to be stuck in her throat and she just failed to speak out them.

Looking at the sincere face of her son on the opposite side, her heart seemed to be suppressed by something. Originally she had thousands of words to say, but now she did not know where to start.

“Old Madam of Duke Xing sent someone over today and she wants to warn Zhuozhuo?” For a long time, Madam Dowager only said such words.

As soon as this word came out, she felt relaxed in her heart but also felt very sad, which was unable to express.

“Old Madam of Duke Xing’s Mansion seems to really like Yuru. She listened to the rumors from others and thought that Wanru had bullied Yuru so she came to support Yuru. Fortunately, Nanny Yu was also a reasonable person. She heard that this was not Wanru’s fault, so she did not force Wanru to admit the fault. After that, she even expressed thank to Wanru, because Wanru had met Old Madam of Duke Xing’s Mansion and it was Wanru that had save Old Madam of Duke Xing’s Mansion!”

A smile appeared on Qin Huaiyong’s face, and he was apparently very satisfied with it.

“Wanru saved Old Madam of Duke Xing’s Mansion?” said Madam Dowager in surprise.

“She did say so. This was recognized by this Nanny Yu who follows Old Madam of Duke Xing and she said that they will definitely acknowledge Wanru. Mother, please rest assured. If Old Madam of Duke Xing likes Yuru and Wanru, it will be good for them and even for our entire mansion!”

Qin Huaiyong looked very happy, and his voice was a little louder.

Madam Dowager was silent again. Although there was a smile on her face too, it was very light. Of course, she knew her son’s thoughts. Qin’s Mansion had just arrived in the capital city, and did not have a deep foundation. If they could have support from Duke Xing’s Mansion, it would be a great thing.

“Why did Old Madam of Duke Xing’s Mansion suddenly like Yuru? Will the Duke Xing’s Mansion be related to Zhuozhuo’s background?” Madam Dowager said these words hesitantly.

“Mother, how can this be possible? What kind of mansion Duke Xing’s Mansion is? If a child in their mansion were missing, can they have been silent for so many years?” “And having been in the capital

city for a while, I have not heard of anything that Duke Xing's Mansion had lost a child!" Qin Huaiyong said.

He said these words extremely decisively without hesitation. Madam Dowager felt that her previous suspicions had been shaken and perhaps she had really taken it in a wrong way.

"Mother, if you think that I may not know the inside information, next time when Madam of Duke Xing will come over, you can try to ask her. If you indeed find out something, then we act according to circumstances, okay?" Qin Huaiyong showed his consideration for Madam Dowager.

Hearing these words, Madam Dowager nodded repeatedly, and felt that she had too fussed before. When connecting many things together, the more she thought about these, the more suspicious she was. Or it was just a coincidence and a misunderstanding!

Thinking in this way, her heart was slightly relaxed, and she immediately nodded and agreed with this.

After that, the mother and son said something intimate. Qin Huaiyong stood up and left. At this time of the past, he often went to see Shui Ruolan.

"The affairs for Chinese New Year in the mansion are properly prepared. Ask Ruolan not to worry about these and just to take good care of the baby. The two concubines are quite capable and can also do well. The main business for her is the unborn baby inside her! Madam Dowager urged him worriedly.

Qin Huaiyong agreed with a smile, without any impatience, which made Madam Dowager even more satisfied.

After Qin Huaiyong had left, Madam Dowager took a rest in the room alone, and Nanny Duan walked in lightly.

"Maybe I was wrong!" Madam Dowager sighed.

Nanny Duan poured another cup of tea for Madam Dowager and changed the tea that she had drunk before. She pacified Madam Dowager who looked upset with a soft voice, "Old Madam Dowager, this is not urgent. Whether Madam Di and First Miss is intentional or not, general has promised to find it out secretly. If not, it will be okay. If so, we should also plan this in the long term!"

This remark reminded Madam Dowager. If it was true, Madam of Duke Xing did not have a good attitude to Zhuozhuo. It was afraid that it was really not a good thing.

She immediately nodded. "I will not tell Zhuozhuo for the time being. After Yong'er has clearly found it out, then we will discuss how to do."

Madam Dowager originally meant to tell Qin Wanru the truth of that year, but hearing what Qin Huaiyong had said, she also felt reasonable.

"It can only be in this way for the moment!" After listening to Nanny Duan's persuasion, Madam Dowager also nodded, temporarily putting aside this matter that made her feel urgent. "Is Ruolan good?"

"Madam Dowager, please rest assured. I have asked before, and Madam Shui felt that she was well, and there was no big deal, and also asked you not to worry about her." Nanny Duan laughed.

"She also has a big heart! Yesterday, such a big thing happened, but she did not let anyone tell me." Madam Dowager sighed helplessly.

"Madam Dowager, do not worry about this. You should first take good care of your body and after Madam Shui gives birth to a baby, you can also hug your grandson!" said Nanny Duan.

These words made Madam Dowager feel happy and laugh, but then her eyebrows were frowned again and failed to conceal a sense of anxiety between them. "I always hope that their hearts will not become too big. Our Qin's Mansion is so small that it cannot bear their toss! "

Nanny Duan did not answer. She held Madam Dowager's arm, and there was a sense of anxiety in her eyes too...

When Huangrui went out, she found an excuse that she would sneak a look at First Miss.

This excuse was useful at all times in front of Madam Di.

Just now she heard the words that the two guarding old maid said to and a servant girl. The servant girl said that she was sent by Childe Di and Childe Di had originally decided to come to see Madam Di in person. However, because he felt unhappy after arguing a few words with First Miss, he asked someone to come over first and ask about Madam Di's situation.

The servant girl said that Childe Di seemed very angry, so he might not come to visit Madam Di this time.

The servant girl asked about Madam Di. Seeing that she was at the door, the two old maids called her over. The servant girl asked a few words in a businesslike tone before leaving.

After she had left, Huangrui's eyes rolled a few times, and she found such an excuse. After getting Madam Di's approval, she went back to dress up again and then went out of the yard.

Walking out of the gate, she went directly to Di Yan's yard in Qin's Mansion after deciding the direction. At the gate of the yard, she saw a servant standing there. She straightened her clothes first, and then hurried over. Because she walked anxiously, her face became pink and delicate.

"Is heir of a duke in it?" Huangrui approached to ask the servant.

The servant looked her up and down. "Who are you? What do you want to visit our heir of a duke about?"

"I am from Madam Di. I was sent by Duke Yong's Mansion to serve Madam Di. Hearing that heir of a duke and First Miss just had an unpleasant conversation, Madam Di specifically let me come to ask!"

Said Huangrui.

When walking on the road, she had already come up with an excuse. The dialogue between the servant girl and old maids made this excuse logical.

"Please wait. I'm going to report to heir of a duke!" the servant said, and then he ran back in the room and soon ran out. "You can go in. Our heir of a duke asks you to go in."

After saying this, he lowered his voice carefully and said, "Heir of a duke is not in a good mood. You'd better say quickly, and do not provoke heir of a duke into unhappiness!"

“Thank you. I got it!” Huangrui nodded with a smile and turned to walk to the main room!

In the main room, Di Yan sat down on the chair with a gloomy face. Just now when visiting Qin Yuru, he only said that he had taken away a servant girl in Duke Xing’s Mansion yesterday, and then Qin Yuru kicked up a row. Di Yan also felt much wronged. He had drunk too much wine, and a servant girl had lain beside him without reason and this had also been seen by his sister.

When this incident had broken out, he had had to take this person away. He felt depressed when thinking about this, but since it had happened and Duke Xing generously allowed him to take the servant girl away, how could he do not take?

When he was in a sulk, he saw a beauty as pretty as flowers at the door as he raised his eyes. Suddenly, his eyes enlightened...

Chapter 353 Fit in Readily, the Consensual Relationship between a Lad and a Girl

“Heir of a duke, I come to ask whether you had a fight with First Miss today. Madam is very worried!” Huangrui came in and said in an affectedly sweet tone after a salutation.

A pair of charming eyes glanced over Di Yan’s face, which made him feel tingling sensation in his heart. Compared with the one brought back from Duke Xing’s Mansion yesterday, Huangrui was much more beautiful.

Since he saw Huangrui last time, Di Yan had actually paid attention to her!

“Stand up. You are Huangrui, right?” Seeing such a pretty girl tenderly appeared in front of him, Di Yan’s heart became hot. There were no outsiders in the room now, so he walked over in person to take Huangrui’s hand and asked softly.

Di Yan felt that this beautiful and tender girl in front of him met his standard. Her appearance was remarkable and was not worse than Qin Yuru. Among the girls he had known before, Qin Yuru was the best. Ning Caixian was not as beautiful as Qin Yuru, but she was gentle and affectionate. What a pity! She was unfortunately not alive now. Every time he thought of this, Di Yan was full of pity.

If only Qin Yuru was as gentle and obedient as Ning Caixian! In fact, in their first meet, Qin Yuru had also been a gentle and submissive girl. He wondered what had happened that she seemed to completely change and her temper got worse, which made her gradually not to Di Yan’s taste. Just like today, he had just said a sentence and then Qin Yuru threw the cup and asked him to go.

Di Yan had never been asked to leave in such a fierce way. So he directly turned away to leave in anger at that time, and he ignored the earth-shattering cry coming from behind him.

He had listened to Grandmother’s words, that he came to talk to Qin Yuru about the servant girl, and by the way asked her what had happened when she had been back yesterday and whether she need their mansion’s help. After being irritated by Qin Yuru, Di Yan had no intention to ask more and went back to his yard in a huff.

Full of depression, when seeing Huangrui, he immediately felt that the girl in front of him was the one he liked most, having both the beautiful appearance and this gentle temperament. This kind of pretty

girl of a humble family had more sincerity than common servant girls and less deliberate flattery, which made her most natural.

It was quite enjoyable for him to reach out and touch Huangrui's creamy hand.

"Childe..." Huangrui said sweetly, with a pink face blushed. She seemingly wanted to push his hand away, but a girl had much less power than Di Yan. As soon as Di Yan exerted his strength, she immediately fell in Di Yan's arms.

She stretched out to put up herself in panic, but Di Yan's another hand had already embraced Huangrui's waist, and her whole tender body fell on him.

Feeling that the soft body was shaking in his arms, Di Yan's voice became softer and whispered to coax her, "Don't be afraid. I won't hurt you. Relax. I just hold you for a while, and no one will see us. I just can't help myself!"

"Childe... I... I am afraid!" Huangrui raised a pair of beautiful eyes, panicked and scared, like a frightened deer. Such a look made Di Yan's heart softened. Thinking of her look, a pretty girl of a humble family, he felt that she must be a good girl that had just become a servant girl in the mansion and had never met such kind of thing, thus he felt more tender and protective towards her.

"Don't be afraid. I'll take you from my aunt, and afterwards you'll specially serve me!"

"Childe... I... I am a servant girl from your mansion!" Huangrui blushed.

"The servant girl that our mansion had sent to my aunt?" His eyes lighting up, Di Yan immediately understood this and exulted to hold her more tightly. The body in his arms was as soft as water, which softened his heart. His annoyance caused by Qin Yuru had already been thrown out of the clouds.

At this time he even forgot that this was Qin's Mansion rather than his own mansion.

"Yes, yes... it was Old Madam that sent me to serve Madam Di... The contract of selling myself was still in Old Madam's hands..." Huangrui said in an extremely weak and soft way, which made her a pathetic girl. She no longer struggled and reached out to hold his hands and looked at him tenderly.

Di Yan had higher enthusiasm aroused by the feeling of craving for others' pity. Since this servant girl was from his own mansion, he just held Huangrui directly to the inner room without any politeness and said, "Rest assured. As soon as I go back, I will request your contract from Old Madam. Afterwards, I will give it to you and you just stay in my room to serve me."

"Thank you so much, Childe!" Huangrui was overjoyed. It was unexpected for her that she could get everything she wanted so easily. If she could really get back her purchasing contract, common concubines could not compare their status with hers, even if she followed Di Yan.

If she could make Childe have more pity for her, she could even enter the mansion as a concubine of high status.

A concubine of high status was completely different from a common concubine. Thinking of this, her face became rosier. Having been trained, she knew what to do at this time.

When pushed down on the bed by Di Yan, her hands still held her belt tightly with tears dripping down in her eyes. She looked at Di Yan in a pitiful look, and said softly, "Childe, I... I am afraid of... First Miss..."

In these days, she also noticed that Childe Di obviously did not like First Miss Qin.

"It is nothing to do with her. She has not married me yet. Even if she marries me, she must listen to me. If I want to take a concubine, she will have the final say, could this be possible? She will not marry in two years, so it is impossible for me to stay alone and not to take concubines!" At this time, Di Yan was very excited. After being stopped by Huangrui, he felt that Qin Yuru was not important to him.

"Childe, I... I will be yours, Childe. I hope that Childe will have pity on me... If Childe betrays me, I am afraid that the only way for me is to die!"

Huangrui knew clearly when to stop. She loosened her hands and looked up at Di Yan with two beads of tears running down her beautiful face. At this moment, Di Yan felt that he would protect Huangrui even at the cost of his life and never let Huangrui end up with the same situation as Ning Caixian. If Qin Yuru dared to deal with Huangrui, he would not be polite to her.

"Okay, okay. Good. Rest assured. When finding a suitable opportunity, I will take you..." Di Yan reached out to hug Huangrui and kissed her...

Huangrui had been in the room for a while, but there was no sound inside. The servant carefully walked to the door and craned his neck to peer, but he did not see his master. He listened carefully, and some sounds came from inside, with which he was quite familiar. He smiled with his mouth covered and stepped back.

It was just like what he had guessed. Such a charming little beauty. There was no servant girl in their own mansion that also had such a beautiful appearance. It was unexpected that Qin's Mansion had such a pretty servant girl that Childe would definitely not let her go.

The servant retreated to the gate of the yard, and carefully craned his neck to look around. No one was found. The smile on his face became prouder. First Miss Qin just now asked Childe to leave, and then she regretted and cried loudly, hoping that Childe would go back to comfort her. She should have thought of Childe's status. How could he always be meek and subservient?

Look, when she knew this, she would definitely be regretful!

Yesterday, that had just been a servant girl forced on Childe. This one today won Childe's heart!

The servant smacked his lips, and suddenly felt that First Miss Qin would definitely be anxious when seeing this. But it was she that had asked Childe to leave!

Being proud, he suddenly saw a corner of a servant girl's clothes sweeping the bush on the right front side far away, and immediately turned serious, and shouted to that direction, "Who? Who is there? Hurried to come out!"

After saying this, he stared there tightly, but there was no sound, as if he had looked in the wrong. The servant insisted that he had seen clearly. The shrubs there were all withered, so a piece of green clothing that he just saw could not be leaves or branches.

"Who? Who is there?" He exclaimed again.

There was still no voice. The servant walked there impatiently, and after getting closer, he walked around the bushes, but no one was there.

How could it be? He had indeed seen someone there.

Suddenly his eyes lighted up, because he saw a piece of handkerchief at the bottom of the bush. He picked it up and looked at it. Although the cloth of the handkerchief was common, it must belong to a girl.

Needless to say, he was not dazzled just now. Someone must be hiding here, and ran away after hearing his exclamation, so his face turned serious.

"If there is someone in Qin's Mansion still keeping an eye on Childe, there is no one other than First Miss Qin." Thinking in this way, the servant was a little panicked. "If First Miss Qin knows that Childe and a servant girl are in it, she will probably make more trouble."

Grabbing the handkerchief, the servant carefully returned to guard the gate of the courtyard. He looked at the door of the inside room from a distance, and felt that he should wait for a moment.

Not until seeing the servant taking the handkerchief did Yujie turn away from the hidden place. After Huangrui had been being cheated to come out, she had followed all the way. At this time, she revealed her figure and left the handkerchief on purpose, which had all been told by Miss before. Now, Yujie admired her Miss more. Despite not understanding her intention well, Yujie still fully implements her request.

"Miss, Huangrui indeed went into that room." Back to the room, Yujie lifted the curtain and lowered her voice to report.

Qin Wanru understood this result very well. It was clear that Huangrui was not a common girl, but she pretended to be a kind girl of a good humble family. In the last life, even someone like Qin Huaiyong had favored and trusted her, so she obviously had a strong means.

In this life, she had early cut off Huangrui's thoughts from the roots, and made her have no chance to see Qin Huaiyong and seduce him. In addition, Shui Ruolan was very good in this life, and Madam Di could not secretly help Huangrui against Shui Ruolan. Moreover, since Shui Ruolan was still pregnant, coupled with the troubles of Madam Di and Qin Yuru, Qin Huaiyong was not in the mood to take concubines.

In this circumstance, although Huangrui had entered Qin's Mansion, she had no chance to achieve her goals. What was worse, because she followed Madam Di, she was also ridiculed by other servants in the mansion. Her life was not good. The presence of Di Yan helped Huangrui solve the problem to some extent. In terms of Huangrui's disposition, after being advised twice, she would definitely go to hook up with Di Yan.

Both parties were willing. Just wait to see how Qin Yuru would make trouble. It was heard that their argument was caused by a servant girl in Duke Xing's Mansion. Till now, Qin Yuru was still crying in her yard, and Di Yan here had already had a new girl!

“Let the news out!” Qin Wanru raised her eyebrows slightly. Duke Xing’s Mansion should have acted early, but she moved much faster. She looked at the pastries on the table. “Bring the set of needles. Let’s go to see Mother!”

Chapter 354 Redoubtable Etiquette Instructor

“What? Is this true?” Qin Yuru sat on the chair heavily. Her face was blue and white for a while, and her fingers pinched into the flesh with her teeth clenching tightly. She had certainly seen that b*tch named Huangrui. She felt sick at her coquettish appearance.

Madam Di had previously told her that this servant girl was sent by Duke Yong’s Mansion to Qin Huaiyong. Although Qin Yuru was not happy, she knew that this was the best way.

If she didn’t want Shui Ruolan to be the only power-holder in this mansion, she should find such a person to share the favor of Qin Huaiyong to Shui Ruolan. So even if she didn’t like her, Qin Yuru would not say much. Moreover, this was the thing of her parents’ room, she as a daughter could not directly reach out to interfere with this thing.

But she didn’t expect that this b*tch even hooked up with Di Yan. How could she not be angry? She was so angry that she smashed the tea up beside her to the ground fiercely. She stood up suddenly and gritted her teeth and said, “Go, take a few old maids and beat the b*tch to death to end this thing!”

As she finished these words, she went out.

Mei Xue and Meiyan found that the situation was not good. They stopped Qin Yuru together and said quickly, “First Miss, don’t be so anxious. This is a matter of long-term consideration!”

Qin Yuru just made a mistake and was brought in to learn etiquette. She only stayed her own room one day and if she made such a thing, the two servant girls would confront a big problem.

When First Miss learned the rules, the two also learned the rules with Nanny Huang. They were scolded by Nanny Huang severely and were punished to stand for many hours. They did not feel better after a sleep. Until now they both felt that their bodies were very weak.

“Let me go!” Qin Yuru wanted to get rid of them but she failed. She was so angry that she slapped on the faces of the two servant girls and wanted to kill Di Yan at this moment. Yesterday there had been something about a servant girl, while today this thing happened in her own mansion and under her own eyes.

“First Miss, please do not go first. You can discuss it with Madam. If something really happens, Madam will have some preparations.”

“First Miss, don’t worry. I will go to find Madam right away!”

The two girls ignored the great pain on their faces and did not let her go with tears in their eyes...

When they created a great disturbance, they suddenly heard a low cough outside. When they heard the cough, the two servant girls were very happy. And they looked at the door while pulling Qin Yuru desperately.

Nanny Huang came in, and looked at Qin Yuru with an emotionless face. It was actually Duke Yong's Mansion that asked her to come and educate Qin Yuru. If she failed to teach Qin Yuru well, she would lose her reputation.

"First Miss, where do you want to go?"

Seeing that it was Nanny Huang, Qin Yuru felt a pain in her hands. After returning home yesterday, she was severely scolded by Nanny Huang and was beaten on the hands. Until now her hands were still swollen. So this time when she saw Nanny Huang, she didn't feel so confident.

"I'm going to kill that b*tch who seduces Di Yan!" Qin Yuru said angrily, but she didn't act too aggressively.

The two servant girls were relieved, letting away Qin Yuru. They stepped back and stood aside, looking at each other with a sense of survival.

"What happens to the girl who seduces heir of a duke?" Nanny Huang came in haste and didn't know what happened.

Qin Yuru sat back on the chair angrily and Mei Xue hurriedly went forward and said the cause and effect of the incident again.

"First Miss, what do you want to do with doing this?" After listening to this, Nanny Huang sat down in a chair and looked at Qin Yuru coldly.

"I want to kill that b*tch!" Qin Yuru said with a cold and angry face.

"What will happen after killing her? You want to make heir of a duke angry and break down the marriage contract between the two families?" Nanny Huang frowned and said. She didn't like the thing that the servant girl with Madam Di without knowing any rules even seduced Childe Di. She had seen that foxy servant girl. But she originally thought that this girl was prepared by Madam Di to send to Ningyuan Army General. Why could she seduce Childe Di?"

Nanny Huang had experienced many things and she had seen many servant girls in the backyard who wanted to go to the bed of their masters. That seemingly good servant girl was certainly to be an astute one. She had educated many people and that servant girl named Huangrui was certainly educated without a kind of natural innocence.

Such a servant girl, if she did not seduce Childe Di deliberately, she could not succeed so easily.

Then, that was to say, this servant girl was deliberate. But was she the person that Madam Di found for general to help her? Nanny Huang felt a little confused. She thought that she was wrong as she had promised Countess Yong before. But now she was on the same boat with Qin Yuru so she should help her.

In the future, she still needed to educate other Misses in aristocratic families. If she lost her reputation because of Qin Yuru, nobody would ask her to educate the Misses in their mansions. When thinking of this, Nanny Huang thought that Qin Yuru was a big trouble and she decided secretly that if there were such things in the future, she must investigate it clearly. She would never trap herself in because of a good reward.

"If the marriage is broken up, just break it up. I don't care about him. Compared with Qi Tianyu, Di Yan is nothing. He has neither good moral quality nor handsome appearance!" Qin Yuru said angrily and straightly.

In recent days, she had always been thinking that was it right that she obeyed Madam Di's words and abandoned Qi Tianyu. But the conclusion she drew was that she was right. Since she was beautiful and distinguished, neither Qi Tianyu nor Di Yan would match her. With Duke Xing's Mansion as her background, she could marry to anyone she wanted.

Now she didn't think that Di Yan was her best choice. She even thought that if she did not have an engagement with Di Yan, would she be the princess of those unmarried princes, which could really match her identity?

Of course, she also knew that the engagement between her and Di Yan had been decided, so she could only think about it with regret. She was really angry now, so she said the words in her heart.

"First Miss, please be cautious about the words you say!" Nanny Huang snapped her hand on the table and said sternly.

Qin Yuru was startled, but also knew that she couldn't say this. She bit her lips and murmured unconvincedly, "Di Yan submits to defeat without putting up a fight, who he could blame to? He just brought a servant girl from Duke Xing's Mansion here yesterday. Could he take another one from our mansion? Nanny, I cannot bear this!"

After being punished yesterday, Qin Yuru was fear of Nanny Huang. So she didn't behave as she used to be, superior and domineering.

"First Miss, you have to remember that you haven't married to him yet. So you are just the First Miss of Qin's Mansion and could not reach out to interfere with the things in Childe Di's room directly. Even though you have married to Childe Di now, this thing has happened, and you could only suffer silently to let her in. You need to remember that you are the legal wife and no one can be higher than you!"

Nanny Huang saw that Qin Yuru could still listen to her, her face became slightly better and said seriously and attentively.

"First Miss, you need to bear this thing even if you couldn't!"

"No, I can't bear it. Why could Di Yan deceive me so much?! Does he really think that our mansion should rely on them?" Qin Yuru said angrily.

"First Miss, this servant girl is Madam's servant. You can ask Madam to help you!" Nanny Huang said seriously and graciously.

"Mother?" Qin Yuru said. She knew well about Di Yan's personality. "Mother could not save herself now. How could she handle this thing? And even if my mother helps me, Di Yan would know that this thing is related to me and would blame it to me."

"First Miss, don't let Madam Di to kill that girl. Since this girl is going to be sent to the general, then Madam can make effort to send her to general. If general finds the things in it, he would naturally

handle it. At that time since heir of a duke owes something to you, he would certainly give you an explanation. And that servant girl will not survive!”

Nanny Huang was indeed an etiquette instructor. There were many related traps in her few words. Immediately, Qin Yuru was not so angry and she blinked her eyes a few times and nodded, showing that she agreed.

Since Qin Yuru pushed this thing out, no matter it was Madam Di or Qin Huaiyong that handled this thing, it would have nothing to do with Qin Yuru. So naturally it would not spoil the reputation of her etiquette instructor!

“Mei Xue, you go to see Nanny Zhou secretly now and tell the thing about the b*tch to Nanny Zhou and ask Nanny Zhou to tell this thing to my mother. Take that b*tch to see my father, and let my father punish that b*tch!”

As long as her father found that this servant girl was not a virgin, he would certainly interrogate her. It was not a matter of trying for her father to interrogate a servant girl. At that time, Di Yan owed not only her but also her father. How could he be firm in front of her later?

Thinking of this, she was very pride and she sneered coldly on her face. That b*tch named Huangrui dared to seduce her man. She just waited for death without a burial place!

“Yes, I will go at once!” Seeing Qin Yuru had been persuaded, Mei Xue rested assured and hurriedly went to find Nanny Zhou.

“First Miss, you need to pretend that you don’t know this thing. If later Childe Di comes here, you could not mention it!” Nanny Huang exhorted her.

“Nanny, rest assured, I will pay attention, and I will only mention the servant girl yesterday of Duke Xing’s Mansion!” Qin Yuru gritted her teeth and said. She really could not bear this. If Di Yan came here later, she would certainly stir up some trouble for the thing about the servant girl of Duke Xing’s Mansion in order to make herself feel better.

If she had known Di Yan was such a person early, she would certainly not give up Qi Tianyu. At this time, Qin Yuru more and more thought that Qi Tianyu had a handsome face like jade and pure quality. He agreed with everything she wanted to do and also was very interesting. He could also keep his integrity without a servant girl in his room.

Compared with Di Yan, who had servant girls in his room early and had affairs with many women, he was like the god in the heaven.

Qin Yuru even thought it was the fault of Madam Di. If she had not told her again and again that how rich, magnificent and dignitary Duke Yong’s Mansion was, she would not have done this. All in all, it was her mother who was short-sighted.

If there was any regret medicine in this world, Qin Yuru thought she must have taken it without hesitation.

“First Miss, you don’t need to mention it again. She was just a servant girl. Mei Xue said just now that Childe Di said that he was drunk at that time and he did not know why that servant girl was around him.

If First Miss Di had not seen it then, he would not have admitted this thing. But since the thing was getting bigger at that time, and many people had seen it, he had to take this servant girl back.”

“Then how. If it was not him who could not control himself, there would not be so many things. I have not married him, but he has already had so many women in his yard!” Qin Yuru sneered and said.

“First Miss, when you marry to that place, you could handle everything. Besides, there is your grandfather’s house, you can handle everything in a few words then. But now you need to make Childe Di feel that you are magnanimous and he is sorry for you!” Nanny Huang induced her.

Chapter 355 A Usable Daughter

“First Miss, if you are less anxious at this time, heir of a duke will feel guiltier to you!” Seeing that Qin Yuru was still very angry, Nanny Huang persuaded her again.

“First Miss, heir of a duke is coming!” When they were talking, a small servant girl reported outside the door.

“Let him come in!” Qin Yuru was angry now and she said angrily.

Nanny Huang’s eyes fell on the broken tea cup and signaled Meiyan to clean the broken tea cup.

Di Yan came here hurriedly, and his face paled slightly. When he entered into the room, his eyes fell on Meiyan, who was cleaning the broken tea cup on the ground. The water stains were very clear. It was clear that things happened just now rather than when he left before. His eyebrows could not help but jump, feeling panicked.

After having affairs with Huangrui, he reluctantly let Huangrui leave. Before he could taste the feeling with her, he heard the servant reporting the things before to him. He was so scared that he sweated coldly, rushing here to see what had happened.

Now he saw that the debris on the ground was just dropped, and he became guiltier.

After he came in, Qin Yuru, trying to control her temper, sat on the chair aside. Nanny Huang stepped back silently, and made a wink at Qin Yuru before she left.

“Cousin Yu, I really did not know the thing yesterday. I also did not know how the servant girl came to my side. If you don’t believe me, next time when you come to our mansion, you can come and ask directly. Now I just throw her in the corner of the yard. If she was not the servant girl of Duke Xing’s Mansion, I would have sold her out early!”

Di Yan became more serious and sincerely apologized.

He really did not care about that servant girl at all. And he really did it for the sake of Duke Xing’s Mansion. It was because he was enraged by Qin Yuru before, so he left angrily. Now he had affairs with Huangrui, so he was really uncertain. That’s why he pulled out the servant girl of Duke Xing’s Mansion.

“Cousin really does this for the sake of Duke Xing’s Mansion?” Qin Yuru hummed coldly.

“Cousin Yu, I really do all this for the sake of Duke Xing’s Mansion. As you know, Duke Xing’s Mansion is not an ordinary mansion in the capital city. Even my father and grandmother should take a look at the servant girls in Duke Xing’s Mansion. If what I said is not true, I will be killed by the thunder!”

Di Yan swore by pointing to the sky. His statement was extremely sincere and he actually thought so too.

Qin Yuru was so angry that her whole body trembled. She almost could not control herself and wanted to say the things about the b*tch named Huangrui and threw all these things on his face.

When she asked him about that servant girl before, she was so angry that she asked him to go, then he really left without looking back. She cried so loudly behind him; she didn’t believe that he could not hear it. But now, for that b*tch named Huangrui, he lowered himself and explained the previous things clearly, with the aim of not making her angry.

But this was not for her, but for Huangrui. As long as she thought about this, Qin Yuru could not control her anger.

“If cousin could think like this, it would be the best. I feel tired and I want to take a break. Cousin please help yourself!” Qin Yuru felt that if she let Di Yan stay here, she was afraid that she could not control her temper. So she said this with cold face immediately.

“Okay, okay. Then I’ll go back first. I will go back when cousin Yu don’t feel angry!” Di Yan felt guilty in his heart. He stood up immediately, and said with smile.

Qin Yuru ignored him, stood up and walked to the inner room. Meiyang hurriedly followed her.

Seeing that Qin Yuru entered the room without looking back and left him there, Di Yan became angry too. But since he was guilty, he dared not to say anything. He stared at the inner room of Qin Yuru and glanced at the broken teacup which had not been swept away on the ground, then he turned back and left.

When he walked out of the door, after a thought, he changed his direction and strode to the Yulan Pavilion of Madam Di. He could not tell some words to Qin Yuru but he could tell these words to his aunt. He thought that his aunt wouldn’t say much about only a servant girl. Besides, this girl was sent here by his own mansion. So strictly speaking, this girl was from his own mansion.

There were a lot of servant girls serving for his aunt, so he could send some girls here later.

Di Yan thought so and his expression relaxed. Compared to Qin Yuru, his aunt Madam Di was easier to talk with. In the past, his aunt was very kind and enthusiastic to him when she saw him...

When Qin Wanru came to Liufeng Pavilion of Shui Ruolan, Qin Huaiyong was also there. The two were talking there, and the atmosphere in the room was good.

When Qin Wanru came in, Shui Ruolan was eating pastry, which was made from her small kitchen. Qin Wanru came in with Yujie. After saluting to them separately, she asked Yujie to take out the needle.

“Mother, let me feel the pulse for you!” Qin Wanru said softly.

Shui Ruolan nodded. After cleaning her hands, she put her wrist on a book to hold them. And Qin Wanru reached out to feel the pulse for Shui Ruolan.

Then she changed her other hand.

The room was quiet and even Qin Huaiyong did not say anything.

After feeling the pulse, Qin Wanru opened her eyes with a smile on her face. "Father, mother, there's nothing big. Just keep healthy. Don't be angry frequently!"

"That's good, Wanru. You can ask the two aunts to do the things in our mansion. You need to keep yourself healthy first!" Qin Huaiyong was also relieved. He had high expectations for this child and when he knew this thing, he was shocked. So today he came to accompany Shui Ruolan as soon as he was free.

"Would I need acupuncture then?" Shui Ruolan looked at that set of needles of Qin Wanru in a panic, and the smile on her face was stiff!

There were a few needles that were very long. They made her feel flustered.

Upon seeing Shui Ruolan's nervousness, Qin Wanru shook her head with a smile. "Mother could be assured. You don't need acupuncture now. I am afraid that you don't feel good so I take them here. Since you are fine now, you don't need them anymore!"

"That's good. It's good that I am fine!" Shui Ruolan was relieved.

"Did Wanru use this to save the Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion?" Qin Huaiyong smiled and asked beside them. He saw the set of needles of Qin Wanru for the first time.

"Yes, when I met them on the road before, I did not know she was the Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion. But seeing that she was in critical condition, I saved her!" Qin Wanru answered naturally.

"Wanru has always been very kind!" Shui Ruolan sighed.

"How is Wanru's medical skill?" Qin Huaiyong's eyes still fell on the set of needles, who seemed to be curious. There was a glimmer of darkness in his eyes. His second daughter would be a usable person. If he did not see this set of needles, he would have ignored it.

"It should be OK!" Qin Wanru said with smile.

"The medical skill of Wanru is excellent. Mother's body was cured by her before!" Shui Ruolan said.

The two spoke at almost the same time, and both of them laughed after speaking.

"Wanru, could you show me your medical skill?" Qin Huaiyong also smiled, and his eyes fell kindly on Qin Wanru's face.

"How... to show?" Qin Wanru said in embarrassment.

"I want to see that could you feel the pulse accurately!" Qin Huaiyong thought and said.

"Should we look for a patient?" Qin Wanru said in embarrassment.

"General, this is not very good. Wanru is a lady. We could not find a person randomly for her to see." Shui Ruolan felt that it was not suitable. Misses of aristocratic family could not show their faces in the public to find a patient. "Just feel my pulse! Try it on me!"

"How could it be? You are not sick and still pregnant." Qin Huaiyong refused without thinking.

"Then... who else is sick in our mansion?" Shui Ruolan deliberately emphasized on the three words "in our mansion". The aim of her was to remind Qin Huaiyong of the identity of Qin Wanru, who could not go outside to treat people.

"Go to Yulan Pavilion!" Qin Huaiyong said.

These words surprised Shui Ruolan, but Qin Wanru had predicted that. Her long eyelashes like the wings of butterfly fluttered twice to hide the shadow in the bottom of her eyes. Her father really doubted her medical skill!

"Why do we go to Yulan Pavilion?" Shui Ruolan asked puzzledly.

"Madam Di happens to be sick. We had doctor but he failed to cure her. Wanru can go to help to see what the matter of her is.?" Qin Huaiyong said.

So he wanted Madam Di to examine her medical skill.

"Yes, father!" Qin Wanru answered and nodded her head docilely.

Shui Ruolan felt a little uncomfortable, reminding, "General, this is... not so good. Sister is not willing to see Wanru!"

"No problem. Since I'm right there, she won't do anything!" Qin Huaiyong waved his hands and said.

Shui Ruolan saw that this thing had been decided and Qin Wanru had no objection. Thinking that Qin Huaiyong was there so that Madam Di would not hurt her even if she was full of malicious intentions against Qin Wanru, Shui Ruolan rested assured. After exhorting Qin Wanru for a few words, she let Qin Wanru follow Qin Huaiyong and leave.

On their side, they went slowly to Yulan Pavilion. And on the other side, Di Yan was hurried to Yulan Pavilion and had arrived at Yulan Pavilion.

At the entrance of Yulan Pavilion, two old maids were still staying there. Seeing that Di Yan had come here, they hurriedly came to salute.

Di Yan strode in the pavilion, the two old maids did not dare to stop him. Although the general closed Madam Di, he also said that if people from Duke Yong's Mansion came here, they would still be allowed to enter.

In the main room, Madam Di's face was full of darkness and gasped heavily. She looked at Huangrui kneeling in front of her, feeling angry, kicked on her and scolded her: "You are such a b*tch! Do you really think that you are a good girl from a good family? You are just a b*tch that could be bought by anyone. You even want to enter Duke Yong's Mansion. Why don't you see whether you have such a face!"

The words of Nanny Zhou just now made her so angry that she even rushed out. Finally she saw the b*tch named Huangrui. Seeing that her eyes were full of satisfaction, the lung of Madam Di was going to blast. After asking her to kneel down, she slapped on her fiercely and the soft face of Huangrui swelled immediately.

At this time, she pointed at Huangrui and yelled. Apart from her, Nanny Zhou and Hongye, who entered into Qin's Mansion with Huangrui, were also in the room. Hongye was also in a difficult position at that time. Before Huangrui returned, she had been slapped many times. Now she was crying on the side with red eyes.

Huangrui only told her she would go out but she did not tell her what she would do in detail. She hated secretly that Huangrui had not discussed with her what would she do when she went out to find a safe way. But she herself even seduced Childe Di and harmed her. It seemed that Madam Di would not forgive her, so she did not want to be the scapegoat for Huangrui.

She went forward with her knees and cried to Madam Di, "Madam, I really don't know it. I really don't know Huangrui was such a b*tch. She said that she wanted to seduce heir of a duke before. And she also said that she wanted to be the concubine of heir of a duke. And she even said that since First Miss would marry into Duke Yong's Mansion after a few years, she could give birth to the first child of heir of a duke before her!"

Chapter 356 Huangrui, Go to Seduce Uncle-in-law Again

Because Hongye hated Huangrui for not discussing it with her and incriminating her on her own initiative, she confessed all the words Huangrui had said before immediately, never thinking that she was the complicity of Huangrui.

"Okay... good you such a b*tch! I'll kill you!" Madam Di hated her so much. She looked around, picked up a tea cup on the table, and smashed on Huangrui's head.

"Aunt, wait a minute!" Di Yan, who had just arrived at the door, rushed into the room. Seeing the scene in front of him, he said hurriedly. If the cup was smashed on her, no matter Huangrui died or not, her face would certainly be destroyed. She was the fresh goods he got just now, which could not be destroyed like this.

"Di Yan, you dare to come. Do you know what you have done?" Seeing it was Di Yan, Madam Di became angrier and scolded him strictly.

"Aunt, don't be angry. She is just a servant girl. Can she really have higher status than Cousin Yu?" Di Yan stepped forward and snatched the cup from Madam Di's hand and set it aside. He said to Madam Di with smile.

"Di Yan, do you know what are you doing?" Seeing his attitude was still so slight, Madam Di was so angry that her body even trembled. This servant girl was not an ordinary one. When she was first sent here, her mother even exhorted her in private for a few words, the meaning in which was not simple.

She also asked Huangrui later. Huangrui said that there were many girls like her, but no one of them served any master in Duke Yong's Mansion. They had separate etiquette instructors to educate them, so every one of them had excellent temperament and etiquette. They also learned some methods to seduce men. As what Nanny Zhou had said, these methods were used to confuse people and were like the ways utilized in brothel to bring up prostitutes.

Why did Duke Yong's Mansion bring up these girls and what did these girls plan to do in the future? Most of them were brought up and educated since their childhood. Madam Di dared not to think of the meaning in it.

"Aunt, she is just a servant girl. If you feel very angry, I will report it to my grandmother when I go back to our mansion and ask my grandmother to send some more here!" Di Yan said with smile. He thought that Madam Di was angry because she lost her face. So he added, "I will ask my mother to come over to apologize to you, my aunt!"

Since Di Yan was the first son, he had always been favored in Duke Yong's Mansion. Not only his mother but also Duke Yong's Old Madam was obedient to him in every matter. So in Di Yan's eyes, the thing about a servant girl was not a big thing. He had also fallen in love with a servant girl around Old Madam before. Although Old Madam scolded him, she sent the girl to his yard.

"You, you..." Madam Di was so angry that she breathed quickly. She stood up and slapped fiercely on Di Yan's face.

"Madam!" Nanny Zhou was shocked and hurried to stop her. But the slap hit on Di Yan's face.

Di Yan was hit to be muddled. He reached out to cover his face and looked at Madam Di with unbelievable expression. He could not control his expression on his face. He asked with dark face, "Aunt, what do you mean by doing this. Couldn't I want to have a servant girl?"

"Is she the servant girl that you could have?" Madam Di was so angry that her face went pale. The scar on her thin face had not been healed, making people feel that her face was ugly.

Di Yan felt inexplicably disgusted, not only for Qin Yuru but also for Madam Di. He straightened his neck and said angrily, "Why couldn't I have a servant girl. Aunt, even my grandmother and mother did not care about things like this of me!"

There were other servants in the room. Especially, he just patted on his chest to Huangrui to make sure that nothing would happen. As long as he told Madam Di, Madam Di would certainly let her go.

The words they told when they were in love could still be heard. But now he was slapped by Madam Di heavily and even the skin on his face was hurt. Di Yan was ashamed and angry, staring at Madam Di with a red face and neck.

"This is the woman your grandmother sends to your uncle-in-law. Is she the woman you can have?" Madam Di was so angry that she was going to be mad because of the b*stard of Di Yan. She pointed at Di Yan and yelled, "I didn't care you did nothing correct in the past. I heard that in your own mansion, your grandmother worries much about you and they don't dare put very beautiful servant girls in the mansion. Now you even come to Qin's Mansion to rob the woman from your uncle-in-law!"

"What, uncle-in-law's woman?" Di Yan was scolded to be stunned, and he felt scared when she mentioned Qin Huaiyong. Now he suddenly felt that this thing was abnormal.

"She was the girl you grandmother picked out especially to send to you uncle-in-law. The aim of her was to share the favor with the b*tch over there. But you, you, you even did such a thing... You..." Madam Di was so angry that she couldn't say anything. Nanny Zhou helped her to sit down in the chair stably and patted gently on her back.

"Aunt, this servant girl was prepared for my uncle-in-law? I, I didn't know..." Di Yan felt a bit panicked now. If this girl was really prepared for Qin Huaiyong, it was improper for him to do such a thing. He was afraid that Qin Huaiyong would not let him go.

Di Yan dared to argue with Madam Di, but he didn't have the courage to argue with Qin Huaiyong. He was previously practiced by Qin Huaiyong for a period, so he was scared when he saw Qin Huaiyong later.

"You don't know. Why doesn't she know? When she entered our mansion, we had decided that she was to be the concubine of your uncle-in-law. But now, she even fell in love with you and has had affairs with you. How could you explain it to your uncle-in-law and your grandmother?"

Madam Di kicked fiercely on Huangrui's body, scolding harshly.

Huangrui screamed in pain, sobbing with tears with hands covering her legs. She was of affectedly sweet and grievance, which could make Di Yan feel sorry for her and go forward to comfort her in the past. But now he was not in such a mood because he was very panicked, knowing he had done something wrong.

"Aunt... what, what can I do about this?" Di Yan had no time to be angry now. He asked anxiously.

"I don't know what you can do. You, such a stupid guy, just explain for yourself. Or you can ask her to seduce your uncle-in-law again. If you can make your uncle-in-law feel that this thing has nothing to do with you. You can go through it," Madam Di said. Seeing that Di Yan was so coward, Madam Di almost laughed though being very angry. She spread her hands and sneered at him.

If she knew that this nephew was so useless early, she would not agree with such an engagement. Now that Yuru would have a bright future, who couldn't she marry? Why should she marry into her own mansion to live with such a worthless wretch!

Don't let his uncle-in-law know this and fool him again?

The eyes of Di Yan were lightened. He turned to Huangrui on the ground immediately and pulled her up. He reached out and patted the ash on her clothes. In Huangrui's affectionate eyes, he couldn't wait to say, "Huangrui, go to seduce my uncle-in-law again. Use the wine to make my uncle-in-law drunk and sleep with him so that he would not remember everything clearly. At that time, you could be the concubine of my uncle-in-law and my uncle-in-law would not blame me!"

Di Yan was really panicked, so he just wanted to go through this thing without seeing the face like flowers of the beauty in his eyes now.

Huangrui's face went stiff. She looked at Di Yan in front of her in shock with slightly trembling hands. Her virginity had just been given to Di Yan. His words in the past sounded very nice. She thought that he was the heir of Duke Yong's Mansion and the grandson of Old Madam, so it would not be a big problem for him to have her. She hadn't thought that a few minutes later he even asked her to seduce the general in such an anxious way.

"Aunt, is there any good wine here? If not, I can ask someone to send it here. You ask her to dress her up in order to seduce my uncle-in-law. It must be possible!" Di Yan said, looking around the room for wine.

“Peng”! The door was kicked to open. Everyone in the room was shocked and looked to the door. After seeing that Qin Huaiyong was at the door, Madam Di screamed in a low voice, rolled her eyes and blacked out.

Nanny Zhou was frightened and hugged Madam Di’s soft body. She whispered, “Madam, Madam, please wake up. You could not be in trouble!”

“You want to make me drunk and throw this b*tch on my bed?” The blue veins on the forehead of Qin Huaiyong were raised. He strode to Di Yan and said harshly.

He was a general surviving from the battlefield. The imposing manner of him was much greater than Di Yan, who was the child of an aristocratic family in the capital city and had been brought up delicately. At this time, he was frightened and stepped back. With the close of Qin Huaiyong, he kept stepping back, and hurriedly explained, “Uncle-in-law, I, I really don’t know this. I know nothing about this. It’s, it’s that woman who seduced me!”

Di Yan reached out and pointed at Huangrui, who was pushed hard by him and fell to the ground weakly.

“Yes, it’s her, my uncle-in-law. I stayed in my yard and she came to say something improper. I was very angry at that time, so I... If I knew she was the woman you liked, I would certainly not have had her!”

Di Yan nearly swore by a curse. And he really hated Huangrui now. This woman knew the reason why she came into Qin’s Mansion early. But just now when they were pulling and pushing, she did not say anything and just let him do what he wanted to do.

Di Yan had many women. The behavior of Huangrui just now obviously showed that she liked him. This b*tch, clearly knowing her identity, went on his bed. She obviously wanted to frame him so that his uncle-in-law would feel that he was derailed because of him.

Huangrui was trembling all over but this time she did not pretend. She was really scared. She could never have thought that Di Yan was so coward. The more sincere and powerful the words he said in front of her before, the weaker he was now. She was even despaired, knowing that she was going to die.

She felt painful all over her body, but now she was numb. She looked at Qin Huaiyong desperately with a trembling body. Her body receded on the ground.

Qin Wanru stood at the door and looked at Huangrui calmly. This extremely poor-looking girl did not deserve any pity. She was so vicious to her and her mother in the last life. Her heart should be killed for thousands of times.

This time she introduced Qin Huaiyong to come here because she had calculated the scene in front of her. She wanted Qin Huaiyong to see Huangrui and Duke Yong’s Mansion clearly.

She stepped back and stood out of the door. She politely turned her back to the door, but she still listened to the movement inside the door. This time, she wanted to see how Duke Yong’s Mansion would defend themselves...

Looking for such a servant girl to send to Qin’s Mansion contained a bad intention, especially at the time when Shui Ruolan was pregnant. Her father would know what it meant.

And now she just needed to watch a show! She rose up her watery eyes and looked at the distant corner of the sky. The sky was very empty, only a few white clouds floating on the blue sky.

“Ah!” A scream came suddenly from the room, breaking the peace...

Chapter 357 A Trouble Started, Duke Xing's Mansion Intervened Again

In the room, with a pair of scissors inserted in her throat, Huangrui was lying in a pool of blood. At this moment, she had not breathed her last, rolling her eyes and looking steadily at Di Yan with strange sounds. Her weird and horrifying expression frightened Di Yan so much that he instantly fell to the ground and sat there.

As a good-for-nothing young man from a wealthy family raised in a tender world, he had never seen such a scene where someone died in front of him.

Qin Huaiyong turned around and walked up to Huangrui. After examining the wound in her throat, he knew that she had stabbed herself so hard with the scissors that she couldn't be saved.

“Go to ask Duke Yong to come over!” Qin Huaiyong instructed the servant.

The servant quivered, immediately came to his senses, turned around hurriedly and ran out in panic.

Qin Wanru stopped in the corridor, looked inside the room, and finally walked over after thinking for a while. At the door, she saw Huangrui lying on the ground in the room with ripples in her eyes, but wasn't as terribly frightened as Di Yan whose legs had gone weak.

“Wanru, you shall leave now. Don't tell your mother and grandma about what happened here. I will handle it!” Qin Huaiyong looked calm at this moment. He stared at Qin Wanru and told her in a low voice.

“Yes, father!” Qin Wanru nodded, and left after bowing.

At the door, Qin Wanru looked up inside the room again. Madam Di was still unconscious in the room. Nanny Zhou didn't dare to call loudly, and cautiously patted her on the back. Seeing the corners of her mouth twitching, Qin Wanru could tell that she should have woken up. Such a thing happened exactly here. Duke Yong would get here in a while. At that time, she couldn't pretend to be unconscious even if she wanted to.

Thinking of Di Yan, Qin Wanru glanced over Di Yan, whose face was pale, with a hint of sarcasm in the bottom of her eyes.

She got out of the yard with Yujie and walked out casually in the direction of the outer courtyard with a thoughtful face!

“Miss, why not tell Madam Shui and Madam Dowager about this?” Seeing Qin Wanru walking outside instead of walking inside, Yujie knew that she was not going to tell Madam Shui and Madam Dowager.

“Father will certainly handle it. It will only make mother and grandma worry if I tell them about it!” Qin Wanru shook her head and said. She felt the same as Qin Huaiyong did.

She didn't want to tell Shui Ruolan about this sordid thing. Huangrui died in the mansion, which was an extremely unlucky thing. Shui Ruolan, who was pregnant, should stay out of this kind of thing as much as possible. What was more, she couldn't intervene in it even if she wanted to. Duke Yong's Mansion was involved in this matter, which made it even more inappropriate for Shui Ruolan to handle it, so it was better to keep her ignorant of it.

Considering that grandma was too old, Qin Wanru didn't want her to worry too much, and this matter was beyond the bounds of grandma.

Qin Wanru keenly sensed that it was not just a matter of the backyard. As soon as what happened today was exposed, Huangrui would definitely bear the biggest responsibility, and Di Yan would inevitably shift all blame onto her. Grievous punishment was inevitable, but she might not necessarily be killed. However, she did not hesitate to choose to end her life.

Of course it was not because she was staunch, but because she had no other choice.

Why did she have to end her life? Qin Wanru thought of her temperament of a girl from a good family, and then thought of that Di Yan seemed to have never met her before. She didn't work in Duke Yong's Mansion, but was cultivated by Duke Yong's Mansion. She seemed to have been cultivated for not a few years, even showing the determination that she must end her life if she failed. She was under such control which was too severe for a general girl cultivated in a brothel.

Qin Wanru could understand just a little after thinking deeply about the truth behind it. She felt like something was being revealed, and only a part of it was startling enough!

"In this case... are we going to keep it a secret from Madam Shui and Madam Dowager forever?" Yujie considered it impossible to keep it a secret from Madam Shui and Madam Dowager. They couldn't keep it for long even if they managed to keep it for some time.

"Father will personally explain it to mother and grandma!" Qin Wanru didn't feel doubtful about this. Qin Huaiyong just said that for the sake of expediency. After all, Shui Ruolan was in charge of the backyard of the Qin's Mansion, and would inevitably inquire something about it.

When walking out of the yard, she saw two inferior old maids guarding the door of the yard tremble with pale faces. They seemed to have heard the screams from inside and figured out something had happened inside.

A servant guarding the door hurriedly rushed in and was dumbfounded for a moment after seeing Qin Wanru. He suddenly wiped his sweat, bowed and said, "Second Miss!"

"What's the matter?" Qin Wanru looked at the road. They were standing behind the Chuihua Gate. The servants guarding the door were not allowed to get in if unnecessary.

"I'm looking for general," the servant said.

"For what?" Qin Wanru asked calmly.

"Duke Xing's Mansion has sent someone here. She said that she needs to discuss something with general, and it's very important and urgent!" The servant reported. He came to the inner court to look

for the general. Hearing that the general had entered the inner court and might have gone to Madam Shui's yard, he intended to go there along the main road of the backyard.

"Where is she?" Qin Wanru asked calmly.

"She's in the parlor outside!" The servant was dumbfounded for a moment, but immediately reacted and hurriedly answered. He did not expect that the Second Miss asked where the person from Duke Xing's Mansion was instead of telling him where the general had gone.

"Father is not available at the moment. Lead me there!" Qin Wanru said lightly.

"Yes, Second Miss, please come with me!" Hearing Qin Wanru's response, the servant didn't dare to go against her and hurriedly led the way for her.

They went all the way out to a parlor of the outer courtyard.

After they arrived at the entrance of the parlor, Qin Wanru waved her hand, and the servant stepped back and stood at the door. Qin Wanru stepped into the parlor with Yujie slowly. Seeing that it was Nanny Sheng, the old maid serving Madam of Duke Xing, who was sitting inside, Qin Wanru slightly lifted the corners of her mouth and showed a faint smile. As Qin Wanru expected, Madam of Duke Xing couldn't wait any longer.

Qin Wanru had expected that she must have sent someone here today.

Hearing the sound at the door, Nanny Sheng hurriedly looked up. After finding that it wasn't Qin Huaiyong but Qin Wanru, she was involuntarily stunned.

She blinked and hesitantly asked, "The Second Miss Qin?"

"Nanny Sheng, can I help you? My father has something important to deal with at this moment." Qin Wanru stepped forward and said with a smile.

Huangrui was dead, and the person sent by Duke Yong's Mansion would soon come to solve this problem. Of course, it was much more important than Nanny Sheng's business.

It made sense even if she had to explain to Qin Huaiyong.

"Second, Second Miss..." Nanny Sheng stuttered, looking a little embarrassed. She had never expected that Qin Wanru came out instead of General Qin.

"Nanny Sheng, please sit down!" Qin Wanru sat down in the chair, and then reached out and said politely.

With a smile, Nanny Sheng no longer refused. After sitting down in a chair, Nanny Sheng carefully looked at Qin Wanru, who looked leisurely with decent manners. Her beautiful eyes were watery, but seemingly rippled with tears when she blinked. Just her eyes were enough to shine people's eyes.

Nanny Sheng pinched her sleeves with her fingers and then loosened them. She had prepared words to discuss with Qin Huaiyong and didn't expect Qin Wanru to come. For a moment, Nanny Sheng, who had always been smart, didn't know where to start.

It became strangely quiet in the room.

Qin Wanru broke the weird silence and said with a slight smile, "Nanny Sheng, do you have anything to say to my father? Do you need me to take a message for you?"

"It is not an important thing. Nanny Yu came here last time and realized that you've saved the life of our Old Madam. Our Madam intends to ask General Qin what he needs. Our mansion wants to give you a lavish gift to thank you for saving our Old Madam!"

Nanny Sheng coughed twice, and said slowly. What she said was half-truth. After finishing her words, Nanny Sheng even convinced herself that it was a feasible reason. So she said with a smile at the moment.

"Give me a lavish gift? It's really unnecessary. As someone with medical skills, it's my duty to treat a patient. It's no big deal!" Qin Wanru politely refused, with a trace of sarcasm arousing in her heart. They intended to ask about her father's demand before giving her a gift? Actually no one would do that. She was unacquainted with them, and Nanny Sheng's words were extremely unconvincing. It was just a decent reason, and no one would take it seriously.

"It's very kind of you to say so. But our Old Madam is the noblest in our mansion. Since you've saved her life, it's a great kindness to our mansion. Our Madam not only intends to give you a lavish gift, but also wants to invite you to our mansion and stay there for a few days, so that our Madam can express gratitude!"

Nanny Sheng said with a greasy smile, seemingly wiping out the surprise and embarrassment at the beginning of their meeting.

"Madam of Duke Xing wants to invite me to Duke Xing's Mansion? As soon as I get there, I will be surrounded by her servants. At that time, I will be totally helpless." Qin Wanru had foreseen Madam of Duke Xing's plot and thought with an increasingly gentle smile.

"It's not necessary. Something has happened in our mansion recently, so my father won't allow us to leave."

"Something happened? What is it? Do you need the help of our Madam?" Nanny Sheng said with concern.

"Ur... It's not necessary!" Qin Wanru shook her head.

"Second Miss, you not only saved Master Hao, but also saved our Old Madam. You can tell me if you need any help. Our Madam will do her best to help you as long as she can. I hope that you wouldn't regard us as outsiders!" Nanny Sheng inquired.

"Ur... I'm afraid my father is unwilling to accept others' help. Nanny Sheng, you may leave now!" Qin Wanru looked at the sky outside and said meaningfully.

"Second Miss, ur... our Madam and Old Madam just want to help you..." Nanny Sheng didn't expect that she came over with a sufficient reason but was driven away even without meeting Qin Huaiyong, so she said reluctantly.

"Let's talk about this later. Please express my gratitude to your Madam and Old Madam. There are many things in our mansion to handle recently, so it's inconvenient for me to visit Duke Xing's Mansion." Qin Wanru said with an increasingly sincere smile.

However, Nanny Sheng became more anxious. "Ur... when will you finish your business?"

She didn't want to leave without accurate information. Thus, seeing Qin Wanru motion for her to leave at this moment, she pretended that she didn't understand what Qin Wanru meant and cheeked it to continue asking.

"At least after the first month of the lunar year. I must stay in our mansion during the Spring Festival!" Qin Wanru said implicitly.

It was a custom over years for people to stay in their own mansions during the first fifteen days of the first month of the lunar year. Even if they had to visit and stay in other mansions, they should do that after the fifteenth day of the first month of the lunar year. Otherwise, today was the only choice, because today wasn't within the first fifteen days of the first month of the lunar year anyway.

"Okay, I'll come again after the fifteenth day of the first month of the lunar year. Second Miss, please take the message to General Qin for our Madam!" Nanny Sheng had to stand up and say.

"Okay!" Qin Wanru picked up the teacup at hand with a smile, and then showed it to Nanny Sheng after tossing off the cup. She was obviously motioning for Nanny Sheng to leave.

Nanny Sheng could only leave.

Qin Wanru watched Nanny Sheng leave with a flicker of gloomy coldness in her eyes. Since something happened in her mansion, Duke Xing's Mansion wouldn't be able to invite her and Qin Yuru to their mansion with any excuse.

No matter what trick Madam of Duke Xing was going to play, it would be suspended. In this case, Madam of Duke Xing would be very anxious, very angry...

Chapter 358 Shift the Blame onto the Dead

Duke Yong and Countess Yong came together in a hurry.

They walked inside after getting out of the carriage, took a few steps and suddenly saw someone rush out from the roadside and bump directly into Countess Yong.

"How dare you!" Duke Yong, who was upset at the moment, stood firm and shouted sharply.

"Countess Yong, I'm the intimate maid of Madam of Duke Xing." Unexpectedly, the person said to Countess Yong after bowing to them with full composure.

Countess Yong glanced at her, and immediately recognized that she was Nanny Sheng, the intimate maid of Madam of Duke Xing. Countess Yong was dumbfounded and said, "Nanny Sheng, why are you here? Could it be possible that Madam of Duke Xing is also here?"

"I'm leaving now. Come over to join me soon!" Duke Yong said impatiently. He was upset at the moment. Hearing that his son had done something terrible, he was in no mood to stay and have a conversation with Nanny Sheng. He glanced at Nanny Sheng, turned and strode away.

"Nanny Sheng, what's going on?" Countess Yong was also upset. After looking around and finding no one, she stepped aside and asked.

"Madam, has something happened?" Seeing their seized with fear, Nanny Sheng involuntarily asked in astonishment.

She originally thought that Qin Wanru just said that as an excuse. Thus, after leaving the parlor, she did not leave the Qin's Mansion directly, but hid aside to see what was going on instead. She really didn't believe that it was such a coincidence that something serious happened in the Qin's Mansion so that Ningyuan Army General didn't even have time to meet her.

She heard that when Nanny Yu came here last time, Ningyuan Army General met Nanny Yu in person and did not say that there was anything serious to deal with.

Nanny Sheng didn't expect to encounter Duke Yong and his wife instead of Ningyuan Army General. Seeing their serious faces, Nanny Sheng felt her heart skipped a beat. Could it be such a coincidence that something really happened in the Qin's Mansion?

"Nothing serious. Why are you here? Is your Madam also here?" Countess Yong didn't want to talk about her domestic affairs. It didn't sound like a good thing anyway. Until now, she didn't know what had happened, but only heard that her son had an affair with a maid of the Qin's Mansion and the maid was dead.

"Our Madam is not here. She sent me here to invite the First Miss Qin and the Second Miss Qin to our mansion and live there for some time. Our Old Madam likes the two Misses of the Qin's Mansion very much. The First Miss is particularly congenial to Our Madam, and our Madam will probably adopt the First Miss as her daughter later."

Nanny Sheng said with a smile, as if she did not see the impatientness in the eyes of Countess Yong.

"Your Old Madam likes Yuru and her younger sister, and your Madam is going to adopt Yuru as her daughter?" Countess Yong was overjoyed. Although she did not understand why Qin Wanru also got involved in this, she thought that it might be a diversion. So she got extremely excited at once and thought that Madam Di plotted well indeed.

Qin Yuru won the favor of Old Madam and Madam of Duke Xing. It was a good thing for the whole Duke Yong's Mansion, because it was equivalent to making Duke Xing the support of Duke Yong's Mansion. It was of great benefit to Duke Yong's Mansion which was declining.

Madam Di had written to Countess Yong to tell about her plot, but certainly did not tell about every detail. Madam of Duke Xing had told her to keep it a secret, and warned her that Qin Yuru would no longer have the opportunity to be adopted by Duke Xing's Mansion if something went wrong.

Madam Di didn't tell Countess Yong about every detail so as not to annoy Madam of Duke Xing. She only said that she could make Qin Yuru find favor with Madam of Duke Xing and make Madam of Duke Xing

feel tender toward Qin Yuru by claiming that Qin Yuru was a little younger than her true age and showing her dislike for Qin Yuru.

In the beginning, Countess Yong considered it unbelievable. Nevertheless, Madam Di's words sounded plausible, and she promised that it would definitely work. Besides, she said that it could reduce the influence of rumors on Qin Yuru. Therefore, Countess Yong chose to believe Madam Di's words for the moment and cooperate with Madam Di.

Unexpectedly, Qin Yuru really won the favor of Madam of Duke Xing. This was the first time that Countess Yong had heard someone from Duke Xing's Mansion clearly say that. So she inevitably became delighted and excited.

"Yes, that's what our Madam means. Tomorrow is the eve of the Spring Festival. With the intention of helping the First Miss find more favor with Old Madam, our Madam sent me over here to discuss with Ningyuan Army General about taking two Misses to our mansion where they can stay for a few days and spend more time with Old Madam. After the Spring Festival, our Madam will pick an appropriate time to adopt the First Miss as her daughter. In this case, both of our mansions can visit each other during the Spring Festival!"

Nanny Sheng was a smart maid of Madam of Duke Xing. Seeing Countess Yong beam with joy, Nanny Sheng knew that she was happy and said more words to please her.

Her words made Countess Yong nod repeatedly. "It makes sense indeed. When do they decide to go?"

"I did not meet Ningyuan Army General," Nanny Sheng said with a bitter face.

"How come? What happened?" Countess Yong was delighted at the moment. Suddenly hearing that Nanny Sheng didn't even meet the general, she involuntarily became furious.

"Speaking of this, I don't know what's going on either. I didn't meet Ningyuan Army General, but only met the Second Miss of the Qin's Mansion. She said that Ningyuan Army General had something important to handle at the moment and had no time to meet me. I can do nothing but return to report it to our Madam. It's such a good thing. Our Old Madam may have forgotten it after the Spring Festival... We should seize the chance and make it happen when our Old Madam is delighted!"

Nanny Sheng said helplessly to Countess Yong and threw up her hands.

"You can leave now. At this moment, Ningyuan Army General does have something important to handle. After he handles it, I will tell him about it. I believe he will be happy." Countess Yong's face also darkened. After a pause, she pressed her lips with a handkerchief, coughed and said in a low voice.

"Thank you, Madam!" Nanny Sheng rejoiced and thanked Countess Yong.

"You can leave now. I'm also occupied at this moment and should go now!" Countess Yong nodded and said.

"Madam, go ahead!" Nanny Sheng stepped aside and bowed sideways with a smile.

Countess Yong no longer said anything, just nodded to Nanny Sheng and hurried to the inner court with her servants.

Nanny Sheng watched Countess Yong leave with a smile. After Countess Yong's figure vanished in her sight, she frowned with the smile on her face fading away. Was it true?

Why was it so coincidental?

After watching Countess Yong's figure for a while, she found nothing. So she reluctantly turned and left. This time, she really intended to leave Ningyuan Army General's Mansion. She was going to report to her Madam that something serious really happened in the Qin's Mansion, so that Ningyuan Army General had no time to meet her and even Duke Yong and Countess Yong came over in a hurry.

After getting on the carriage, Nanny Sheng was still thinking about what had happened before. It was such a coincidence that something happened exactly when Madam decided to invite the Second Miss Qin to their mansion.

During the Spring Festival, their mansion would be in a flurry. Besides, the Second Miss Qin was not a relative of their mansion. If the Second Miss Qin had an accident at this time, her Madam seemingly wouldn't be blamed for it.

How could they miss such a good opportunity?

Nanny Sheng returned to Duke Xing's Mansion, laden with anxieties.

Let's forget how Nanny Sheng reported to Madam of Duke Xing. Let's see as soon as Duke Yong entered the Yulan Pavilion, he saw the dead maid lying on the ground and glaring at him with her lifeless eyes. He was frightened so much that he took two steps backwards and almost fell.

He reached out to stand firm with his hands on the wall, pulled himself together, and looked towards Qin Huaiyong, who was sitting on the main seat, with his face darkening.

Madam Di, who was beside Qin Huaiyong, was nestled in Nanny Zhou's arms and wiping her tears with a handkerchief. Hearing Duke Yong coming in, she raised her head with red eyes.

On the other side, Di Yan was sitting with his head down in low spirits, looking like a frosted eggplant.

Duke Yong pulled himself together, stepped forward and asked, "What's going on?"

"Brother-in-law, please sit down and have a talk!" Qin Huaiyong reached out and motioned for him to sit down.

Duke Yong sat in the chair opposite him.

"Brother-in-law, do you know this maid?" Qin Huaiyong stared at the dead maid on the ground with his face darkening.

"Who is this? I don't know her!" After looking at her carefully and failing to recognize who she was, Duke Yong shook his head in confusion.

"This is the maid sent here by mother-in-law. It's said that she was sent here to serve me and make Madam Shui out of favor. I'm wondering what mother-in-law means. Madam Shui is pregnant at the moment. She would probably have an accident because of it." Qin Huaiyong said to Duke Yong with a sneer instead of beating around the bush.

“Brother-in-law, I’m wondering whether I’ve done something offensive to mother-in-law, so that she did this to me. Madam Shui is probably pregnant with my only son. Moreover, Madam Shui is a co-wife marrying me legally and has been acknowledged by your mansion. Why did mother-in-law send such a maid here on purpose?”

Qin Huaiyong threw off his good manners at this moment, and beat the table hard with his hand. His fierce temperament of a general immediately made Duke Yong uneasy.

“Brother-in-law, what’s going on? I’ve no idea yet. Could it be related to my mother? She shouldn’t have done that. She also contributed to my younger sister’s current situation. Could it be that she intends to send a maid to snatch your favor from Madam Shui? She’s so short-sighted...”

Duke Yong sighed helplessly, reached out to point at the maid and said in disapproval, “Brother-in-law, you killed this maid? Ur... even if you are displeased with it, it’s unnecessary to kill her. I don’t know if the maid sent by my mother has signed an irrevocable hard contract. If not, it will cause trouble!”

Duke Yong reacted so quickly that he immediately seized Qin Huaiyong’s fault and said something half-true.

If this matter became significant, Duke Yong’s Mansion would inevitably take the blame. Even if Duke Yong’s Mansion was the family of Madam Di’s parents, they shouldn’t have done that.

“Brother-in-law, the death of this maid has nothing to do with me, but has something to do with your son. If you don’t believe it, you can ask your son directly.” Qin Huaiyong leant back without explanation, but only reached out to point at Di Yan beside him.

At this moment, Di Yan also raised his head with his face full of fear. “Father, I...”

“Tell me, what happened?” With his face darkening, Duke Yong gave his son a hard look and asked.

“Fa-Father, this maid seduced me... I don’t know she’s prepared for uncle-in-law by grandma. I, I don’t know anything... I want to give her back to uncle-in-law... but she, she committed suicide. She killed herself, and it has nothing to do with me...” Because of anxiety and panic, Di Yan said something unorganized. With a mournful face, he did not dare to look towards Huangrui.

His two hands on the bar of the chair were still trembling...

Chapter 359 Madam Di Took the Initiative to Take the Blame

The maid, who was soft and fragrant, was in his arms a moment ago, but now she died. Di Yan couldn’t believe it until now and was in a state of tension.

Despite his incoherent statement, Duke Yong understood. He looked stern and got so angry that he almost came over to slap Di Yan.

“Brother-in-law, please tell me what do you mean?” Qin Huaiyong ignored Di Yan, who was useless, looked aggressively at Duke Yong and said word by word. Obviously he was really angry.

“I...” Duke Yong didn’t expect such a thing, too angry and indignant to speak at the moment.

"Brother-in-law, we really don't know about this. We can only know what Old Madam means after going back and asking her. It's inevitable for an old woman like her to make some trouble. I hope you can forgive her!" Countess Yong came in. Despite her pale and darkening face, she still gathered herself up and said with a greasy smile.

She had arrived actually. After listening to their conversation outside the door for a while, she knew that Duke Yong could not answer the question. So she had to stand out and shift the blame onto Old Madam of Duke Yong.

As an elder, Old Madam was old and only did that for the sake of her daughter. Even if she had done wrong, it was understandable. As her son-in-law, it was inappropriate for Qin Huaiyong to go to their mansion and interrogate her!

"Yes, it's mother. It's mother who said that she wanted to send someone here. She said that I've lived a miserable life recently, so she was indignant and picked such a maid to send here. Actually I don't want to accept the maid. However, she had sent the maid here. What can I do! Besides, up to now, I did not ask her to hook up with you. Unexpectedly... the maid was so ambitious that she turned to Di Yan!"

Madam Di began to cry piteously, shifted the blame to Old Madam based on Countess Yong's words and expressed her innocence.

It was not that Huangrui didn't try to hook up with Qin Huaiyong, but she had never found a chance. Madam Di had scolded her because of this. However, it became the excuse for Madam Di to defend herself at the moment. Huangrui was dead, so it was impossible to question her.

"Uncle-in-law, it was she who took the initiative to seduce me. I just stayed in my own yard, but she came to my room, gorgeously dressed. I, I was fascinated by her at the moment, and I didn't know that she was prepared for you by grandma." Di Yan finally came to his senses at this moment, and defended himself loudly.

"So it's Old Madam's idea, and has nothing to do with you?" Qin Huaiyong glanced coldly across the face of everyone present.

They nodded together.

"Do you think that I will take it as the settlement? Your Duke Yong's Mansion should give me a proper explanation, right?" Qin Huaiyong looked stern, without any hint of compromise.

"But this is Old Madam's idea..." Countess Yong also panicked a little.

"You mean that I should sue Old Madam for this?" Qin Huaiyong reached out to point at the maid lying on the ground and said, "That being the case, I'll ask someone to come here and check the body later."

After finishing his words, he stood up and was about to leave, seeming to take action. Although he could not directly question Old Madam, he could make the cops question Old Madam through the murder.

If the cops really came to Duke Yong's Mansion to question Old Madam, the reputation of the entire Duke Yong's Mansion would be ruined, not to mention Di Yan also got involved in this. If the news came out, Di Yan would be infamous for acting against human relations and raping a maid. Even though Di Yan was the heir of Duke Yong, he would probably take the blame.

Moreover, Duke Yong didn't dare to let the cops investigate this matter. It would panic him.

Duke Yong reached out to hold Qin Huaiyong and said with a serious face, "Brother-in-law, rest assured. We will definitely give you a proper explanation. But we had better avoid making it significant. My mother is old. If we make it significant, how should she handle her situation and others' opinions? If her reputation is damaged, it will influence you anyway. You've just worked in the capital for a short time!"

He was playing both soft and hard tactics, considering Qin Huaiyong had just begun to work in the capital and hadn't gained a foothold yet.

As he expected, Qin Huaiyong fell silent.

Duke Yong was overjoyed, but deliberately made a sad look. "Brother-in-law, you don't want to see something terrible happens to Old Madam, right? Moreover, it's just a matter of a maid who has probably signed an irrevocable hard contract. Her death is no big deal. Both of our mansions shouldn't alienate each other because of this. Even if you don't care about my younger sister, you should let it go for the sake of Yuru!"

He used the marriage between Qin Yuru and Di Yan as a bargaining chip at this time.

Qin Huaiyong didn't speak, looked somberly at Di Yan with his face still darkening, and asked with cold eyes, "You don't like Yuru, right?"

Di Yan hurriedly shook his hands and said, "Uncle-in-law, Yuru and I grew up together. How could I not like her? Uncle-in-law, rest assured. I will treat Yuru well in the future. I promise that it will never happen again!"

At this moment, he naturally didn't dare to speak ill of Qin Yuru.

Although he wished he could strangle Qin Yuru at this moment after recalling the whole thing, he didn't dare to show his resentment. It must be Qin Yuru who told her mother about the affair between Huangrui and him. His servant saw that someone had dropped a handkerchief. It must be Qin Yuru's maid. After knowing this, she shifted the blame onto her mother instead of going to quarrel with him.

As long as Di Yan thought that the trouble was caused by Qin Yuru, he trembled with rage. Nevertheless, it was obviously not the time to avenge, so he had to swallow it!

"I don't want to see Madam Di anymore!" Qin Huaiyong looked towards Duke Yong again.

With his face changing dramatically, Duke Yong said, "What do you mean?"

"I don't mean anything. I just want to tell you that all members of your mansion should come here to visit her less frequently. Madam Di was originally fine. After we moved to the capital, she became completely different!" Qin Huaiyong said coldly and glanced at Madam Di who looked nervous and sat beside him. Seeing her intend to talk, he sneered.

Madam Di was frightened and looked down in a hurry. After what had happened today, she now felt increasingly weak in front of Qin Huaiyong. Even with her elder brother and sister-in-law present, she couldn't be tough.

Huangrui's body had not been cleaned up, reminding her that the trouble in front of her had not been dealt with yet.

It happened so suddenly, and the conversation between Di Yan and her happened to be heard by Qin Huaiyong, which almost left her no chance to turn the table.

Gnashing her teeth and glared at Di Yan in anger, she was irritated and sullen, clenched her fists firmly and tried hard to calm down the rage in her heart. Did she still have a chance?

She definitely had a chance!

She had a daughter. As long as her daughter turned the table, she would definitely have the opportunity to make Qin Huaiyong make a concession. After being Qin Huaiyong's wife for so many years, how could she not know what Qin Huaiyong cared about.

Since she wasn't in a hopeless situation, she still had a chance...

"Brother-in-law, I promise you that my mother will not send anyone to visit my younger sister these days, but we can meet her occasionally, right? Moreover, we are relatives by marriage anyway. You can't keep forbidding my younger sister to meet us, right?" Although Duke Yong made a concession, he still intended to strive for some opportunities for Madam Di.

"In this case, it's no better than reporting it to the government office!" Qin Huaiyong said bluntly.

His words were so stern that it almost showed no respect for Duke Yong. However, Duke Yong had to give in at this moment, because not only his mother but also his son got involved in it.

"Okay, brother-in-law, just do that!" Duke Yong said with grievance.

"I want to send Madam Di out to recuperate and not allow her to continue living in our mansion!" Qin Huaiyong did not intend to end it here and said coldly.

"General, what do you mean by saying that?" Madam Di couldn't bear it and shouted in a sharp voice.

With his face darkening, Duke Yong said, "Brother-in-law, my younger sister can't go out of town to recuperate. Otherwise, what others will think of my younger sister and our mansion?"

Sending Madam Di out of the Qin's Mansion meant that this matter would be spread all over the capital. Duke Yong did not want to let anyone know it, so he looked reluctant to compromise.

It was not only because Duke Yong's Mansion couldn't afford to lose face, but also because he was afraid that it would cause other trouble. Duke Yong's Mansion couldn't be investigated.

Seeing Duke Yong's reaction, Qin Huaiyong knew that it had touched his bottom line. It was also an important reason why he didn't propose this suggestion to Duke Yong's Mansion. But now he was firmly determined to do so!

"We'll claim that she has treated Yuru and Wanru harshly!" Qin Huaiyong said resolutely in a cold voice.

"What, what do you mean? My younger sister had treated Yuru harshly?" Duke Yong simply thought that Qin Huaiyong was crazy so that he said something like that. Qin Wanru was not his younger sister's

biological daughter. He didn't care about how she treated Qin Wanru, even if she did something drastic. Nevertheless, Qin Yuru was her biological daughter. How could she treat Qin Yuru harshly?

Madam Di shivered, subconsciously looked towards Qin Huaiyong and dodged his eyes!

Di Yan looked at Madam Di and then Qin Huaiyong, also confused. His aunt didn't like his cousin sister Yu? He didn't think so, because his aunt had always given all good stuffs to cousin sister Yu first.

Although Countess Yong was also stunned by Qin Huaiyong's words, she looked thoughtful. Did he mean the same thing that Nanny Sheng mentioned?

"She knows well whether she has done that. Of course, we'll proclaim that she is seriously ill and has to recuperate in a yard outside the city," Qin Huaiyong said coldly with calm and stern eyes.

Madam Di fell into a trance with glazed eyes, but didn't object.

"It's just recuperation. It's no big deal. If someone inquires about it, we'll claim that she has treated two daughters harshly," Qin Huaiyong said in a calm voice, but his face remained cold.

"How can you..." Duke Yong wanted to say something else, but was interrupted by Madam Di beside him, "Brother, just do that. I'll go to a yard outside the city to recuperate!"

"Sister, are you sure? He doesn't mean that literally," Duke Yong hurriedly said, for fear that Madam Di didn't understand the real meaning of recuperation.

Madam Di shook her head and said bitterly, "Brother, I know. I will be guarded and not allowed to contact anyone, but it is better than get mother into trouble anyway!"

She said that to indicate that she would take all the blame for the matter involving Huangrui. On this matter, Duke Yong's Mansion had done wrong, so they had to make a concession. Madam Di expressed her willingness to take the blame and pay the price.

Of course, she was reluctant to do that, but now it was her only choice. Fortunately, although there was not enough time, she still had a chance.

"Sister!" Duke Yong said with red eyes. He had a good relationship with his younger sister. At this moment, he was moved, but also knew that it was the best solution!

Duke Yong and his wife came and left hurriedly. Huangrui was carried out of the mansion at night, thrown into mass graves and buried hastily. After that, Madam Di's things were packed. It was said that she would be sent out to recuperate tomorrow night after the eve of the Spring Festival.

When Qin Wanru got the news, she hadn't slept yet. She was doing the paper-cut under the lamp, with the intention of pasting it on her window tomorrow.

With her long hair hanging loose casually, she looked increasingly puerile. Nanny Zheng had not slept either, talking about the female school in the capital with her.

After the Spring Festival, it was time for the female school to enroll students!

Chapter 360 The Last Chance, Another Plot

There was a female school in the capital. Some people liked it, while some didn't.

However, no matter people liked it or not, some people considered that the Misses, who had studied in the female school, were better than other Misses in talents. Meanwhile, some people considered that it was not true, because the Misses, who were enrolled in the female school, were talented originally.

The aristocratic families also had two views. Thus, some Misses studied in the female school in the capital, while some were still taught by their etiquette instructors at home.

People in the capital had also adopted a tolerant attitude towards it. It didn't matter whether a Miss had studied in the female school or not. The experience of studying in the female school was not a bonus point for a Miss in her marriage.

The reason why Nanny Zheng advised Qin Wanru to study in the female school was that she wanted Qin Wanru to blend into the circle of the Misses in the capital. Of course, there were other Misses at banquets. However, compared to the female school, there were a lot less Misses. In the female school, everyone was about the same age when enrolled with the purpose of studying, so they could communicate better.

The Misses, who had just moved to the capital, would almost go to the female school for a period. It didn't matter if they had learned anything, as long as they could know more people.

So some people said that the female school was a place where the Misses, who had just moved to the capital, socialized with each other.

"Nanny Zheng, I'm not going to the female school. Do you know some monasteries with a fair reputation in the capital?" With a smile, Qin Wanru cut a small flower figure out of the paper-cut in her hand.

"Monastery? Miss, why do you want to go to a monastery?" Nanny Zheng said, while her face changed slightly.

"A teacher of mine may come to the capital. She is a nun of practice. When she arrives, I should find a monastery where she can live. It must be a monastery with a fair reputation!"

Qin Wanru casually said without raising her head.

Mingqiu Nun was indeed going to the capital soon. Someone like her was definitely unwilling to live in the Qin's Mansion for long. Thus, Qin Wanru intended to find a good place where she could live.

Of course, on the other hand, it was because she needed such a quiet monastery with a good reputation. Nevertheless, she did not intend to tell Nanny Zheng this decision for the time being.

Hearing Qin Wanru say so, Nanny Zheng said after thinking for a while, "There is a great monastery outside the city. The female members of some aristocratic families go there to worship the Buddha, and it has fine scenery."

"Which monastery?"

"Yuhui Monastery!" Although Nanny Zheng had worked in the palace, she was not unfamiliar with the reputation of this monastery. Many Madams of aristocratic families had mentioned this monastery

when they entered the palace. They said that there was not only beautiful scenery but also an extremely efficacious Bodhisattva. Whatever they prayed to the Bodhisattva for, most of their wishes came true.

Yuhui Monastery? Qin Wanru frowned. It sounded familiar. Putting down the paper-cut in her hand and thinking carefully for a moment, she suddenly opened her eyes wide and recalled it.

In the last life, Rui'an Great Elder Princess wanted to become a nun in this Yuhui Monastery, right? It probably meant that Rui'an Great Elder Princess was very familiar with this monastery. What was more, this monastery could attract a Great Elder Princess, which meant that it was not bad indeed.

"Everyone in the capital knows about the monastery. Second Miss, you can know about its reputation as soon as you send someone to inquire about it. It's great to arrange your teacher to live there."

Nanny Zheng said again.

"When can we go there and have a look!" Qin Wanru had made up her mind to arrange her teacher to live in Yuhui Monastery.

"After the Spring Festival. Second Miss, you can take Madam Dowager to worship the Buddha. I heard that the Bodhisattva in Yuhui Monastery is very efficacious!" Nanny Zheng reminded. Actually she had never been there before. Her former master couldn't take her there even if she wanted to, because she had been locked in the palace and unable to take her to get out of the palace. Nanny Zheng had heard of it, but had never been there personally.

It sounded like a good idea. Qin Wanru nodded.

"Second Miss, you are at the proper age, and have just moved to the capital. You just know a few Misses now. It's really helpful if you go to the female school. You can meet more Misses of the same age there."

After the negotiation over the monastery, Nanny Zheng returned to the previous subject and continued advising.

"We'll talk about it later!" Qin Wanru nodded with a smile and said.

Seeing Qin Wanru show less antagonism towards it, Nanny Zheng was relieved, and said instantly, "Miss, you should think over it. It is very important to your future. If you can go to the female school, it will be quite beneficial to you."

Qin Wanru had been very resolute before. Now it was good to see that she became less resolute. Nanny Zheng didn't urge her to make the decision.

"Nanny, inquire about the female school for me. Although I'm not sure if I will go to the female school, I should know more about it!" Qin Wanru accepted Nanny Zheng's advice.

"Okay, I'm leaving now. Miss, you should go to bed early. Tomorrow is the eve of the Spring Festival, and you should prepare for worshipping the ancestors!" Nanny Zheng said happily, and then reminded Qin Wanru. When she was about to leave, she was stopped by Qin Wanru.

"Worship the ancestors?" Qin Wanru raised her watery eyes and asked with a little surprise.

"Second Miss, haven't you worshipped the ancestors in Jiangzhou?" Now Nanny Zheng was astonished. Shouldn't every family worship the ancestors during the Spring Festival?

"Don't we worship the ancestors on the 15th day of the first month of the lunar year?" Qin Wanru asked in puzzlement. Of course, they worshipped the ancestors in Jiangzhou, but they did that on the 15th day of the first month of the lunar year.

"In the capital, we usually worship the ancestors tomorrow which happens to be the eve of the Spring Festival. It may be a little different from the custom in Jiangzhou!" Nanny Zheng immediately knew that the customs in two places might be different.

"When we worship the ancestors, should all family members come out?" Qin Wanru asked, biting her lip gently. She suddenly realized that she had forgotten something that she should know. After all, she had lived in the capital in the last life. However, she only remembered it vaguely, because every time she was taken away after showing up for a while. Her memory had faded away.

Nanny Zheng's words reminded her of it!

"It's true. All family members in the mansion should come to worship the ancestors, even including those who are sick." Nanny Zheng nodded and said. In the capital, the rules were quite strict in this respect. Those who were sick would be carried out to worship the ancestors, as long as they could still breathe. Even if they couldn't get up, they could show their respect for the ancestors by watching aside.

"Can Madam Di show up?" Qin Wanru asked suddenly.

She changed the subject suddenly. Nanny Zheng was dumbfounded for a moment. Thinking of what the maid had reported, she nodded and said, "She should show up. Since Madam Di is still the general's wife, she must show up. It's also a reason why she's asked to leave tomorrow. She can leave for recuperation after worshipping the ancestors!"

Her words made Qin Wanru fall silent for a while. Qin Wanru said after thinking, "Nanny Zheng, you can leave and go to bed now. I will go to bed after cutting another flower!"

"Okay, I'm leaving now. Second Miss, you should also go to bed early!" Nanny Zheng nodded and smiled.

After Nanny Zheng nodded and left, there were only Qin Wanru and Yujie, who assisted her, in the room.

Picking up a piece of paper and cutting it a few times, Qin Wanru stopped, blinked and instructed Yujie, "Go to Madam Di's yard and keep an eye on her outside. She will probably do something!"

It was the last day she stayed here, and she was leaving tomorrow. When the maid came to report, she said that the two inferior old maids outside Madam Di's courtyard had been withdrawn.

Anyway, it was the last day Madam Di stayed in the mansion, so Qin Huaiyong did not guard her strictly.

If Madam Di wanted to do anything, it would be a good time tonight.

Yujie had also heard the conversation between Qin Wanru and Nanny Zheng. She immediately thought of this, nodded and left...

When Qin Wanru woke up the next day, several maids dressed brightly had been waiting at the bedside. Seeing her wake up, they joyfully dressed her in a newly made coat. The coat was made of red cloth with light colored embroidery, ingenious embroidery borders and several toggle-and-loop buttons shaped like butterflies.

Even dressed in such a vulgar red coat, Qin Wanru still looked elegant and pure.

Her pretty face looked increasingly charming with a little innocence and her bright red lips looked delicate against the red coat.

Qin Wanru rarely wore such red clothes, but had to dress in such a cheerful coat in order to please the elders in the Spring Festival. Looking at herself in the mirror, she still considered the red dazzling.

In the last life, her wedding dress was prepared by Madam Dowager long ago. However, after her engagement was broken off again and again, the wedding dress had been locked in her cabinet for long. When she was finally dressed in it, she saw Wen Xichi spit blood at the edge of her dress. The dress became as red as blood.

After being cut in two at the waist that day, the blood she shed also stained her plain clothes!

This color was too bright and made her uncomfortable.

She pulled the neckline which was so tight that she felt like she couldn't breathe.

"Miss, you've grown up a little again. The neckline around your neck is a little tight. I will move the toggle-and-loop buttons a little. Please wait a second!" Qingyue came and pulled her hand away, looked at it and said.

As she said, she and Qu Le undressed her. After that, Qin Wanru was relieved, turned around and leaned on the couch in her inner garment without saying anything.

Qingyue picked up the needle and thread and began to work on it, while Qu Le helped her pull off the thread.

Yujie came in with a cup of tea. Looking at Qingyue and Qu Le, who were busy with the needlework, she put the teacup on the table in front of Qin Wanru and said, "Miss, yesterday Madam Di sneaked to meet the First Miss!"

"How long had they met?" Qin Wanru picked up the teacup, raised her eyebrows and asked.

"About two hours. I've stayed outside and heard crying and abuse from inside," Yujie reported.

The sounds spread far at night. Even though the sounds were not loud at the beginning, they still came out. The sounds seemingly became much lower after someone advised. When Madam Di came out finally, Yujie looked at the sky and could tell that it had been a long time which was two hours or so.

"When Madam Di left, the First Miss didn't send her out. She and Nanny Zhou secretly left," Yujie said again.

"Miss, after Sister Yujie told me that this morning, I secretly asked Qing Xue out early in the morning." After Yujie finishing reporting, Qu Le also looked up and reported the news she knew.

Before Qin Wanru got up, the maids had got up early. Although Yujie went to bed late, she was the most energetic one among several maids. It didn't matter that she occasionally went to bed late.

"What did Qing Xue say?" With her long eyelashes fluttering, Qin Wanru said. She had an intuition that there must be a secret behind it. Qing Xue was a secret chess she had placed in Madam Di's yard long ago.

Qu Le stood up, came up to Qin Wanru and whispered to her.

With her face turning cold, Qin Wanru suddenly sat upright and took a deep breath. "Is this true?"

"Absolutely true!" Qu Le nodded heavily!