Medical Princess 381

Chapter 381 A Sneaky Person Always Did Things on the Sneak

Standing in front of Chu Liuchen, Xiao Xuanzi declared gravely. "Since you planned to perpetrate the assassination against Prince Chen, your whole clan and you should be executed!"

"Your highness, I would never even dare to do that! It was just an accident!" The guard leader paled as he hurriedly tried to explain, and broke out in cold sweat. He even threw his sword as far away as he could, and quickly kowtowed to Chu Liuchen.

A sudden and weird silence hung over the room.

Watching his sweat slowly dripping along his eyelashes, the guard leader felt his heart was almost in his mouth for a long moment. Finally, Chu Liuchen's calm but solemn voice said. "So you were not trying to kill me?"

"Definitely! I would never dare to do that! I would rather die than commit such a wicked deed!" The guard leader dared not raise his head to look at Chu Liuchen.

"Get up!" Chu Liuchen said, his voice sounding much milder now.

However, the guard leader was so nervous that he continued kneeling on the ground. He replied, "I express my sincere thanks, your highness. By the way, I have something to tell you"

Picking up the cup on the table, Chu Liuchen sipped his tea leisurely and asked, "What?" Not long ago, everyone was on edge, but now the tension had completely disappeared.

The sudden transformation made the guard leader quite confused and he thought he had just imagined the previous scenario.

But he soon cast away this thought for the sweat stains on the ground and his sweaty forehead were reminders of how powerful and overwhelming Prince Chen looked, just several minutes ago.

He was much stronger than Prince Cheng!

"Prince Cheng was asking about you. He emphasized that it was because he saw you that he decided to have a rest in the yard nearby. It was not because that he had a house beside your yard, as you thought before, your highness!" The guard leader answered carefully. He did not want to tell Chu Liuchen before, but since he had no choice now, he had to use this message to please Prince Chen.

Chu Liuchen replied calmly. "Well, uncle will only meet me here by chance! What a coincidence! It must be destiny which brings us here, when I seldom leave the palace!"

The guard leader felt his forehead growing sweaty again. He was here to find out who was the one who tried to assassinate Prince Cheng, but he just knew something he should not know.

But it was truly coincidental for two men who should not be getting together, to meet each other, which was another important reason for him to meet Prince Chen.

When Prince Cheng was attacked by an assassin, this Prince Chen happened to be within the range of the assassination. Everything seemed doubtful. Prince Cheng kept saying that it was so lucky that he met

Prince Chen here, or he would have been killed. Of course he meant that Prince Chen had many guards following him, but he could also be implying that it was highly suspicious that he happened to meet Prince Chen here.

But Prince Chen's words overturned everything! It was Prince Cheng who had set this trap!

How could these two princes who were supposed to be safe, get involved together?

"Does Uncle Emperor know this?" Finding the guard leader unable to reply, Chu Liuchen looked more at ease and asked in a relaxed manner.

"Emperor is aware of this event and he is very angry!" answered the guard leader.

"Then let Uncle Emperor figure out what happened. You know, Uncle should know the truth. Who on earth is this man and how could he know everything? He knows when Uncle Prince Cheng would go down the mountain and knows I would be here tonight!" Chu Liuchen coughed slightly, and then stopped talking.

"Alright, you can leave now. My master does not feel well and we are ready to go back." Xiao Xuanzi spoke coldly to the guard leader.

"Yes, your highness." The guard leader quickly stood up and replied, as he walked out backwards.

Chu Liuchen closed his eyes slightly, and waved his hand. The guard leader dared not stay any longer, so he quickly ran downstairs and left.

"Master, how are you?" Xiao Xuanzi stared nervously at his master's pale face. The flush caused by the drinking had vanished by now, and he looked pale and haggard again. Xiao Xuanzi knew that his master was not feeling well now.

"Let's go back!" Chu Liuchen answered, with his eyes closed.

"Yes, master. I will start the preparations!" Finding his master quite stable, Xiao Xuanzi finally relaxed.

"I want a couch," Chu Liuchen said casually.

Xiao Xuanzi paused and hurriedly answered, "Yes, master. I will find someone to get it for you!"

Two guards who served Chu Liuchen, came with a soft couch. Xiao Xuanzi helped Chu Liuchen get on the couch and tucked him in under the quilt. Then the guards carried the couch and he went downstairs with them.

When they walked out the gate, everything was brightly lit. A young, handsome man was waiting in the next yard. When he saw the two guards carrying the couch with Chu Liuchen on it, his expression changed greatly. He quickly walked over to them and asked, "How is Prince Chen?"

Although he was dressed in plain and simple clothes, his strides showed his vehemence, and from this, people could tell that he was definitely not any ordinary person.

"Your highness, Prince Cheng!" Xiao Xuanzi immediately answered loudly.

"How is your master?" Prince Cheng asked anxiously when he saw Chu Liuchen's pale and haggard countenance,

"He was frightened by that incident, so I am afraid he, he is not good now." Xiao Xuanzi almost cried and his eyes were red rimmed.

Watching the extremely handsome man, whose face was very pallid and haggard, and who was tucked under the quilt, Prince Cheng shouted. "Send him to the palace! Now!"

Prince Cheng quickly stepped aside and told the servants.

Xiao Xuanzi then quickly followed the couch and walked along the street after bowing to Prince Cheng. As the street was too narrow, the carriage had to stop outside.

Prince Cheng still stood there thoughtfully, frowning, and watched them walking further away.

"Master!" Xiqi came to him and asked in a low voice.

"Let's go back to our palace!" Prince Cheng frowned and said, "Prince Chen is in a bad condition now. He must have been frightened earlier. If I had known that he was not feeling well, I would not have sent someone to bother him!"

Xiqi was confused by his master's words and he could not understand. Astounded, he glanced at Prince Cheng furtively. "Master planned to get Prince Chen involved in this matter, and wanted to use Prince Chen whom the Emperor thinks highly of, to defend him. But how could my master change so fast and seem to decide to protect Prince Chen?"

"Let's go, back to our palace!" Prince Cheng seemed not to notice the complex countenance on his trusted subordinate's face as he spoke calmly to Xiqi.

"Please get on the carriage, master!" Xiqi said to him politely.

They had just walked outside and was getting on the carriage but coincidentally, Chu Liuchen had also walked out, so they happened to meet each other.

"Do you want to go to the palace first, my master?" The guard leader asked.

"Yes, I need to inform my brother and see how Prince Chen is now. He has always been in poor health, which makes the Empress Dowager and the Emperor worry about him!"

Prince Cheng sighed and answered resignedly. Since he was an elder uncle who cared about his little cousin, it was quite reasonable for him to make such a decision.

When he finished speaking, he then quickly got on the carriage. Then the carriage moved slowly toward the royal palace. Before their carriage was Chu Liuchen's carriage which was going at a fast speed, as Chu Liuchen was now quite weak, and nobody dared to delay the trip.

The street was too crowded so it was difficult to find anyone. Qin Wanru met Qi Tianyu by chance and then ran into Qi Baiiyu but she could not find Qin Yuru.

The bookstore was cordoned off, which meant that the road was blocked. However, since now calm had returned to the vicinity, everyone was still enjoying the bustle of New Year's Eve.

Even though those who witnessed the scene felt flustered, there were more people who were not aware at all. When they mentioned that incident, they just considered it as a small accident. The street became boisterous again. People laughed and played as usual.

Qin Wanru and the Qi brothers searched the street repeatedly, but they still failed. Feeling hopeless, they had to go back to inform Qin Huaiyong, and let him send people to find Qin Yuru.

However, it was when they were on the way back to Qin's Mansion that they saw Qin Yuru.

Qin Yuru suddenly appeared at an entrance to the alley and rushed to them. She grabbed Qin Yuru immediately and said, "Second Sister, where have you been? I, I went to so many places but I could not find you!" She looked anxious and excited.

Anxious?

Qin Wanru ran her charming eyes over the entrance. There were several small entrances to the alley. She saw two girls stepping back. Going by their clothes, she could tell they were servant girls.

Accompanied by two servant girls? How formal the pomp was!

"Big Sister, where did you go? Masters Qi and I have been looking for you for a very long time! We just could not find you!" Qin Wanru answered and reached for Qin Yuru's hand, without turning a hair.

If she were in front of others, she would be willing to pretend for a while. However, Qin Wanru thought it unnecessary to do that in front of the Qi brothers. Even if others did not know what happened in Jiangzhou, how could the Qi brothers not know about that?

"I, I was also looking for you. Maybe we just missed each other!" Rolling her eyes, Qin Yuru smiled and answered.

"You were here all this time?" Qin Wanru looked around and asked.

"No, no. I just got here. Let's go. Let's go! It is very late. I think we'd better go home earlier. Father and Old Grandma must be worried about us!"

Qin Yuru replied. It seemed that she wanted to leave the place quickly.

The more anxious Qin Yuru looked, the calmer Qin Wanru was. She walked a few steps and when they went to another place, she talked to Qin Yuru in a low voice. "Big Sister, do you know what happened on the street? Many people were killed there!"

"What?" Qin Yuru asked involuntarily.

Qi Tianyu raised his head and looked at her. A trace of darkness flashed upon his eyes but he did not say anything.

"It seems that someone killed many people and set the place on fire. The whole street was totally ablaze. We happened to be there but I could not find the other people. So I hid in a shop. Where did you hide? Or did you see that?" Qin Wanru explained calmly.

"Well, well, of course I saw that! How could I not notice the terrible fire? I also hid in a store, but I did not know what the shop is, because I was flustered and the store was quite cramped. Then in order to find you, I even lost my way. When I was wandering about on the street, I saw you! It is really great!"

Qin Yuru hurriedly answered and looked quite anxious. It seemed that she had tried her best to find Qin Wanru for a very long time.

However, what she said left one in doubt as there were too many places that sounded intentional. Moreover, in her story she deliberately left no trace of where she was, which made people doubt that if she was telling the truth. Besides, in consideration of her temperament, she would not really care about Qin Wanru's safety. It was quite good enough for her that she did not wish for Qin Wanru to die soon, so she would definitely not worry about Qin Wanru.

She was lying!

Not only did Qin Wanru think so, but the Qi brothers also had the same feeling. Although they said nothing, they both stared at Qin Yuru, which made her face rigid and she looked embarrassed.

Qin Wanru's long eyelashes fluttered. She raised her eyes and caught the sight of a group of people further along the alley. Slightly lifting the corners of her mouth, Qin Wanru knew that Qin Yuru had a private appointment with somebody here!

Chapter 382 Who Was the Abandoner? Who Was the Castaway?

"The flames were not that strong." Qi Tianyu suddenly said.

"Well, I might have gotten it wrong, as I heard people crying continuously that something was on fire!" Qin Yuru responded quickly.

Qi Baiyu looked around and interrupted her impatiently. "Come on! Let's go! It has been so long! Are we still going to stay here? Uncle must be worried!"

The figures standing further along the alley did not move. It was much darker there than the street outside, and it was hard to distinguish the faces of the figures. However, those figures seemed to be very interested in them, and they stood there and watched them quietly.

"Let's go!" Qin Wanru nodded in agreement.

Then they walked towards Qin's Mansion.

When they reached the gate of Qin's Mansion, they found Nanny Duan waiting at the gate. Seeing them, Nanny Duan walked to them quickly and said, "First Miss, Second Miss, you're finally back. If you were not back, Madam Dowager would have gone personally to look for you!"

"What's wrong?" Qin Wanru looked at her and asked.

"Everyone is saying that something happened on the street. The street was not only on fire, but people were even getting killed! General has left the house, and Madam Dowager and Madam Shui are worried about you. However, it is quite inconvenient for them to look for you, so they asked me to wait for you here!" Nanny Duan wiped the sweat from her forehead and answered.

The two ladies had been in the capital city for a very short time only, so they were not familiar with the city. Although they had the two Masters Qi accompanying them, it was still easy for them to be separated on the street. If that really happened, it would be extremely difficult for them to get them back together. Madam Dowager felt very regretful and kept saying that she should not have let the two girls leave the mansion.

Qin Yuru's eyes flashed. "Father is not in the mansion?" she asked.

"Yes. Some guards came and said that there had been an accident. Then they asked our General to go with them!" Nanny Duan did not know much about that. When Qin Huaiyong left the mansion, he sent his servants to inform Madam Dowager.

Since Prince Cheng was nearly assassinated, people getting killed on the street and even the house being set on fire, Father who was in charge of social security, should be responsible for these things.

"First Miss, Second Miss, it is very late. It is time for us to go back now!" Qi Tianyu and Qi Baiyu stood at the entrance and said this to the two ladies.

"Since the two masters are here, what about having some late night snacks together? You must be very tired. Madam Shui has asked servants to prepare some food for you in the garden room, near the entrance. It is not far from here."

Knowing that Qin Yuru and Qin Wanru were alright, Nanny Duan finally relaxed. Wiping her sweaty forehead, she pointed at the room near the entrance.

It was really near and it would not take up too much time before they left.

"Brother, let's enjoy the late night snacks, shall we? I am really hungry after walking for around for such a long time!" Qi Baiyu said to his brother, with a greedy look. He was young and was close to their Sisters, so he did not think there was anything improper.

Qi Tianyu still looked hesitant.

"Brother Tianyu, come on. Just enjoy the snacks! You can go back after the meal. Just one day. It won't disrupt your reading plan. My second sister and I will also take a rest after supping with you!"

Qin Yuru persuaded him. They had grown up together and they addressed each other like this. Thus, the "Brother Tianyu" address by Qin Yuru was not inappropriate.

However, since the two seemed to have an affair with each other before, her way of addressing him made the others feel that she was trying to be intimate with him.

How could she still address him in such an intimate way when the friendship between the Qin and Qi family, had been ruined by their relationship.

"Thank you very much, Nanny Duan!" Qi Tianyu replied politely.

"You are welcome, Master Qi!" Nanny Duan answered smilingly and led the way for them.

The garden hall was brightly lit. Various kinds of cakes and pastries and several cups of tea were on the table. Seeing them coming, some servant girls started cooking noodles for them.

When Nanny Duan went to inform Madam Dowager and Shui Ruolan that they were safe, they just sat in the hall and waited for the noodles to cook in the kitchen.

Qi Baiyu was extremely hungry, so he hurriedly devoured several cakes. Now he was finally refreshed.

"Qin Wanru, where did you go before? How could you just disappear all of a sudden?" Feeling half-full, Qi Baiyu finally stopped cramming his mouth with cakes and chatted with them.

Qin Wanru had taken one piece of cake and she was casually wiping the crumbs from her hands with her handkerchief. She said, "I was following you, but the next moment I lost sight of you. I had to head in the direction you took."

"Second Sister, we were so close to you at that time, how could you lose us?" Qin Yuru asked as she stared at Qin Wanru,.

"I have no idea about that. It might be because I am not tall enough!" Qin Wanru blurted.

If anyone else had said these words, the answer would have been inadequate. However, when Qin Wanru blurted this out, everyone noticed her slender body. Although she had grown taller than before, she was still shorter than Qin Yuru. There were many people on the street at that time, so if she could not see the others as she was so short and thin, her answer was reasonable.

Thinking of this, Qin Yuru looked relieved.

"Brother Tianyu..." she turned to Qi Tianyu.

"First Miss Qin, now we that we have grown up, and besides, this is the capital city. I think you'd better not address me as such!" Qi Tianyu interrupted her, raising his eyes. There was no intimacy in them, only tranquility and politeness.

"Brother Tianyu, there, there are no outsiders here!" Qin Yuru's eyes turned red. She looked at Qi Tianyu in a pitiful way.

Qin Wanru lowered her head and began to play her handkerchief, while a trace of sarcasm and coldness flashed in her eyes. How utilitarian Qin Yuru was! When she did not need Qi Tianyu, she just kicked him aside; when she needed him, she kept calling him "Brother Tianyu" intimately and pretended that nothing had happened between them.

Others would misunderstand their relationship, if she continued to address him in such an intimate way.

However, since Qin Yuru still haunted him, Qin Wanru knew that she would not cut off the relationship between Qi Tianyu and herself, because it was what they did in her last life. Thus, it seemed that Qin Yuru still tried to play her old tricks by drawing Qi Tianyu to her side, so that when she needed him, she could use Qi Tianyu to plot against Qin Wanru. How vicious Qin Yuru was.

Sometimes it would be inconvenient for Qin Yuru to stand out, so Qi Tianyu was the best choice. They had hatched a plot against her together, in her last life.

Of course, Qin Yuru herself also contributed to the result. In Qin Wanru's last life, Qin Yuru had always been dominant, and she was of great help to Qi Tianyu. However, this time, Qin Yuru had lost her

dominant position, and she almost could not protect herself. Would Qi Tianyu still treat her like how he did in her last life?

Recently, the First Young Master of the Qi Family had drawn a clear line between Qin Yuru and him. While Qin Yuru did not give up, she still haunted him. Thinking about this, Qin Wanru began to look forward to seeing what their story would be.

In her last life, they were in collusion with each other. One dared to hit while the other was willing to suffer.

This time, Qin Wanru could not wait to see what they would do next, as one kept hounding the other one who was trying to draw a line between them. In order to watch this performance, she had to find a perfect stage for them...

"Even if there is no one else here, we should also pay attention to our manners. A righteous person should not lie even if there is only himself!" Qi Tianyu answered mildly in a calm voice, behaving like a real righteous man.

"Brother Tianyu..." Qin Yuru almost cried. Lowering her head, she covered her face with her handkerchief pitifully, seeming that she did not want Qi Tianyu to see her weakness. This method used to be very effective. Every time she acted like this, Qi Tianyu would always give in.

Qin Wanru continued to play her handkerchief and pretended not to hear Qin Yuru's coquettish cry of "Brother Tianyu".

"Ha!" Qi Baiyu giggled. Looking at his hopeless brother and the coquettish Qin Yuru, he could not help laughing loudly.

When he laughed, he said. "First Miss Qin, didn't you cut off your relationship between my brother and yourself? Or do you still want to have an affair with my brother? It was you who kicked my brother away! Now you finally realized how good my brother is ?"

His words hit Qin Yuru directly and also broke up the false harmony among them. Everyone was fully exposed, their different appearances showing.

Qin Yuru was the first to react. She burst out crying and hurriedly ran outside.

Qin Wanru raised her head resignedly and stared at Qi Tianyu. Feeling troubled and hopeless, she coaxed Qi Tianyu. "First Master Qi, is there anything you have not made clear to my sister? Please, please just keep up with her and talk it out!"

"I have nothing to do with her now and I cannot figure out what she is thinking about!" Qi Tianyu replied unhappily without getting up, seemingly reluctant to move.

"She might have misunderstood you. You'd better go look for her, Master Qi. Big Sister will become a family member of Duke Yong's Mansion after she gets married. If she has a misunderstanding, things might get complicated! At that time, it will be extremely hard to explain!" Looking outside, Qin Wanru continued to say.

Hearing what she said, Qi Tianyu stood up unwillingly, saying, "Fine, I will try."

Then he strode forward and tried to catch up with Qin Yuru.

Looking at the door and then looking at Qin Wanru, Qi Baiyu looked quite confused, and he found the current situation hard to understand. "Did, did I just say something, improper? It is the truth, right? Or it is my brother who abandoned your sister, instead of your sister being the one who kicked my brother aside?"

"Qin Yuru was the one who abandoned Qi Tianyu, but now it is Qi Tianyu who is discarding Qin Yuru!" Qin Wanru smiled slightly and decided not to hide her thoughts.

"What do you mean?" Rolling his eyes, Qi Baiyu's interest was roused and he sat on the chair next to Qin Wanru.

"Not a big deal. I just want to see what they will do!" Qin Wanru answered with a slightly cold smile. She gave a sign to Yujie who stood beside her. Yujie quickly stepped back to the door. When she saw the direction they ran off to, she hurriedly followed them.

"Qin Wanru, is Qin Yuru going to break off the engagement with Duke Yong's Mansion?" Qi Baiyu did not understand Qin Wanru's words, but he suddenly asked her this, when a thought occurred to his mind.

"That's impossible!" Qin Wanru shook her head. Her beautiful eyes were glistening, which made her look much more charming. " Why are you asking that?"

Qin Yuru and Di Yan would not break off the engagement, as now they had to sink or swim together. No one could possibly escape!

Since they were both notorious and both were involved in interests which would be related to multiple parties, they could not abandon each other. What a perfect couple! Nobody could accept it, if they did not get married to each other!

Of course, Qin Wanru herself also could not accept it!

"So Qin Yuru is not going to break off the engagement and return to my brother? Then why are there so many betrothal gifts being prepared in our mansion? It seems that they have been prepared for my brother. Or is our mansion not preparing it for your mansion? But if it is not for your mansion, then for whom? I could not figure out if there is another family who is close to us. Besides, no matter what happens, my brother always goes to your mansion, doesn't he?"

Qi Baiyu kept murmuring to himself. However, his words were like a bolt from the blue, and astounded Qin Wanru. She was frightened! With her hands holding the table, she almost jerked upright...

Chapter 383 The On-again-off-again Indecent Couple

"Your parents have been preparing betrothal gifts for your brother?" Calming down, Qin Wanru asked anxiously.

"Yes! There are many gifts! They are much more precious than those our mansion gave your mansion before. Well, it is unlikely that they are preparing those betrothal gifts for me!" Qi Baiyu answered ironically.

He was only a son of a concubine, so people in the Qi Mansion would not pay any attention to him. Moreover, the size of betrothal gifts this time far outweighed that of the gifts Qi Tianyu gave Qin Yuru before. From this, everyone then realized how important this occasion was going to be.

"What else do you know?" Sitting up straight, Qin Wanru asked seriously.

"Nothing important. I only know that they are preparing these betrothal gifts. Besides, my brother has been frequenting your mansion recently. If he is not visiting your mansion, then he just reads books at home. If it is not your mansion, I do not know which other mansion our mansion is preparing the betrothal gifts for!"

Qi Baiyu replied casually.

Qi Baiyu was quite young, so he never thought too much. Thus, his character was still immature. After answering Qin Wanru, he then brought them back to the original topic again. Grimacing at Qin Wanru, he said, "Qin Wanru, can you imagine that your sister is now having a lover's talk with my brother? But I can hardly believe that she will marry into Duke Yong's Mansion, while she still behaves like this, right?"

Qin Wanru sat there silently, with coldness in her eyes. Grasping her handkerchief very firmly, she answered casually, "I don't know." Her looks did not indicate whether she had heard what Qi Baiyu said.

Now she finally realized what was going on. She had everything figured out! She knew the reason why Qi Tianyu was always at the Qin Mansion; she knew the reason why Qi Tianyu would treat Qin Yuru in such a modest way; she knew the reason why he reacted so unhappily when he heard Qin Yuru's greeting of "Brother Tianyu", but would call Qin Wanru "Sister Wanru" privately!

Suddenly, it all made sense. It was part of his plan!

Angry and offended, Qin Wanru felt that all the blood in her body was racing toward her head! Biting her lips tightly, she tried her best to calm down. "Qi Tianyu wants to marry me?"

Now she was sure that she was the one Qi Tianyu decided to give the betrothal gifts to! That was why Qi Tianyu was always at the Qin Mansion; that was why he would pretend to have nothing to do with Qin Yuru in front of her; that was why he would address her by her nickname so intimately! "I see!"

"Qi Tianyu wants to marry me! And Qin Huaiyong is agreeable!"

There seemed to be blazing flames crackling and popping in her head. However, she only felt a sense of extreme coldness in her heart, which left only a trace of hopelessness in her eyes.

Qi Baiyu finally noticed there was something wrong with Qin Wanru, when he found Qin Wanru ignoring him when he talked to her. "Qin Wanru, are you alright?" He turned to her and asked hurriedly.

"I am good." Qin Wanru had done her best to control her anger and had now finally calmed down. The corners of her mouth lifted slightly and she said, "I am afraid that your mansion is indeed preparing those betrothal gifts for our mansion!"

"How?" Noticing the anger rising in her eyes, Qi Baiyu became serious and asked.

"I am afraid I am your dear elder brother's target!" Qin Wanru explained reluctantly, in a choked voice. As her long eyelashes fluttered, she did not bother to hide the implacable hatred in her eyes. "I will never stop until I die!" His voice kept haunting her. This time, it seemed that Qi Tianyu would resort to using other tactics!

Qi Baiyu did not understand at the very beginning, but when he realized what was going on, he became angry. Banging the table firmly, he shouted, "How dare he? How can he still plan these things without feeling any regrets! If you had not been clever enough, you would have been ruined by him! Just look at them! He still wants to have an affair with Qin Yuru! How dare he try to marry you!"

The cup on the table shook and the water splashed around, because of his banging. They knew clearly about the whole event. Qin Wanru had almost destroyed by Qi Tianyu. If Qin Wanru had not reacted quickly and smashed the sedan chair first, there would have been irreparable damages! If that had happened, how would things have turned out? Qi Baiyu dared not even imagine.

Not only would Qin Wanru have been ruined, but he would also have been affected. He had nearly been charged with the guilt of having an affair. Even though he would not have been doomed eternally because of his gender, while Qin Wanru was only a girl, he could not have got away with that disaster, successfully.

When he did not think of this incident, Qi Baiyu still treated Qi Tianyu as his dear brother, but once this incident had happened to him, he would be suspicious of Qi Tianyu.

"Who mentioned that?" Compared with Qi Baiyu, Qin Wanru was much calmer.

Qi Baiyu sat down again and said after thinking calmly for a while. "It is my brother who talks about it. There were no betrothal gifts sent to us before. However, when these gifts started arriving at our mansion all of a sudden, my brother still accepted them normally, which means that he must have known about this thing."

Qin Wanru paused and was not surprised by his words.

"When we were still in Jiangzhou, Magistrate Qi and his wife have always looked down upon me. They knew that I was just an adopted child, because of the war. But Qin Huaiyong must not have told them the truth, so they have always considered me as a normal orphan, who was lucky enough to be adopted by the kind-hearted Qin Huaiyong."

"I am an orphan and I am not Qin Huaiyong's biological daughter. Thus, for them, I can never compare with the daughter borne by Qin Huaiyong's concubine!"

"And that's why Magistrate Qi and his wife have always not regarded Qi Rongzhi's bullying against me as a serious and important thing when we were in Jiangzhou!"

"Since they have overlooked these things before, they will never change their minds. Even if they really want me to marry Qi Tianyu, they will not have prepared so many betrothal gifts, unless somebody has told them something."

"A person who has the ability to talk to Magistrate Qi and his wife and lives in the capital city? The person could be no other but Qi Tianyu!"

"However, what have I done? How did Qi Tianyu turn to me and decide to marry me?"

"Which part of me is attractive to Qi Tianyu? My background? Or does he know my real origin?"

Origin? Qin Wanru did not think that Qi Tianyu would be so clever to know about that. If it was not the origin, then it must be the background that impressed the First Young Master of the Qi Family!

Rui'an Great Elder Princess' favor? Or the event where she impressed Chu Liuchen and was saved by him?

"Can I get the letter your parents sent to Qi Tianyu?" Qin Wanru's eyes flared as she asked.

"I will try!" Qi Baiyu gnashed his teeth and replied. When Qi Baiyu became serious, he was not the immature boy any more. Qin Wanru had realized that a long time ago, when Qi Rongzhi's incident erupted in Jingxin Monastery.

"Maybe he will find something when he leaves here tonight!" Qin Wanru warned Qi Baiyu. She had once provoked Qi Rongzhi. In consideration of Qi Rongzhi's disposition, she would not leave until she did something.

Qi Rongzhi must have come to Qi Tianyu and told him that they both could not benefit from Qin Yuru after she was recognized as the accepted daughter of Duke Xing's Mansion.

Considering this, Qi Tianyu would definitely stand on Qi Rongzhi's side. However, Qin Wanru was not sure that if this was related to her.

But Qin Wanru was pretty sure that Qi Tianyu would not keep his silence tonight, when considering Qi Rongzhi's words, Qin Yuru's words, the scene he witnessed and the things he wanted...

In this case, people always tended to find what was necessary to them. Even if the man did not want to show it at once, he would keep it, in case he needed it. At least, he would not get flustered when he really needed it. Qi Tianyu had always been well prepared for everything. When he knew the girl in the bridal sedan chair was not Qin Yuru, he did nothing, but waited. He wanted to seize the best opportunity to destroy Qin Wanru.

"I know what to do. Don't worry. If I get any information, I will send someone to let you know!" Qi Baiyu nodded, with a vicious look.

Several servant girls came in with four bowls of noodles on four plates.

Since they reached an agreement, they knew there was nothing else to say. Then they picked up a bowl of noodles respectively, and began to eat.

Qin Wanru had enjoyed some pieces of cakes before, so she felt full after taking only a few mouthfuls. Qi Baiyu was hungry, so he ate all of the noodles and finished the soup.

When he finished, she found it was late so she said goodbye to Qi Baiyu, and then went back to her Zhifang Pavilion. When Nanny Duan left, she told them she had to inform Madam Dowager to reassure her. After Madam Dowager had gone to bed, they did not have to greet her.

When Qin Wanru left, she did not let her servant girls accompany her, but went back to the inner courtyard alone. She walked very slowly. She had to wait for Yujie to come back! Since Qi Tianyu wanted to marry her, he would not spend too much with Qin Yuru privately!

"Sister Yuru, come on. Please don't cry. I have explained to you that I will not forget you. Never! However, you can't behave so intimately in front of others!" Qi Tianyu was holding Qin Yuru and comforted her softly. However, his gaze was not on her, but at the darkness far away, with a trace of impatience in it.

They had been there for a long time. He was not sure whether Qin Wanru and Qi Baiyu would be suspicious of him.

"Brother Tianyu, I, I know. It is my fault. I should not have listened to my mother. If I had not, if I had not listened to her, I, I would have married you, Brother Tianyu..." Qin Yuru had not had any good days recently, while Di Yan and she disliked each other.

However, she had to tolerate all these.

At the very beginning, Di Yan would comfort her, but now he seldom said anything sweet and nice to her. Qi Tianyu was much better than him. He was so gentle and sweet. Recalling the feeling when they kissed each other, Qin Yuru acted coquettishly and leant closely against Qi Tianyu, reluctant to leave as her body almost dissolved into a pool of water as she hugged Qi Tianyu.

"Sister Yuru, just let it go. I will be your younger sister's husband, your brother-in-law. We have to make sure that no one knows that we once had an affair with each other !" Qi Tianyu patted her on the shoulder and soothed her in a very mild voice.

"No, no! You belong to me! But how could things become like this!" Qin Yuru cried sadly, grabbing Qi Tianyu's sleeve. She suddenly reached out and put his hand slowly on her chest, crying, "Brother Tianyu, just sense it. Feel my heart! I only have you in my heart! I, I can't live without you!"

With his hand seized by Qin Yuru, Qi Tianyu could not resist her move, even if he now had no feelings for her and had another plan. He held Qin Yuru's head, excitement rising in his eyes and kissed her roughly. He was so nervous and excited that his hands trembled.

Qin Yuru responded to him involuntarily, moaning and gasping coquettishly. Hearing that, Yujie curled her lips. "What an indecent couple! They are going to marry others respectively! How dare they still meet privately and share kisses! Well, it seems that they are quite familiar with such stuff! They must have kissed like this many times before!"

After a moment, Qi Tianyu pushed Qin Yuru aside gently, panting and said, "We must pretend to have severed our relationship. Otherwise, it will be difficult for us to meet in the future!"

Chapter 384 In the Life-and-death Struggle, I Would Be the One Who Lived!

When Yujie chased after Qin Wanru, she was still on the way back to Zhifang Pavilion, and was waiting for Yujie in particular.

"Miss, First Young Master of the Qi Family wants to marry you!" As soon as Yujie found Qin Wanru, she immediately told her the news, clenching her teeth in anger.

First Young Master of the Qi Family had an affair with First Miss, but he even dared to plan to marry her lady! Yujie was extremely angry and almost wanted to rush out and hit the indecent couple.

"What did they say?" Qin Wanru looked quite calm.

"You know about it, Miss?" Astounded, Yujie asked.

"Yes." Qin Wanru nodded and stopped, looking into the distance. It would be a sleepless night for many people. The mansion was brightly lit, lighting up the night sky. "Tell me, what do they want from me?"

Yujie was stunned. A strange feeling overwhelmed her. Those who had no parents had to save themselves, even if they were plotted against by others.

Staring at her lady's beautiful profile, Yujie felt too woeful to say anything. The longer she had been with Qin Wanru, the cleverer she felt her lady was. Sometimes her lady was much more decisive than any other ladies. Sometimes she even looked vicious! However, considering her lady's condition, she would have been trampled by others, if she had not been so smart and cold.

"Do they still want to keep in touch with each other privately, but pretend to be estranged, in front of others? They must think that everyone will deep quiet regarding their affair out of courtesy, but actually he wants Qin Yuru to help him arrange this engagement!" Qin Wanru said. She turned around gracefully. Her eyes were as dark as the night sky, while her smile made others feel cold and afraid. "It is a life-and-death struggle and I will be the one who lives at last!"

Yujie was shocked by her words and stared at her lady in astonishment, without saying anything. She had been raised in a temple, so she had always heard only pleasant and kind words. It was the first time that she had heard such ferocious and bloodthirsty words, which overwhelmed her with its vehemence.

However, she knew that was the best way!

It was the law of the jungle! The weak will always be the prey of the strong. If Second Miss made a concession, she would definitely be ruined by those people, mercilessly and completely.

"Miss, don't worry. I will always support you!" Yujie blurted out without thinking. Once she finished speaking, Yujie quickly felt it was improper, lowered her head, and blushed.

There was a wide gap between her lady and herself.

Qin Wanru chuckled. Her voice sounded mild and pleasant, dispersing her hostility and indifference.

Although Yujie was good at working and had always been loyal to her, Qin Wanru was worried that Yujie was not strong enough. Her future would not be easy. If Yujie who grew up in a temple, could not become ferocious and strong, Qin Wanru thought it would be better for her to send Yujie away, as early as possible.

She would only be a stepping stone for others if she was not strong enough.

"Yujie, Mingqiu Nun will be arriving in the capital city. We have to find a temple." Walking forward, Qin Wanru smiled and said.

Although Qin Wanru looked small and weak, the shadow she cast over Yujie's body made her feel at ease. "Even though Second Miss is still young, she can still protect herself."

Following Qin Wanru, Yujie was confused by her words. "Miss, Mingqiu Nun needs to live in a temple when she arrives, but why do we also need to live there?"

"I am still young and I don't want to live in Duke Xing's Mansion now!" Qin Wanru answered pointedly.

No matter what Madam of Duke Xing and Qin Yuru were thinking, she was sure that she could not allow their plan to work. Her real background would be uncovered soon, and she would ascertain the truth about her parents. However, now, she would not live in Duke Xing's Mansion.

But the problem was that it would be inappropriate and unreasonable for her to refuse to live in Duke Xing's Mansion.

If she went there, she would be restricted in many ways. Even Grandma Rui'an Great Elder Princess could not take her back if she wanted to, because her identity was different from Hao'er's. Besides, since Rui'an Great Elder Princess had taken Hao'er back, it would be inappropriate for her to want Qin Wanru back as well.

Thus, she needed to wait for an opportunity. She needed an excuse for Duke Xing's Mansion to let her leave. Qin Yuru was a good choice and she might even be able to push things forward...

Well, she was in no hurry to deal with Qi Tianyu. Moreover, since such a serious event had happened tonight, nobody would be in the mood for holding a wedding...

If she was right, then the person whom Qin Yuru met tonight must be that woman!

After Qin Wanru had been reborn, she did not expect they would meet again so soon.

The assassination against Prince Cheng on New Year's Eve angered everyone in the royal court. Those who were in charge of security had been scolded severely and were told to find the assassin quickly.

Another reason why the Emperor felt so angry was because Prince Chen, who had always been weak, had witnessed the scene and was scared. When he went back to his palace, he had fainted and he was still in a coma, till this morning.

Everyone knew how the Emperor favored Prince Chen. Since Prince Chen was affected by this incident, how could the Emperor not get mad!

Among those who were scolded were Qin Huaiyong and Chu Liuyue.

Chu Liuyue had not recovered completely so it was his subordinate officers who helped him deal with those affairs. Chu Liuyue was just in charge of the comprehensive dispatchment, which could be considered as a sinecure actually.

However, nobody had expected such an incident to happen, so he was also scolded.

Following Chu Liuyue, Qin Huaiyong walked out of the Emperor's study room. Standing in the corridor, he found Chu Liuyue looking quite livid. Thinking for a moment, he continued walking toward Chu Liuyue and bowed to him. "Your highness, what should we do next?"

"How? We must ascertain everything! Uncle Prince Cheng and my third brother have been affected, so we must figure out the whole incident. The Emperor has asked you to take charge of everything!"

Before Chu Liuyue answered, a solemn voice could be heard behind them. Qin Huaiyong turned around and found Prince Zhou walking toward them, with several eunuchs following behind.

"Second Brother!" Chu Liuyue looked relieved and called out to him softly.

"Brother, I just visited uncle and third brother. Uncle is well as he suffered only slight cuts and bruises but, but third brother is not as well as uncle. Luckily, he is now awake. He is taking a rest and nobody should disturb him today." Chu Liuzhou came to them slowly, with a serious look.

"Any news?" Chu Liuyue asked.

"Not yet. I just heard that our third brother had a date with a beauty last night. I am just wondering who she was." Chu Liuzhou replied, "Moreover, third brother was acting very secretively. He wrapped the beauty up tightly and sent her away. Is he afraid of being discovered by others?"

"What do you mean?" Taking a deep breath, Chu Liuyue asked, with his usual calm look.

"Well, nothing. I just heard that the First Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion came back to her mansion last night, but left quickly this morning!" Chu Liuzhou answered with a weird half smile.

The whole capital city was in doubt whether Chu Liuyue once had an affair with this First Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion, which was started by Chu Liuchen, once.

A trace of anger appeared on Chu Liuyue's face. However, he suppressed the anger and said, "I was in the palace and knew nothing about that!"

"Well, so she didn't do that for you? I thought it was you before! It is my fault, sorry." Chu Liuzhou responded casually, and seemed to be bantering with him.

He seemed to be evading the issue intentionally.

Chu Liuyue looked calm this time. "If there is nothing, I think I should deal with those affairs."

"Go ahead, brother!" Chu Liuzhou stepped back and made way for him.

Chu Liuyue strode forward and gave a sign to Qin Huaiyong, as they still had some details that needed to be discussed.

Qin Huaiyong understood. After bowing to Prince Zhou, he then followed Chu Liuyue and left.

Behind them, Chu Liuzhou squinted and fixed his eyes on Chu Liuyue's back. He murmured, "Who the hell is that? How did he know when Uncle Prince Cheng would come back to the capital city? Or was it was a coincidence that Uncle was unlucky and encountered this incident."

When he visited Prince Cheng, it was Prince Cheng who told him this. Prince Cheng seemed to want to make concessions in order to avoid any other trouble, and he did not want to investigate into the whole incident any more.

If only Prince Cheng was involved, the Emperor would not urge them to find out more about this assassination after he heard what Prince Cheng said. However, Chu Liuchen, the invalid was also involved, which made the whole thing complicated!

Chu Liuzhou did not leave the palace last night, but only took a walk around. Since there was nothing interesting, he came back very early. However, when he got back, he knew something had happened.

When he went out to see what was happening, the assassination had been foiled. Thus, Chu Liuzhou was not sure now, who was the intended target last night.

If Prince Cheng was the target, Prince Cheng was not seriously hurt. His cuts and bruises were not severe. What they had suffered before was much more serious than what Prince Cheng suffered last night.

If Chu Liuchen was the target, the invalid was dying and he might die at any time. It was unnecessary to assassinate him!

However, Chu Liuzhou became nervous too. When Chu Liuchen had an accident before, Chu Liuzhou had planned it such that he managed to avoid being responsible for that. Now Chu Liuchen had fainted again. Was there someone who was trying to plot against him by making use of Chu Liuchen?

It seemed to make sense when you thought of it this way.

"Chu Liuchen is not important. His position in Imperial Grandmother's and father's heart is the important factor. In fact, we are the person's targets, while he pretends to plot against Chu Liuchen."

"The woman? It is hard to tell whether the news was true or not. The invalid has always been ill and how dare he want a woman to be with him. He is really playing with fire!"

However, the news that the First Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion had arrived in the capital city, was true, as he received the note. When he said this to Chu Liuyue, he was testing him to some extent.

"Send some medicine to Prince Chen. Just tell them it has been sent by my mother and me. Don't give them to Prince Chen's servants directly, but to Imperial Grandmother as I heard that Imperial Grandmother has invited a nun, who is good with medicine, to the palace. It is because of her skill that third brother was able to awaken from his coma today. Let her scrutinize the medical herbs and then let Prince Chen take them!"

Chu Liuzhou instructed his servants.

His decision was reasonable and proper. This would please the Empress Dowager and make her feel secure about these medical herbs and it would also prove his innocence. Even though he was the Empress' eldest son Prince Zhou, he had to behave in this way. He could not be too hospitable, and at the same time, he could not be too indifferent either!

"Yes, your highness!" A eunuch answered...

Qin Wanru received the news that Madam Dowager needed to see her, after having breakfast. Her Old Grandma was worried that Qin Wanru had slept late last night, so she particularly told her not to greet her in the morning. When Qin Wanru arrived in Madam Dowager's courtyard, she saw a group of people standing about in a threatening manner. She bowed to them calmly and walked behind Madam Dowager slowly.

Duke Yong's Mansion were here on a punitive expedition against Qin's Mansion...

Chapter 385 Being Cornered and Slandered by Enemies

Madam Dowager sat in the seat of honor, with a gloomy look on her face. Sitting opposite her were Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion, Countess Yong, and Di Fenglan.

Seeing Qin Wanru coming in, they all stared at her in an unfriendly manner.

Qin Wanru looked around and saw that Shui Ruolan was not here. Perhaps they were afraid that people from Duke Yong's Mansion would disturb Shui Ruolan, so she had been deliberately told not to come.

As a result, Madam Dowager seemed to be at a disadvantage to some degree. "So she called me over to stand behind her, right?" thought Qin Wanru.

After Qin Wanru greeted Madam Dowager, Madam Dowager nodded and motioned Qin Wanru to stand behind her.

Before Qin Wanru stood make her way there, Di Fenglan had already started to challenge her, "Second Miss Qin, did you force my aunt to commit suicide?"

Qin Wanru stood behind Madam Dowager and looked at Di Fenglan calmly. She sneered in her heart. "No wonder there are so many people from Duke Yong's Mansion here. They want to use force to suppress our mansion."

"So the young and the elderly plan to challenge us successively!"

"In terms of Madam Di's matter, you can ask those servant girls and old maids present at that time. If you do not believe them, you can question them separately!" Qin Wanru said coldly.

"They are all servants in your mansion and will do as you say. My aunt is well, but how could she suddenly take it so hard? Now she is lying half dead, on the bed. And she cannot even speak. It is all because of you!" Di Fenglan frowned and said this with hatred.

"Sorry, Miss Di. I do not understand what you are saying!" Qin Wanru said coldly. Glancing at Countess Yong and Madam Dowager, she saw that they both kept their faces straight, and were silent, and allowed Di Fenglan to challenge her. There was more coldness in Qin Wanru's eyes now.

"Qin Wanru, don't play the innocent with me. Madam Shui wants to remove my aunt from the position of the legal wife and to replace her. My aunt has made enough concession and even locked herself in the backyard, but Madam Shui is still at it. You helped Madam Shui plot against my aunt and forced my aunt to commit suicide. Even if this matter is put on trial, you must give my aunt justice!"

Di Fenglan sneered aggressively!

Based on what she had just said, Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru seemingly had indeed harmed Madam Di, and Madam Di had retreated time and again, which made her appear more generous and gentle. This tactic could be called a reverse of black on white.

Qin Wanru sneered in her heart and looked at Di Fenglan with her ice-cold, glistening eyes. She smiled and said coldly, "I don't know where Miss Di got the information. Do you have witnesses? If no, can I say that Miss Di deliberately framed our mansion? Is this the etiquette that Miss Di has learned in her daily life?"

Qin Wanru said calmly.

"Qin Wanru, how dare you!" Di Fenglan said angrily, her face turning bright red. If there really was such a rumor, her reputation would be ruined.

Recently, people in her mansion were going to make a match for her. If she spoke out, her matchmaking would be a failure!

"Miss Di, regardless of whether I am presumptuous or not, I don't know by what authority Miss Di has, to shout at my grandmother." Qin Wanru looked at Di Fenglan coldly, and her shimmery eyes seemed to be able to see through other people's hearts, which made Di Fenglan have a guilty conscience.

What had happened last night had already spread to Duke Yong's Mansion, so how could she not know the truth?

It was also her grandmother's idea to put the blame on Qin Wanru at this time.

Now she was suppressed by Qin Wanru again and again, and her face turned crimson with anger.

"Qin Wanru, you..." Seeing herself at a disadvantage, she became more anxious and shouted angrily.

Qin Wanru interrupted her without mercy. She curled her lips and said, "Miss Di, I respect you because you are also a Miss from a duke's family, but I don't know why you have no courtesy and keep stating my name repeatedly, in front of so many people. Why are you here?"

With this sentence, Di Fenglan felt ashamed and angry. She had always been arrogant and often called Qin Wanru by her name. But now in the hall with so many people listening, Qin Wanru had addressed her Miss Di, while she shouted Qin Wanru's name repeatedly. It was clear who was superior and who was inferior.

Di Fenglan had originally come over with full confidence, but she did not expect Qin Wanru to be so strong and glib. Only a few sentences from her rendered her speechless.

She had never suffered like this in her own mansion, being scolded by Qin Wanru in front of her mother and grandmother. She was so angry that she slammed her hand on the table beside her, and was about to get up angrily.

"Fenglan, do not leave!" Seeing this, Countess Yong quickly rebuked Di Fenglan in a low voice. After calming Di Fenglan down, she looked at Qin Wanru with gloomy eyes and said coldly, "Has Second Miss Qin always been so sharp-tongued? No wonder my sister suffered such a big loss! Now she is forced to live a living death. Madam Dowager, if you really cannot keep my sister alive, let's wind up their marriage by mutual agreement!"

The so-called divorce by agreement was to have a good marriage, and then an amicable divorce.

Martial disharmony was often caused by a strong husband. The wife would be either divorced or neglected. Especially in such well-known families, there had never been a divorce by agreement between them. This so-called divorce by agreement often meant that the husband was to be blamed.

Mrs. Qin was Qin Huaiyong's legal wife. The most likely reason for the husband to be blamed was that he spoiled his concubine and hurt his wife.

Although an associate wife was also a wife, this post was still a little inferior to the position of a legal wife. The words "spoil the concubine and hurt the wife" would not only push Qin Huaiyong to the forefront of the storm, but also let Shui Ruolan take all the opprobrium. The way that Duke Yong's Mansion made concessions was to make an advance, which was extremely vicious and could kill two birds with one stone.

The first half of Countess Yong's words was directed at Qin Wanru, which meant that she could reply to this. However, her answer could not involve the divorce by agreement, because this was something that Countess Yong had spoken to Madam Dowager about. As a junior, she could not intervene in this casually.

The only thing she could refute was what Countess Yong had just said to her.

"Please forgive us, Madam. I am not sharp-tongued. We need evidence to prove everything. There is evidence kept in our mansion, but I don't know whether there is any evidence to support what Miss Di just said?"

Qin Wanru calmly picked up the topic and changed the topic to the previous matter.

It could be seen that Madam Dowager had not thought that Countess Yong would propose a divorce by agreement. This aggressive proposal under the guise of a compromise was beyond Madam Dowager's expectation. While she was shocked, she pondered on her responses. She could make use of the time when Qin Wanru was answering, to think about how to deal with this matter.

"Evidence? The servants in your mansion?" Countess Yong sneered at Qin Wanru.

She had not intended to argue with Qin Wanru, or to challenge Madam Dowager directly. However, it was Qin Wanru that irritated her and made her unable to suppress her anger for the moment.

Seeing her daughter being beaten just now had already made her furious.

"Madam, I do not quite understand what you have said. It happened in our mansion and it was an accident, so obviously only people in our mansion saw this. Madam, do you want people from Duke Yong's Mansion to be prepared beforehand and to witness the whole matter?" Qin Wanru looked at Countess Yong calmly, not at all intimidated by her imposing manner.

Hearing this, Countess Yong was so angry that her face turned livid. This b*tch had just implied that she had made previous arrangements, and deliberately helped Madam Di to put on a show.

"Since they are all in your mansion, what they say are definitely taught by their masters. Then where is the evidence?" After all, Countess Yong was not Di Fenglan. She calmed down and suppressed her anger and sneered.

Before they came here, they had already discussed how to react. They would not acknowledge this and would put all the blame on the Qin Mansion. And they would force the Qin Mansion to give them an explanation on this matter. Not only Shui Ruolan, but Qin Wanru too, would be made to bear all the consequences!

With the status of Duke Yong's Mansion and Madam Di's current miserable situation, Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru would not get any benefits as long as people from Duke Yong's Mansion firmly put all the blame on them!

"Madam, your words are too arbitrary, but since Madam said so, a witness does exist. It is said that the doctor who treated Madam Di is also familiar with Duke Yong's Mansion, and seems to have been introduced by Duke Yong's Mansion." Qin Wanru had also prepared early, because she knew that Duke Yong's Mansion would not give up that easily.

Qin Huaiyong also knew this, so the doctor, who had committed perjury yesterday, had been directly detained last night, and had not been allowed to leave the mansion.

"Who will believe the words of a doctor who has been involved in an accident?" Countess Yong said coldly.

Although Madam Dowager of Duke Yong's Mansion did not speak, her eyes fell on Qin Wanru like a poisonous snake, waiting to bite Qin Wanru when she was at a disadvantage.

"Then Madam, whose words do you think is reliable?" Qin Wanru looked up in an unflustered manner.

"Someone who is not from your mansion and has a good reputation." Countess Yong said coldly. She did not believe that someone else could have seen this, when she had insisted so firmly on it.

Although Qin's Mansion was a new noble family, Duke Yong's Mansion was also an aristocratic family. When each said he was right, it would be hard to explain such a matter even if they went to court. What's more, Qin Huaiyong could not afford to lose his dignity. If this matter was brought to the court, Qin's Mansion would be in chaos. Moreover, Madam Di was still so miserable, which was enough for many people to sympathize with Madam Di and blame Madam Shui.

Madam Shui might as well give up her unborn baby!

"There is another doctor who is not from our mansion, and his reputation is quite good. Madam can also see him if you want!" Qin Wanru thought for a while and said.

"Another doctor. You have prepared many doctors in your Qin's Mansion. Is it possible that you have prepared these doctors early, because you know that my sister will be forced to end up in such situation?" Countess Yong sneered.

"This doctor has an excellent reputation, and he is not from our mansion. Can't he be a witness? Even at the court, he can be witness!" Qin Wanru said lightly.

"Then let's go to court!" Madam Dowager of Duke Yong's Mansion said coldly. She stood up and said to Madam Dowager, "Since this matter cannot be explained clearly, let's go to court!"

Hearing this, Madam Dowager's face changed greatly. Qin Wanru's eyes fell on Madam Dowager's hands, and saw that her hands were trembling slightly.

Going to court was absolutely not good for Qin's Mansion. Madam Di could give up on herself, but neither Qin Huaiyong nor Shui Ruolan could...

Chapter 386 In Fact, There is Another Witness

This was forcing Qin's Mansion to concede!

Moreover, Shui Ruolan had to be dragged into the water to make it to the court. If Madam Di went to the court, Shui Ruolan also had to go to the court. Considering Shui Ruolan's weak body currently, coupled with her depressed heart and shame, this might kill her instantly!

Duke Yong's Mansion really knew how to plan things well. Madam Di's current situation would make people pity her. Even if there were evidences, many people would stand by Madam Di's side. Added that Duke Yong's Mansion would help her secretly, and even Duke Xing's Mansion would help her, even if it was the court, the hearing would only be unjust.

The only witness was that doctor, but if something happened to the doctor, there would be no more reliable witness!

Qin Wanru sneered in her heart. Last night Duke Yong's Mansion did not plan to assault her directly. It seemed to discuss how to deal with it, and may even get someone's guarantee so that today, they came over here aggressively with so many people!

Yesterday there was such a big incident involving Madam Di. Of course, it would be immediately reported to Duke Yong's Mansion!

"Old Madam, please walk slowly. In fact, there is another witness." Qin Wanru smiled slightly, as she stepped forward and said.

Duke Yong Old Madam held her head high and said nothing. She was arrogant. Di Fenglan sneered: "Second Miss Qin, another witness, where is the person?"

"This person's status is too high, I can't state his name here!" Qin Wanru said indifferently.

Old Madam from Duke Yong's Mansion looked at Qin Wanru's calm face, and her heart skipped suddenly, and she suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Who?" Countess Yong looked anxious and asked hurriedly.

"Actually, yesterday I saw the incident in Madam Di's yard, and I also saw those old maids answering your questions, and there was a distinguished guest who spoke to the doctor. Coincidentally, he came to our mansion yesterday and knew about the whole incident. This thing need not be brought to the court. The distinguished guest knows everything! And if he can tell the truth, everything will be clear!"

Qin Wanru said this with a calm face.

"Who else could it be?" Countess Yong gritted her teeth.

"Prince Yue, His Highness, happened to be in our mansion yesterday. If you don't believe me, you can ask him!" Qin Wanru said magnanimously.

Her words made several people's faces in Duke Yong's Mansion freeze. None of them had expected that Prince Yue had witnessed the whole scene, and from her words it seemed that he had seen everything about Qin Huaiyong's matter of the witness, clearly.

"Old Madam, if you don't believe me, you can go to Prince Yue's Mansion and ask!" Madam Dowager also responded at this time and raised her head to speak bluntly.

Go over to Prince Yue's Mansion, knowing that Madam Di's injuries had been self-sustained? Countess Yong looked at Old Madam, and was embarrassed. It was possible they would be scolded, if they went to ask.

Old Madam's face grew even more sombre. Their aim was to put all the blame on Qin's Mansion. And they thought that Qin's Mansion would not fight with them and would certainly make a number of concessions. They did not really want to go to the court. But if they used it as the prerequisite, Qin's Mansion would certainly compromise.

At that time, regardless of whatever conditions they proposed, Qin's Mansion would have to agree.

However, they did not expect that it had been witnessed by Prince Yue. With Prince Yue as a witness, no matter what they said or threatened, it was useless. And Duke Yong's Mansion might even be severely burned.

Even though Madam Di was the daughter of Old Madam, she had nothing to do with Countess Yong. Compared to her own benefits, of course, Countess Yong was certainly afraid that this would affect her children, and that it would influence Duke Yong's Mansion. If this was really a farce caused by Madam Di, which was aimed at hurting Shui Ruolan, Duke Yong's Mansion would be filled with shame, when more people knew that Prince Yue was the witness.

And furthermore, her daughter's marriage would be affected.

Countess Yong could not bear it.

"Old Madam"

"Prince Yue, His Highness really saw it?" Old Madam's gaze fell coldly on Qin Wanru's face, noticing the slightest expression on Qin Wanru's face.

Qin Wanru raised her head and looked at Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion directly. She said with a calm face, "If Old Madam does not believe me, my grandmother can send someone over to ask Prince Yue now!"

The assassination of Prince Cheng happened only last night, and even the most favored Prince Chen was involved. Prince Yue must be looking into yesterday's events at this time. This time if they troubled him with such a trivial thing, Duke Yong Old Madam did not dare to do that.

Looking at Qin Wanru's face which was emotionless, Old Madam hesitated.

Could this be true? Otherwise, Qin Wanru would not dare to say such a thing with such a cocksure attitude, that she would ask him to come here to give his counterview.

Duke Yong Old Madam was aware about the thing happening with Madam Di last night. That doctor was sent there because of their intimation. She had not thought that the person who had the accident was Madam Di.

"Madam Dowager, I want to see my daughter." Old Madam reluctantly looked away from Qin Wanru's face and looked at Madam Dowager. Her voice softened subtly.

"Nanny Duan, take Old Madam to Yulan Pavilion!" Madam Dowager nodded and felt relief in her heart, knowing that the crisis had been resolved.

"My daughter encountered something like this, and I heard that she can't speak now. Shouldn't Yuru not be allowed to go there?" Old Madam said coldly.

This meant, of course, to release Qin Yuru.

"Old Madam, please be assured. Big Sister was released at that time, and father originally meant that Big Sister should go over to serve Madam Di." Qin Wanru smiled slightly and said. The words were to her expectation.

Right now, the problem was not whether Qin Yuru was allowed to serve Madam Di, but whether Qin Yuru had the face and dared to go there!

"Go!" Old Madam turned and said.

The crowd of people from Duke Yong's Mansion followed her, going out of the door.

Seeing the people of Duke Yong's Mansion leaving Madam Dowager was relieved. She secretly wiped away her cold sweat. Prince Yue was indeed there yesterday, but he saw only a few things. If they had asked him to be the witness, regardless of whether he was willing or not to do it, he would not be such a powerful witness, since he had not seen much.

Moreover, considering the identity of Prince Yue, he would not care about such inner court matters.

This was also a very unsolvable thing after Qin Huaiyong's discussion with Madam Dowager last night. Knowing that Duke Yong's Mansion was looking for trouble, they did not know to what extent they were going to make trouble. Qin's Mansion would compromise only if only it related to many benefits, otherwise Madam Dowager and Qin Huaiyong had no intention to compromise.

But this kind of refusal might cause a fight between the two families. If this matter was really brought to the public court, Qin Huaiyong would definitely not get any benefits and his career might even be blocked.

He could not even handle the matters in his own backyard, so how could he deal with the affairs of the world. He could even have been assaulted by other officials. So many things rendered Madam Dowager and Qin Huaiyong unable to come to a decision.

Later, something happened outside. Qin Huaiyong told Madam Dowager before going out, that if Duke Yong's Mansion came, they should not let them go until he came back.

She just did not expect that Qin Huaiyong was not back yet, after he went out this early morning. And Duke Yong's Mansion came here in an aggressive manner, seemingly wanting to raise a big stink.

Fortunately, Qin Wanru's words just now stopped Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion.

Thanks to Qin Wanru, of course. Considering that she, such a little girl, could be so calm, without any emotion on her face in front of so many people of Duke Yong's Mansion, and managed to send away Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion. Madam Dowager felt aggrieved about this.

She reached out to let Qin Wanru sit down beside her and waved her hands to ask the servant girls and old maids in the room to retreat. Yujie also retreated to the door, looked outside, and stood by the door.

"Wanru, would they stop just like that?" Madam Dowager gave a worried sigh as she said this. She had no one to talk to at this time, and she appreciated Qin Wanru more, because of her earlier behavior, so she confided in Qin Wanru about her worries.

"Grandma, rest assured. They will not make any trouble temporarily!" Qin Wanru said this softly to comfort Madam Dowager.

"Temporarily? Would they make trouble from time to time?" Madam Dowager's brows furrowed tightly.

"Grandma, whether they would make trouble in the future depends on the situation, but at least temporarily, they will not. Grandmother could send more people to serve in the courtyard of Madam Di, send away the old maids who watched at the door, and then let Yulan Pavilion be what it used to be." Qin Wanru thought for a while and said this. Madam Di was almost damaged, considering her situation now, and she had been damaged by her daughter.

But no matter what, she looked really miserable now. What Qin's Mansion had to do now was to treat Madam Di very well and to value her, so that Duke Yong's Mansion would never have anything to say about this.

"Your father and I had the same idea, but ..." Madam Dowager said in embarrassment.

"Grandmother is worried that there is nobody to serve Madam Di?" Qin Wanru said confidently, "Big Sister doesn't have to be confined, she can go to serve Madam Di, so that Duke Yong's Mansion will be satisfied!"

"It was our original intention to ask your Big Sister to serve Madam Di, but just now news came from Yuru that she had been too frightened yesterday, and now she is unable to get up!" Madam Dowager said, feeling a headache coming on.

It was an unquestionable moral truth for the daughter to serve her sick mother. But Qin Yuru was sick now and it seemed that her illness was serious. If there was nobody to serve Madam Di, it would be an unsuitable excuse, because there was also Qin Wanru in the mansion.

Even though Qin Huaiyong had ever said that Qin Wanru had nothing to do with Madam Di before, she was an elder who was miserable now, in addition to the fact that Qin Yuru was now sick.

But Madam Di had never been kind to Qin Wanru, so Madam Dowager was worried that Qin Wanru would feel wronged with Madam Di.

Both Madam Dowager and Qin Huaiyong knew that this time she suffered because of herself, but they had to pretend to be generous to her, for others to see. Otherwise people of Duke Yong's Mansion would start a rumour based on some topics.

"Grandmother, let me serve Madam Di!" Qin Wanru smiled slightly, knowing about Madam Dowager's embarrassment.

"You will go?" Madam Dowager frowned and hesitated, then shook her head, "You'd better not go!"

"But I am the only junior in our mansion now. If I don't go, we can't give a good explanation!" Qin Wanru analyzed with a smile.

These words made Madam Dowager silent for a while, and she lowered her head, exhaling a sigh of relief. Madam Dowager was really afraid that Madam Di would cause other problems. Even though Madam Di could not move now, Madam Dowager still felt uneasy.

"Grandma, don't worry. Let me go. I believe that it won't be long before Madam Di will ask me to come back." Qin Wanru smiled and said this with confidence. That she did not go there and that Madam Di did not want her there, were two different concepts!

"Let my Big Sister go with me!" She added another sentence with a smile!

Chapter 387 The Vicious Daughter was Hypocritical!

"Your Big Sister?" Madam Dowager did not understand what she meant.

"Grandma, Big Sister is ill, but her condition cannot be compared with Madam Di's current situation. Since I will be visiting Madam Di, how can she, as Madam Di's biological daughter, not go? Even if Big Sister cannot serve Madam Di in person because she is sick, she still has to show her regard. So how about allowing Big Sister to live in Yulan Pavilion? When she sees Big Sister, Madam Di will be in a good mood and she will get better too!"

Qin Wanru said softly.

Qin Yuru did not want to go, but she would insist!

"Allow your Big Sister to move to Madam Di's place?" Madam Dowager thought for a while and felt that this was a good idea. She nodded and sighed, "That's okay. Anyway, Madam Di is your Big Sister's mother. Even though Madam Di brought this on herself, your Big Sister will still be worried about her!"

"Since grandma is agreeable, let's ask someone to inform Big Sister now!" Qin Wanru suggested with a smile, "Now, those people from Duke Yong's Mansion are also there. If Big Sister goes over at this time, this will certainly make them stop arguing with us!"

This was reasonable. People from Duke Yong's Mansion came over to find fault with this matter. Following Qin Yuru's visit, they would not be able to say that Qin's Mansion did not take care of Madam Di.

Madam Dowager agreed and sent an old maid to inform Qin Yuru.

Seeing the old maid leaving, a trace of coldness flashed in Qin Wanru's eyes. As expected, her father had not told the entire truth to her grandmother.

Obviously, grandma did not know that it was Qin Yuru who had caused so much trouble for Madam Di!

She wanted to kill her own mother, but now her mother was not dead, and they had to live together. Just wait and see what Qin Yuru would do!

Qin Yuru must also be afraid in her heart, otherwise she would not have faked her illness in order to avoid Madam Di.

She wanted to avoid Madam Di, but this time Qin Wanru would not let her do so!

"I will wait and see how she will get along with Madam Di, and how she will make trouble..." thought Qin Wanru.

When Qin Yuru arrived at Yulan Pavilion, the people from Duke Yong's Mansion were still there. Earlier, they had sent someone to invite her, but Qin Yuru had said that she was ill and could only come over later.

She arrived after a long while. If Madam Di had not become like this and Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion had something to tell Qin Yuru in person, the people from Duke Yong's Mansion should have already left!

Looking at Qin Yuru, who came late, Old Madam's face became more gloomy.

"Grandma!" Seeing Old Madam, Qin Yuru's tears fell immediately. She cried sadly, and could not speak any more.

She knelt in front of Old Madam, reaching out her hands to rest them on Old Madam's knees, and cried loudly.

Old Madam looked at her daughter lying on the bed, whose condition was still unknown. Then she looked at Qin Yuru, who was crying so sadly, and her eyes turned watery too.

She loved this daughter most dearly. Her daughter had thoughtlessly done something wrong at a young age, so she had to marry her off to a distant place. Now she was finally back, but she seemed to be in a coma now. How could Old Madam not feel pain her heart? She reached out to hug Qin Yuru, her previous annoyance turning into sadness, and now she wiped her tears with a handkerchief too.

Seeing the two of them crying so sadly, Countess Yong pretended to wipe her eyes with a handkerchief. "Fenglan, help your cousin stand up. Your grandmother is too old to bear such sadness."

Di Fenglan came over and held Qin Yuru up.

Qin Yuru kept sobbing and sat down on a chair, her tears flowing copiously. She did not look good today. She did not have any makeup on and her face was pale and a little sallow.

"Well, what's wrong with your mother?" Old Madam asked in a low voice, after wiping away her tears. After all, Old Madam had experienced all kinds of troubles.

"Grandma, my mother... mother is..." Qin Yuru cried so sadly that she could hardly speak coherently. Seeing her mother's suffering, she had panicked and was suddenly at a loss.

Countess Yong tried to soothe her, and then Qin Yuru told Old Madam what had happened at that time, after she calmed down.

After listening to her narration, what happened Madam Di was quite clear. As for what had occurred later, she was quite vague about that, and only said that Madam Di might have tried to hang herself. When she had come in and managed to save Madam Di, she was already in that condition and no one knew why this had happened.

After she finished her story, Old Madam fell silent.

Nanny Zhou, who was standing in front of the bed, looked at Qin Yuru and then at Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion. She withdrew to the side of the bed, and stood still with her head down.

Of course, she knew what had happened and First Miss was lying, but she dared not open her mouth!

Madam Dowager comforted Qin Yuru in a low voice, "Good girl, you have suffered a lot. Although you are not feeling well, you still have to come and take care of your mother. But if you did not come, that girl would be the one to come over. Grandma really does not trust that cunning girl!"

"Grandma, please allow my mother and I to go back to Duke Yong's Mansion. I don't want to live here anymore!" Qin Yuru cried again into her handkerchief in her hand and pleaded with her grandmother.

She saw that Qin Yuru looked pitiable and her face was so pale, which reminded her of Qin Wanru's delicate and beautiful face. Old Madam was furious and felt that it was Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru who had caused her daughter to be in this condition.

If Shui Ruolan had not become Qin Huaiyong's associate wife, and if Qin Wanru had not caused so much trouble, such a tragedy would not have happened.

She pitied her daughter as well as her granddaughter, and felt that it was all the other people's fault. However, she also had a guilty conscience about this matter, because she also had a hand in it.

But her daughter had unexpectedly been hurt, in the end. She suddenly felt sad when she thought about this, and her eyes turned red again.

"Yuru, you cannot go back for the time being. Didn't... Didn't your mother tell you before? Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion seems to like you and has almost accepted you!" Everyone in this room was from Duke Yong's Mansion, and this time they were all here with trusted subordinates, so Old Madam explained it more clearly.

These things had been planned by Madam Di, and Old Madam thought it was a good idea.

This would be good for Madam Di, Qin Yuru, and Duke Yong's Mansion.

"Grandmother... I know... but my mother... mother..." Seeing that Old Madam had comforted her again and again, Qin Yuru felt quite assured, "It seems that grandmother does not know the truth. Excellent!" She sniffed and gave Old Madam a grief stricken look, as if she did not want to say anything else and only cared about her mother.

This made Old Madam feel heartbroken and sad again, so her voice became more gentle, "Your mother is in such a condition now, but she definitely will want you to keep well. Grandmother will ask the people in Qin's Mansion to let you out and to no longer lock you up. You'd better find a way to contact Duke Xing's Mansion and let them bring you to Duke Xing's Mansion. Your father will not dare to treat your mother badly when you are in Duke Xing's Mansion!" "But, I am not assured about my mother!" Qin Yuru cried with red eyes.

"Even if you are not, you still have to let it be. Remember, only when you are in good condition will your mother recover, and only then can we take revenge." Seeing that she was still worried about Madam Di, Old Madam was relieved, but also sad. However, afraid that Qin Yuru would make mistakes, Old Madam reprimanded her coldly.

"But mother is like this, I... who can I ask to discuss about this matter..." Qin Yuru was still crying, as if she had had nothing left to live for, due to Madam Di's pitiful condition.

"You can ask Nanny Huang!" Old Madam said. She came over today, to tell her about this incident.

"Ask Nanny Huang? The etiquette instructor Nanny Huang?" Qin Yuru was stunned. Nanny Huang did not treat her very well before, so she thought that Nanny Huang was not on her side. If Mother had not come out to say a few words about her this time, she would not have known that Nanny Huang was on her side.

Even if she came up with some ideas, was she really trustworthy? Qin Yuru looked puzzled, and she looked at Old Madam cautiously, with a confused and pitiable look.

"Yes, go and look for find Nanny Huang. I have sent someone to talk to her. Anyway, you can always look for her when you are in trouble!" Seeing Qin Yuru like this, Old Madam felt more pity for her. Originally, she wanted to let Di Yan marry Qin Yuru as soon as possible, but she thought this plan would be better after Madam Di shared this plan with her, before.

Compared with marrying quickly into Duke Yong's Mansion, Qin Yuru would have a skyrocketing rise to fame if she could get such a powerful background. It would benefit not only herself, but also Duke Yong's Mansion. After all, Qin Yuru would marry Di Yan in the future. No matter what her future identity would be, the engagement had already been arranged.

In fact, it was not difficult to take control of Nanny Huang. Old Madam did not control her before because she thought it was unnecessary. However, now Madam Di was in trouble, and Nanny Zhou had to spend all time taking care of Madam Di, and had no time to help Qin Yuru. Old Madam thought of the etiquette instructor Nanny Huang, who had already taught Qin Yuru, in the mansion.

Last night, she had already sent someone to buy over Nanny Huang's family, so she had sent someone over to inform them about this.

At this time, if she sent someone else to Qin's Mansion again, she knew that newcomers would not be appreciated. It would be better to use the original ones. Being an etiquette instructor meant that Nanny Huang was not a common person. Besides, Countess Yong had a good relationship with her in the past and treated her kindly. Additionally, she had bought over her family now.

Nanny Huang was also more knowledgeable and resourceful than Nanny Zhou, so she would definitely become one of Qin Yuru's trusted aide.

This was what Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion had thought and done.

She could not let her poor granddaughter be bullied in Qin's Mansion.

"Then will Nanny Huang help me in the future?" Qin Yuru asked cautiously.

Looking at such a cautious granddaughter, Old Madam felt as if her heart had been stabbed and she became more vicious.

"Don't worry. Nanny Huang will help you. She might have not done her best before, but she will not, in the future!" Old Madam said in a low voice, with a trace of coldness in her eyes.

"Yes, grandma. I will leave everything to you!" Qin Yuru said obediently.

"Yuru, you must take good care of your mother! After your mother gets well, grandmother will ask them to return what they owe us!" Old Madam said harshly.

"But mother is like this now..." Qin Yuru turned to look at Madam Di, who was lying on the bed, in a coma. She felt secretly delighted, but showed a look of grievance instead.

"Don't worry. Grandmother will save your mother!" Old Madam gritted her teeth. She had come up with a solution before she came here...

Chapter 388 Threatening Nanny Zhou

"Grandma, what can we do?" Qin Yuru rushed to the bed and cried so hard when looking at Madam Di. She was overwhelmed by grief and did not look well, so she became more delicate and weak.

Di Fenglan also sympathized with her. Walking over and squatting in front of Madam Di's bed, she comforted Qin Yuru in a low voice. "Cousin, don't cry. Grandmother has arranged everything. An imperial physician will come soon. My father went to the palace early to invite the imperial physician this morning."

"Will an imperial physician come to treat my mother?" Qin Yuru was shocked to quickly raise her head and asked, with her hands on the bedside trembling. If her mother really got well, what should she do?

Even if others did not know, how could she not know that it was because of her that her mother had been hurt so badly?

However, she had had no other alternative in that circumstance. If her mother had not been seriously injured, Qin Wanru and Shui Ruolan would be fine. This should not be her mother's intention, right?

Now it was because her mother had a bad plan full of loopholes that things had gone out like this, otherwise she herself would not have suffered this. But nothing had happened to Shui Ruolan or Qin Wanru.

Yes. It was Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru who should be blamed for. Had it not been for them, her mother would not have come up with such an idea to deal with them.

"Therefore, even if mother gets well, she will not blame me for this!"

Thinking in this way made Qin Yuru not so panicked.

Old Madam thought that Qin Yuru was still sad, so she comforted her again and said, "Yes, we invite imperial physician Li from the palace. His medical skills are very good and your mother will be fine!"

Saying nothing this time, Qin Yuru just wiped her tears and nodded. Countess Yong, who had not liked her very much, could not help but become softhearted when she saw how filial Qin Yuru was lying in front of Madam Di's bed. She came over to help Di Fenglan hold Qin Yuru up.

"Okay, don't cry. From now on, if there is any problem, you can try to send messages to us in your own way. Your grandma and I will definitely support you. If you need to send messages to Duke Xing's Mansion, aunt will help you too!"

"Thank you, aunt." Qin Yuru cried and was about to bow again.

Countess Yong hurriedly reached out to hold her.

"Let other people leave!" Old Madam looked at the old maid beside Countess Yong and said.

"Yes, Old Madam!" Countess Yong knew that Old Madam did not think her subordinates were trustworthy enough, so she wanted to send them all out. Countess Yong dared not to disobey, so she waved her hand and all the servants left.

Nanny Zhou looked around and saw that she was the only servant in the room. She lowered her head and wanted to leave too, but was stopped by Old Madam. "Stay here!"

"Yes!" Nanny Zhou quickly turned around and stood in front of Madam Di's bed.

Just now, there were so many people from Duke Yong's Mansion that she had been pushed aside.

"Yuru, Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion has already recognized you as her granddaughter. She has sent someone to Duke Yong's Mansion to ask about you, and I have also answered her according to your mother's words! Last night, I specially asked someone to send a message to Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion!" Old Madam whispered with a gloomy look on her face.

This matter was of great importance. Even though some subordinates were trustworthy, Old Madam was still very cautious about this.

"Then what did Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion say?" Qin Yuru looked at Old Madam with excitement.

"Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion said that she could not intervene in this matter because she had no valid excuse as justification now. Besides, Yuru cannot go out of the mansion recently, so she cannot meet Yuru either. Otherwise, she can say that she feels satisfied with Yuru and directly recognizes you as a granddaughter and then takes you away. Now we can only..." Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion frowned and said.

"Can only what?"

"We can only wait for the right timing. We must create an opportunity for you to meet Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion. Although Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion liked you before, she did not say that she wanted to take you as her granddaughter!" Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion frowned more.

The main problem was that they had taken action too slowly, otherwise Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion could have directly recognized Qin Yuru when they had met. Then, she could have intervened in Qin's Mansion directly when Qin Yuru was in trouble.

Even if Old Madam of Duke Xing wanted to intervene now, she was powerless.

Qin's Mansion and Duke Xing's Mansion had nothing to do with each other.

Qin Yuru bit her lips and was very unwilling to give up. Considering Madam Di's current condition, she was definitely unable to leave the mansion or attend any banquet held in other mansions in the capital city. Even if she wanted to visit Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion, she had no chance. No one knew when Madam Di could wake up. Looking at Madam Di, Qin Yuru thought, "Can it be that I will never have a chance?"

Thinking in this way, she felt desperate.

She was almost about to enjoy a skyrocketing rise, but now the beautiful future was inaccessible for her. She was not reconciled!

At this time, she even felt regret. If she had known that Madam Di's being half-dead would affect her, she would have either killed Madam Di more quickly or done nothing at that time.

"Yuru, don't worry about this. You can take care of your mother for a few days first. If you leave these days, what about your mother? You are her only daughter. If you leave, no one will help her when someone wants to hurt her. You need to help your mother recuperate first, and then make plans."

Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion said. Of course, she wanted her daughter to get better first. Even if she could not talk in the future, at least she would still be alive. Madam Di should be taken good care of, especially during the new year. She would be in a good mood when her own daughter took care of her, which would also help her get better soon!

Although Qin Yuru wanted to refuse, she couldn't because of these words. She was depressed in her heart but she had to pretend to be so happy to cry. She nodded again and again. "Grandmother, Yuru listen to everything that grandma arranges!"

"Good girl. It is best if you can think like this. When your mother is a little better, I will help you plan. You will definitely have a chance to see the Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion!"

Old Madam said with satisfaction.

"As long as my mother is OK, Yuru is willing to do everything!" Qin Yuru turned to look at Madam Di, and her face was covered with tears.

Standing on the edge of the bed, Nanny Zhou leaned more and more toward the corner of the bed, with a little fear in her eyes. In this room, only she knew exactly what happened that day, but she didn't dare to say anything. For the first time she thought First Miss was frightening!

The person who wanted to kill Madam was First Miss. No one had thought of it. Now it was also First Miss who had shown her filial piety in front of Old Madam of Duke Yong's Mansion. When had First Miss been so horrible?

Since the matter was decided, everyone in Duke Yong's Mansion also left. Before leaving, Nanny Huang hurriedly came here. Old Madam took her to the room on the side and talked for a while. Then they left with people.

"First Miss, I'll pack things for you. Madam Dowager's intention is to let you live in so that you can serve Madam Di nearby. She said that even if you can't do it in person, when Madam Di sees you, she would feel better," Nanny Huang said respectfully to Qin Yuru. Since then she was really considering for Qin Yuru.

"Nanny Huang, you are the only person I could rely on!" Qin Yuru sighed and said.

"First Miss, rest assured, I would certainly help First Miss!" Nanny Huang sighed helplessly. The demands of Old Madam of Duke Yong made her have to follow Qin Yuru wholeheartedly.

"Go and help me clean up!" Qin Yuru nodded and waved weakly.

Nanny Huang retreated.

The room was quiet, and Nanny Zhou's body leaned carefully on the bed again.

"Nanny Zhou!" Qin Yuru said softly.

This voice sounded soft and gentle in the past, but it surprised her to tremble in her ears at this time. She raised a pair of horrified eyes, and looked at Qin Yuru timidly. "First Miss!"

"Nanny Zhou is afraid of me?" Qin Yuru stared at Nanny Zhou's pale face with a smile and said.

This smile fell on Nanny Zhou's eyes, as if she was smirking. Nanny Zhou's lips pursed before she said something. "First Miss, I dare not!"

"Don't dare? But is there anything you dare not do?" Qin Yuru laughed and said. She moved her steps and went forward, closing to Nanny Zhou.

Nanny Zhou's body flinched back again. "First Miss, I don't dare. I really didn't see anything. I don't know anything!"

"Did not see? You don't know?" Qin Yuru stopped, and repeated it thoughtfully. Her cold eyes fell on Nanny Zhou's face heavily, making Nanny Zhou tremble because of fear.

"First Miss... you... rest assured. I... really don't know anything... definitely... and I won't talk anything..." Nanny Zhou heard her teeth trembling noisily. But she didn't dare to look up to see Qin Yuru.

"That's the best!" Qin Yuru whispered and laughed. Her voice was gentle and clear, with the unique restraint of Miss from an aristocratic family. "Nanny Zhou served my mother with all your heart, and I hope that you can serve me like this!"

"Yes, First Miss, rest assured. I know. I know!" Nanny Zhou continued to say.

"Ask someone to arrange the place where I live. I just live in the second room on the right. It's not next to my mother's room!" Qin Yuru ordered.

"Yes, yes, I am going to prepare now!" Nanny Zhou almost fled out of the room. When she stayed outside, she felt that it was hot from her back. On such a cold day, she was scared to cold sweat.

Standing at the door, she wanted to look back, but after all, she didn't dare. She gritted her teeth, and waved to the two servant girls on the corridor in order to ask them to come here. And then she took them to clean up the room for Qin Yuru.

As for Madam Di, since there was First Miss in the room, she no longer needed to worry about her!

"Mother, you also want to step on Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru? Then don't blame me for being cruel. In fact, your daughter is not cruel enough, otherwise why would Mother still be alive!" Seeing that Madam Di was still asleep in the room, Qin Yuru murmured to herself, looking at Madam Di's pale face.

After saying that, she reached out and touched Madam Di's hair. Her eyes fell on Madam Di's neck. A thick bandage was wrapped around the neck. She didn't know how severe her injury was. She put down her hands, and wanted to unwrap the bandage, but she didn't really do that.

The light came in from the window and fell on Qin Yuru's face. Her face was smiling like a flower, reflecting Madam Di's face which was without a trace of blood. It looked weird and chilling!

"Mother, don't worry. You won't die in vain!" She spoke with a neurotic voice. The room was cold and empty.

Madam Di's eyelashes trembled. She lay on the bed and seemed to be waking up...

Chapter 389 You May Get Stroke Because of the Drag!

When Qin Wanru came over, Qin Yuru's objects were moved here one by one.

The Yulan Pavilion, which had been neglected for a long time, became lively at once, and the servant girls and old maids who had been relocated to other places also returned.

The yard with weeds was cleaned up again, and Qing Xue and Hongye took a lot of servant girls and old maids to clean the inside and outside of the yard completely.

Madam Di had originally had two close-fitting servant girls called Meiya and Meibao, but they were also sent away afterwards. This time, they returned again and gained the identity as the principal maids again.

Qing Xue originally came with the identity as the principal maid. Hongye was also a principal maid after she entered the mansion.

There were now four principal maids around Madam Di, coupled with Nanny Zhou, a few little servant girls, and rough old maids. Therefore, the whole yard became much more lively.

Following Qin Yuru was her two close-fitting principal maids Mei Xue and Meiyan. She actually had two close-fitting principal maids else, but she used to use Mei Xue and Meiyan, so those two stayed in her Yalan Pavilion.

Nanny Huang also followed her here. Although she didn't have much manpower, she occupied some main rooms.

"Second sister, I'm not feeling well, and my mother is bothering you!" Qin Yuru looked at Qin Wanru coming here with pale face, and her whole body was not very energetic, being held by two principal maids.

There were tears in her eyes, and her eyes were red and swollen, indicating that she cried heavily just now.

"Big Sister, rest assured and have a rest first. You would be tired at night!" Qin Wanru smiled slightly and said.

Qin Yuru pretended to be so weak, which was very different from her appearance yesterday! It seemed that she made great efforts to stand up now.

"Then second sister and I would take turns to rest. Second sister came during the day and I kept mother at night. we had to make mother wake up!" Qin Yuru said with sorrow, as if she was really sorrowful.

"Big Sister, go to rest!" Qin Wanru said calmly.

After talking with Qin Wanru, Qin Yuru holding the hands of two servant girls to her temporary room, actually left this matter to Qin Wanru!

"Miss, First Miss is the biological daughter of Madam Di, why is she so relieved ..." Yujie looked angrily at Qin Yuru's back and said.

"She will come out!" Qin Wanru said calmly, turned and walked to the main room. She walked into the main room, and turned into the inner room. Madam Di lay on the bed straightly without any sound.

She created a great disturbance yesterday. Qin Wanru didn't look at Madam Di. At this time, Madam Di was lying there quietly. She found that the Madam Di in front of her was quite different from the one in her memory, who seemed to be a different person.

In the last life, before she died, she saw Madam Di once. At that time, she was a noble Madam entering the palace. She was gorgeously dressed. The whole person looked young and energetic. It seemed that she was only a beauty in her thirties. When she saw Qin Wanru, she sneered coldly and raised her mouth, then she left with servant girls.

She appeared to be the noblest at that time as if she didn't know Qin Wanru. She even didn't glance at her.

Today, Madam Di seemed to be 50 or 60 years old. There was white hair on her head. Her face was thin and ugly with a scar. It should have been the one left last time she tried to ruin herself, when she spilled the powder on her face.

The medicine contained non-scarring powder. So although it got well now, it left a bump that's different from the skin color.

There was a white scarf tied around her neck. The whole person was lying there without a trace of energy, as if there was no breathing. Only the quilt on her chest was slightly undulating, showing that she was alive.

Seeing Qin Wanru coming in, Nanny Zhou was astonished and hurried forward to salute.

Qin Wanru sat down on the chair in front of the bed, glancing at Nanny Zhou. A gentle smile appeared at the bottom of her eyes. "Nanny Zhou, what does the doctor say?"

"This... I don't know!" Nanny Zhou said with a bowed head.

"Nanny Zhou, you are an old maid around Madam Di. When something like this happened, my father didn't punish you, and you still stayed with Madam Di. This was because of your loyalty to Madam Di. But this kind of thing happened only once. If Madam Di confronted this again, Nanny Zhou must die for her. You can also be regarded as an old maid in the mansion. You should know about the means of my father!"

Qin Wanru's eyes flashed slightly. Although her tone was mild, the meaning in this sentence was definitely not mild.

Nanny Zhou said hurriedly, "Second Miss, please rest assured. I will protect Madam even if I die, and will never let her be hurt!"

"Being hurt?" Qin Wanru raised her eyebrows, containing some meanings in her words.

"No, no, it's not being hurt. I made a mistake. I would no longer let Madam hurt herself!" Nanny Zhou shook her head again and again, hurriedly explaining, afraid that Qin Wanru would misunderstand.

"That would be the best! My father's thoughts always have been insistent. With such a thing, Duke Yong's Mansion and our Qin's Mansion almost pitted each other. My father always cared about such things!" Qin Wanru said leisurely. The words seemed to be a warn or a sigh.

They fell in the ear of Nanny Zhou, scaring her into a panic.

"Second Miss, I know that. Nothing will happen again!"

"Does the doctor come here today? What doctor do you ask?" Qin Wanru asked, narrowing her eyes and paying attention to Madam Di's injury.

"Old Madam of Duke Yong 's Mansion meant to invite the imperial physician in the palace, but this time he has not yet come. The general's intention was also to ask for an imperial physician. Madam's injury is too severe, and she cannot speak now. The whole person is groggy, and even after waking up, it doesn't take long to fall asleep! "

Nanny Zhou said with worry.

"Is he coming soon?" Qin Wanru smiled slightly and asked lightly.

"It would be soon. It should be during this time!" Nanny Zhou said hastily.

"Qu Le, you accompany Nanny Zhou to Chuihua Gate and wait. If the imperial physician comes, hurriedly bring him here!" Qin Wanru instructed Qu Le.

When she came over this time, she brought two servant girls. One was Qu Le and the other was Yujie.

Qu Le came according to her order and smiled at Nanny Zhou. "Nanny Zhou, let's go to wait for the imperial physician. When he comes, let's bring him here directly. It will be faster!"

Nanny Zhou's eyes narrowed, and she looked at Qin Wanru and Yujie behind her. Her mouth opened and she was very flustered. If she also left, there would only be Second Miss and her close servant girl in this room. What if something happened?

"What happened? You are not willing to bring the imperial physician to come here soon?" Qin Wanru's face darkened slightly.

Yujie snorted coldly. "Nanny Zhou, if you don't bring the imperial physician over here quickly, can you afford this responsibility if anything happens for a while?"

"Yes, yes, I am going to wait right now!" Nanny Zhou said in a hurry without more hesitation. She followed Qu Le to turn away, thinking that Second Miss would not do anything to Madam at this time. When she left, if something happened to Madam, everyone knew that it was Second Miss who did it.

After Nanny Zhou and Qu Le left, there were only Qin Wanru and her servant girl in the room.

"Use the medicine!" Qin Wanru commanded.

Yujie nodded. She went forward behind Qin Wanru, took out a small medicine bag from her arms, went to the bed to squat, and smeared some powder near Madam Di's nose.

Immediately, a pungent odor rushed into Madam Di's nasal cavity, making her involuntarily wake up from drowsiness. She coughed, putting hands around her throat. At the same time, she found there was someone in front of her mistily.

She seemed to want to catch the figure in front of her. But when she saw clearly that Yujie was in front of her, she was astonished, and for a while, she didn't think of who this girl was in front of her.

"Madam Di, our Second Miss is here to help you. From then on, our Second Miss will be here to serve you until your injury is cured!" Yujie said with a smile, wrapping the medicine powder in her hands, tucking into the sleeves.

Seeing the drug pack in Yujie's hand, Madam Di's drowsy brain woke up and she immediately pushed away Yujie, confusedly making sound like "haha", but she couldn't say a whole word.

"Madam Di, I heard that you have a lot of good things hidden here. It happens that I am here to serve you, and there is no outsider. Let me see what you have here!" Qin Wanru came over with a smile. Her eyes fell on Madam Di's face. Her delicate little face was as white as jade, which made people feel more beautiful.

Madam Di wielded her sleeves vigorously, who seemed to be driving Qin Wanru away. But at this time, she just could shake her sleeves and couldn't do much at all.

Qin Wanru smiled slightly, returned to her previous chair and sat down indifferently. She looked at Madam Di's flustered face and saw that she was looking for someone turning around her neck with difficulty. She smiled. "Is Madam Di looking for Big Sister? Big Sister is actually here to serve you, but she suddenly got sick this morning. Although she comes here, she will rest in the room on the side! "

With these words, there was a glimmer of distress in Madam Di's eyes, and the whole person immediately stopped moving.

"Did Madam Di remember the things of yesterday? Big Sister really deserves to be Madam Di's good daughter. Knowing Madam Di's intentions, she specially helped you. This was to send you to the road of death! And she wanted to use Madam Di's death to frame me and my mother!"

Qin Wanru looked at Madam Di's movements, but smiled. Her smile was soft like water, but it made Madam Di's face pale. Her fingers pressed against the bed, trembling, and her mouth was panting.

"Maybe Big Sister is afraid to see you this time, so she didn't come by. Later imperial physician would come here, let her see whether you are curable. It would be bad... if it is like this. You didn't only fail to hang yourself..." Qin Wanru glanced at Madam Di up and down, seeing that she was flexible on one side, but the other side had difficulty in moving. Added that she had always been asleep before, her situation was terrible.

"Madam Di, I'm afraid that because of my good Big Sister's terrible pulling, although you kept your life, you got stroke!"

Her words were like a giant thunder booming in Madam Di's ears. She was so shock that her body fell heavily on the quilt, and her face was painful and desperate...

Chapter 390?To See Who Was the Biological Daughter Through Their Different Attitudes

Hearing the approaching footsteps outside, Qin Wanru motioned Yujie to stand aside.

"Second Miss, the imperial physician, Doctor Li has come!" Qu Le's voice said outside the door.

Qin Wanru got up and stood behind the gauze bed curtain when Yujie walked to the door and lifted the door curtain. A middle-aged imperial physician came in with a servant who was carrying a medicine chest on his back following behind.

Nanny Zhou was also following him. When she saw Madam Di lying on the bed motionlessly with eyes opening, she leaped on Madam Di and cried frightenedly, "Madam! Madam! What happened to you?"

"Madam Di just woke up. She felt uncomfortable and seemed to freak out." Yujie came and explained to her after bowing to the imperial physician.

Nanny Zhou was so anxious that she almost cried, "Madam? Madam! What's wrong with you? Please let me know!"

It appeared that Nanny Zhou's call brought Madam Di's soul back. Turning her head difficultly, she saw the imperial physician who just arrived in the capital city. Her eyes suddenly shone and she tried to move towards him but failed because of her debility.

Yujie stepped forward and said gently. "Nanny Zhou, please help Madam Di prepare for the inquiry and help the imperial physician feel Madam Di's pulse!"

Then Yujie helped Nanny Zhou lead Madam Di to the side of bed and covered Madam Di's hand with her handkerchief. Qu Le quickly put a chair beside the bed and had the imperial physician sit down.

Doctor Li took a seat and then reached out his hand to feel Madam Di's pulse carefully.

Everyone's breathing sounded clearer when a silence hung over the room.

After finishing the examination of one hand, the physician began to check the other hand.

Suddenly, the door curtain was roughly lifted up. It was Qin Yuru! She rushed into the room with Mei Xue in a hurry and cried, "Mother! Mother..."

Everyone was shocked by her. Doctor Li also goggled at her in astonishment.

"Nanny Zhou, how is my mother?" Qin Yuru quickly seized Nanny Zhou and asked with an extremely anxious look.

Doctor Li coughed heavily by intention. Then he closed his eyes again and felt Madam Di's pulse silently.

"Big Sister, you'd better come here and don't bother the imperial physician!" Qin Wanru slightly lifted the corner of her mouth. "Qin Yuru must be afraid of being found out by others that she has not been with her mother when Madam Di is ill and that is why she is here now."

Then Qin Yuru also went behind the gauze bed curtain and sat on a chair beside. She asked nervously, "Second Sister, how is my mother now?"

"Big Sister, please stop talking and let the imperial physician examine Madam Di carefully!" Qin Wanru answered in a calm manner.

Qin Yuru looked livid but she knew it was inappropriate to keep asking. Clenching her handkerchief in hand firmly, she kept looking through the curtain and checked how everything was going on. She now felt resentful towards herself because she had forgotten the appointment with the imperial physician completely. Otherwise, she would not have had a rest.

An imperial physician from the royal palace not only stood for the superb medical skills but also the opportunity to encounter aristocrats. If there had been anybody who knew she didn't accompany her mother who was ill, then she would not have had a good reputation, which might affect her future. Thus, she could not let others know she was unfilial.

Qin Yuru was not reconciled at all and then she asked Qin Wanru in a low voice, "Second Sister, since the imperial physician has come, why didn't you tell me?"

Qin Wanru glanced at her with a sneer. She knew that Qin Yuru was worried about her reputation and that was why she stopped pretending to be ill and came here in a hurry. A few moments ago, she seemed to be so ill that she could not even stand with the help of two servant girls but now she ran into the room without anyone's help! How fast!

"You just said that you felt uncomfortable and wanted to have a rest so I don't dare to bother you!" answered Qin Wanru calmly.

Her answer made Qin Yuru look much more embarrassed. The handkerchief in her hand seemed to be torn apart.

"I was not feeling well!" She quibbled.

"I know you don't feel well. When the imperial physician finished his examination towards Madam Di, you can ask him to check for you!" Qin Wanru answered impassively.

Pretending to be ill in front of an imperial physician? Qin Yuru immediately cast away this idea and shook her head nervously. "Well, well, I think it is unnecessary. How can I trouble the imperial physician?"

"Since he now is checking Madam Di, it won't be a trouble for him to feel your pulse. It is not a big deal. Just let father send some presents to thank the imperial physician!" Qin Wanru said mildly with her eyes shining.

"I, I don't think it appropriate. Just, just don't bother him and see how mother is going on!" Qin Yuru gave a hollow laugh.

"The trick of pretending to be sick is easy to be unmasked. Not to mention, an imperial physician from the royal palace is here. Nobody will doubt his medical skills. If he points out that I am pretending to be sick, then my fraud will be exposed."

Qin Wanru said nothing but smiled coldly. Although Qin Yuru didn't know, she knew there was a kind of medicine which could disturb one's pulse and make the physician think the person was truly sick when feeling the pulse!

Outside the bed curtain, Doctor Li now finished the inquiry. Checking Madam Di's complexion and her tongue coating, he let Nanny Zhou untie the towel around Madam Di's neck and asked loudly, "Who is in charge of here?"

When he came here, there was a lady in the room but later another lady broke in, making him not know who took charge of everything here.

"Imperial physician! How is my mother now?" Qin Yuru quickly stood up and walked outside the bed curtain to ask the imperial physician in a hurry.

Doctor Li stared at Qin Yuru and he quickly recognized she was the one who broke in the room. He frowned slightly and then his gaze fell last on Qin Wanru who walked behind Qin Yuru.

It appeared that Qin Wanru was younger than Qin Yuru and the former's body was still undeveloped. He could not believe that it was this little girl who was with the patient in the room before and the elder one came here only because she saw him.

Even though Doctor Li was the imperial physician who served those aristocrats in the royal palace, he would be invited by some aristocratic families to give home visits. Thus, he knew a few things about those inner courts of some aristocratic families.

It seemed that the lady who followed behind was this madam's biological daughter. As for the older one who came later, she would not be the biological one. Otherwise, she should have been passionate about this madam's situation.

"So are you Second Miss?" When recognizing Qin Yuru was the one who came later, Doctor Li naturally decided to talk to the "biological daughter".

"Yes, I am." Qin Wanru answered with a smile and stepped forward.

"Your mother is not well... and how about talking about the diagnosis outside the room?" Glancing at Madam Di who lay on the bed and looked nervous, Doctor Li said to Qin Wanru.

"Imperial physician, she is my mother. Please let me know how my mother is now!" Hearing the imperial physician's words, Qin Yuru knew he had misunderstood. This mistake quite embarrassed her and made her look irritated and ashamed. Even so, she suppressed the irritation in her heart and said to the physician politely.

"Madam Di is, is your biological mother?" Looking at Qin Yuru and Madam Di who was lying on the bed, Doctor Li was confused.

"She is my mother, not Second Sister's. Please tell us directly!" Qin Yuru explained in an impatient way. She bowed sideways to him and asked while her eyes were red-rimmed again, "Imperial physician, what's wrong with my mother? Please let us know!"

Doctor Li glanced at Qin Yuru and then shifted his gaze to Qin Wanru. Now he found out he misunderstood. Even so, interrupted by Qin Yuru, he now had forgotten the plan that he just wanted to talk about the result outside the room. Thus, he cleared his throat and said, "Madam Di now suffers the bruising of the vocal cords so she needs a bed rest to rehabilitate her voice. However, this is not the most serious problem..."

"What? Please tell us!" Qin Yuru asked anxiously.

Qin Wanru found Madam Di on the bed was stunned and stared at Doctor Li anxiously.

"Madam Di suffered a stroke. Even though it is not quite serious, she must need a good bed rest and she can't be too tired. Besides, she should avoid being too emotional and she needs a quiet life to recover from this illness," answered Doctor Li.

"So, so she can recover soon by only having a quiet rest?" Qin Yuru asked with an anxious look.

"Well, this, this, I am afraid that she cannot recover as well as before completely. It appears to be impossible. However, it is good for her to have a rest cure anyway. It is not too bad as the stroke only affected half her body, which might make half of her slightly paralyzed and make her feel uncomfortable to use the hand and foot of that part of the body!" Doctor Li explained implicitly. "There will be no too serious problems if she has a good rest to recover."

"I suffered a stroke. I will be like this forever. I will look half dead in the future. I will find it difficult to get up by myself..."

Madam Di's brain was in buzz with the imperial physician's words hanging over her ears. She suddenly closed her eyes and fainted again. Why would things become like this? Her wealth, her position and her bright future had all gone...

Qin Yuru was also astounded. How could Madam Di suffer a stroke and how could she not be able to recover completely? Did it mean that she had to take care of her mother all the time? What...How would things become like this?

"Imperial physician, Madam Di blacked out and please take a look." As there was only Qin Wanru who still kept calm, she said to the imperial physician.

Then the physician felt Madam Di's pulse again and pulled up her eyelid to check. After a while, he turned around and said to Qin Yuru, "First Miss, your mother is devastated and please help her ease her

anxiety. If she is still like this all the time, she will get worse. Since her body has been like this, she'd better take a good rest to recover. Don't make her feel tired and please remind her of being leisurely and calm."

Qin Yuru's gaze was fixed on Madam Di who now was on the bed and she didn't hear Doctor Li's advice. She only remembered that her mother would be half dead like this forever, which meant that she, Madam Di's daughter, had to be with her mother all the time. She had to spend her best lifetime on her mother! She even could not attend those ladies' parties!

She had just arrived in the capital city and what she liked most was to participate in those banquets held by ladies from aristocratic families. Now there was no chance for her to dress prettily to go to those parties!

"Doctor Li, please tell Nanny Zhou what Madam Di needs to be aware of!" Qin Wanru reminded the imperial physician gently.

"Yes, yes! Please let me know!" Qin Wanru's words brought Nanny Zhou back from the shock. Nanny Zhou quickly answered with tears.

Doctor Li watched Qin Yuru who looked shocked but not woeful at all and then turned to stare at Qin Wanru who looked calm but dealt with things properly. His eyes looked gradually dark. It appeared that the so-called biological daughter didn't care about her mother at all and the reason why she looked shocked would not be about her mother's illness.

Thinking that it was not the biological daughter who was with Madam Di but the Second Miss was there before he went in the room, Doctor Li felt that this First Miss wasn't emotionally attached to her mother and Second Miss was much better than her. Although this little Second Miss was not this madam's biological daughter, she had the ability to manage everything in a sober way.

Shaking his head silently, he thought that this so-called First Miss was not only unfilial but even unable to manage things. If not interrupted by her, he would not have talked about the diagnosis in front of his patient, which led to this madam's sudden faint.

He then told Nanny Zhou some details of prevention of stroke and asked her to dab at Madam Di's neck with medical herbs. After that, Yujie then led him to another room to give a prescription!