

Medical Princess 501

Chapter 501 Give a Dog a Bad Name and Hang Him

In the crowd, the kneeling servant girl cried with embarrassment. There was also a hand print on her face, and half of her face was red and swollen. Compared with the other white and delicate face, it was obvious that her one half face was red and swollen.

“What the hell is going on with the servant girl? I ask you but you don’t say anything.”

“Which mansion are you from?”

“Who hits you? You’re in the Yuhui Nunnery. Not everyone in it could punish you easily. She is so evil. Being so arrogant outside, what can she do in her mansion?”

“Which mansion does she come from?”

Some people were asking questions, while some were sighing, and some were asking each other. It was really hard to tell which mansion the servant girl was from.

No matter what, and no matter how they asked, the servant girl did not say anything. She continued to cry and kneel there.

Outside the crowd, Shao Wanru rolled her watery eyes and looked at the kneeling servant girl. She was indeed the servant girl who had been punished to kneel down. But she didn’t know who slapped on her face.

She walked over slowly and stood in front of the servant girl. She looked at the servant girl’s face, squatted down and looked at the servant girl’s eyes carefully.

The servant girl’s eyes were red and swollen. She looked at Shao Wanru blankly. She was confused, but at the same time, she didn’t know what to do.

“Hey, what are you crying here? What happened?” Yujie’s voice came from behind her, with some astonishment.

The servant girl turned around and immediately recognized Yujie. She turned to Yujie and said, “Sister Yujie, Fifth Miss... Fifth Miss...”

Speaking of this, she immediately choked with sobs.

Shao Wanru, who was standing behind her, stood up straight and looked at the back of the servant girl with watery eyes. Her words sounded vague and she was complaining about her!

“What happened to our Miss? Who slapped you? Why do you stay here?” Yujie looked up and down and her face was full of surprise.

“Fifth Miss... Fifth Miss...” The servant girl seemed as if she wanted to say something. However, her voice was choked and she could not speak a single word. Other than this “Fifth Miss”, there were only the sounds of crying.

"What did our Miss do to you? Tell me. Won't you say that it was our Miss who slapped you, will you?" Yujie asked impatiently.

The servant girl shook her hands hard and continued to cry, but she stopped saying a word. Her eyes were panicked and her body was trembling slightly. She looked like she had been scared.

She was frightened a lot by the "Fifth Miss" mentioned by Yujie!

"Whose Fifth Miss is she?"

"Which mansion is she from? Look at how pitiful she is. She's really scared out of her wits."

"Even if this girl was really beaten by the Fifth Miss, she doesn't seem to dare to say it!"

The crowd started to talk again. Each of them had their own opinions. In conclusion, it was Shao Wanru, the Fifth Miss, who had done this.

Yujie squatted in front of the servant girl and reached out to gesture at her face. "I don't think I slap you, right?"

The hand print on the servant girl's face was obvious. Yujie's hand was relatively small, so it could be seen clearly that the handprint was not hers.

It was bigger than hers.

The servant girl shook her head hard this time, and said in a panic, "It's not Sister Yu... Yujie, it's not you!"

Yujie breathed a sigh of relief and said, "It's good that it's not me, lest I can't explain it clearly later!"

Yujie said angrily, "Who else could it be if it wasn't me? Come on, tell me. I'll ask my Miss to help you. We don't know the people in the mansion today and we don't know who beat you, but it's okay to report it to the Old Madam!"

"No... no!" The servant girl burst into tears.

"Why not? Are you afraid that someone will retaliate?" Yujie frowned in confusion.

Suddenly, a gentle voice came from outside the crowd, "Excuse me, are you from Duke Xing's Mansion?" People looked back and saw a nun from Yuhui Nunnery.

The crowd parted, and Shao Wanru's gaze fell on the nun. Her eyes were deep, and she did not think that they had prepared so much.

The nun walked to the front of the servant girl and looked at the Buddha hall not far away. Then she looked at the servant girl and gently asked again, "Are you the servant girl from Duke Xing's Mansion who accompanied the Fifth Miss of your mansion to deal with the Buddha business just now?"

The servant girl cried and nodded hard.

Immediately, there was another stir in the crowd. Because of Yujie's words before, people had thought that this Fifth Miss was impossible. But now, they felt that it was possible to be her.

The Fifth Miss should be the one who really slapped the servant girl!

Yujie sneered and looked at the nun. "This nun's words are really unreasonable. Our Miss and the other servants in the Duke Xing's Mansion don't know each other, and they just accompanied her to have a look. In the whole process, it was the supervisor of the Duke Xing's Mansion who was in charge. How could you say that she accompanied our Miss to deal with it?"

She didn't know this nun. Yuhui Nunnery was very big and there were also many nuns, so it was normal that she didn't know her.

"Excuse me, madam. I made an indiscreet remark!" The nun apologized to Yujie in a peaceful voice.

Yujie ignored her, gave the handkerchief in her hand to the servant girl, and then pulled her up. The servant girl originally wanted to struggle not to get up, but Yujie was strong enough to pull her up. "If you want to fight back, then stand up. You don't have to cry like this. Just tell me who slap you!"

The servant girl stood up and looked left and right in a panic. There were concerned faces on both sides and a veiled face that she didn't know.

"Say it. So many people are listening to you. This is not Duke Xing's Mansion. No one can be arrogant and domineering."

"Yes, yes, and there is the original nun of the monastery!"...

Perhaps the words of the crowd had moved the servant girl, giving her some courage. She said fearfully as she wiped away her tears, "Fifth... Fifth Miss..."

"You mean our Miss slap you?" Yujie raised her voice immediately and said loudly. Seeing that the servant girl was still crying, she said, "You don't have to talk anymore. Just nod or shake your head!"

Everyone became quiet, and their eyes fell on the head of the servant girl. When they saw that she nodded slightly after a long hesitation, they immediately got excited.

"It is indeed the Fifth Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion. It seems that she is a cruel person."

"Of course. Or she would not let this little servant kneel in front of the temple, even in the Yuhui Nunnery. No Miss with good manners would do such a thing!"

"That's right. We don't know what kind of vicious person the Fifth Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion is. Isn't she afraid that she will annoy Bodhisattva and make her angry, causing her to suffer?"

Immediately, a few people put their hands together and bowed to the Buddha from a distance, looking nervous and scared.

The nun also put her hands together and chanted a Buddha's name in the direction of the Buddhist temple.

The crowd was in a tumult. Since even the nuns of the Yuhui Nunnery had done this, they were afraid that Buddha would really punish them. Most of the people who came to the Yuhui Nunnery were to worship Buddha, so they naturally believed in this kind of thing. All of them turned pale and followed the nun to chant the Buddha's name.

"Well, it's over. You'd better go back to where you came from. Buddha will see all living things!" the nun said gently after reciting the Buddha's name.

"Thank, thank you, nun..." The servant girl wiped her face and limped away.

Shao Wanru hinted Yujie. It was really unclear for her if they asked the servant girl to leave at this time.

"Hey, don't go. You said that our Miss hit you, but why did our Miss hit you? Our Miss has been in the temple just now. When did she hit you? Since you said that our Miss hit you, you should make it clear. It's unclear. Are you trying to frame our Miss again?"

Yujie reached out to hold the servant girl and shouted.

Her loud and reasonable voice attracted many people's attention.

"You mean our Miss hit you just now, but you don't even know our Miss. How could it be our Miss who hit you? Our Miss has been living in Yuhui Nunnery all the time, and I'm the only servant girl who came out today. You and the others came here today to deal with the Buddha things. My miss and I just watched by the side. Why were all these things our Miss's fault!"

Yujie became louder, and said one sentence after another, "Since the slap on your face was not made by me, then it was made by our Miss, wasn't it? Apart from me, our Miss couldn't command you. Now I'm going to call her over and make a comparison to see whether this handprint was made by her."

As Yujie said, she turned around and was about to leave.

The servant girl was in a great hurry and reached out to stop her.

"What are you doing? Your face has swollen so much. If it swells for a while, we will not be able to see the fingerprints. If I go late, it will be more difficult to explain," Yujie pushed away the servant girl's hand and said angrily. The servant girl cried while holding her hand, and her face was full of panic and fear.

It was hard to tell whether it was because she was guilty or because she was truly afraid.

"Was the hand print on your face really made by your Fifth Miss?" Shao Wanru asked lightly.

The servant girl nodded first and then shook her head. She still did not say a word, but tears fell down one after another. She looked extremely pitiful!

"Do you know me?" Shao Wanru asked gently.

The servant girl shook her head hard. There were strangers around, and she only remembered Yujie's face very clearly. Her tears blurred her vision.

"Since you don't know me, why did you keep hinting that I hit you?" Shao Wanru's eyes grew colder.

Yujie came over and bowed to Shao Wanru respectfully. She said, "Miss!"

Everyone was shocked and looked at Shao Wanru in shock. She had been here for some time and she had even been seen by servant girls. This servant girl really did not know her. However, she was the Fifth Miss that the servant girl had mentioned earlier. This made many people understand the meaning of it.

"Slander!"

"I can't believe these people are trying to frame their master!"

"How could a servant dare to frame her master? There must be someone behind her!"

"I remember now. The Fifth Miss of the Duke Xing's Mansion is the one in the news who returned to the family a few years ago. It is said that everyone in the Duke Xing's Mansion doesn't like her and forced her to come to the Yuhui Nunnery to observe mourning for her parents for three years."

Someone put a link between the front and the back, and came to such a conclusion. Suddenly, the buried old matter was dug up.

"Yujie, ask someone to send her to Old Madam and ask who is trying to frame me this time!" Shao Wanru said tiredly. Although she only had a pair of cold and charming watery eyes, they were undoubtedly sad.

Then, without looking at the crowd, she turned around and was about to leave.

"Fifth Miss... Fifth Miss, you didn't hit me. It was the supervisor Nanny who punished me just now!" The servant girl finally finished her sentence and knelt heavily on the ground towards Shao Wanru's back.

She couldn't afford to frame her master!

Chapter 502 Remedy, Qing'er Going Down the Mountain

Yujie stepped forward and stood in front of Shao Wanru. She glared at the servant girl and said, "Why didn't you make it clear just now? When I asked you, you just kept crying. Your words about our Miss were a little more concealed. What would other people think of our Miss?"

"I, I just wanted, wanted Fifth Miss to intercede for me... in front of the supervisor Nanny..." The servant girl's face was covered with tears, and she was in a panic.

Shao Wanru lowered her water-like eyes and looked at the servant girl silently. She could not be bothered to argue with the girl and waved her hand, saying, "The supervisor old maid has left. You should return to the mansion first."

"Yes, yes, I'll go back right now!" The servant girl wiped away her tears, stood up, and left in a hurry. Even though she was limping, she was in a hurry as if someone was chasing her.

Everyone present looked at the back of the servant girl in shock and couldn't even say a word. The current situation showed that there was something wrong with the girl. She deliberately led others to suspect Fifth Miss before, but in fact, Fifth Miss stood in front of her and she couldn't recognize her. How could she be the one who punished her?

She had been crying all the time and couldn't explain clearly, but now she said it very smoothly. Not only that, but she also ran very fast. It was obvious that she had a guilty conscience.

By the time everyone came to their senses, Shao Wanru and her servant girl were no longer around. The onlookers were discussing among themselves as they left.

They all thought that Fifth Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion was a poor person. Her parents died early, and she had been stranded outside. Even her relatives in the Duke Xing's Mansion treated her indifferently.

Previously, they forced her to live in the Yuhui Nunnery, and now they slandered her using the servants in the Duke Xing's Mansion. It was unknown whether the Old Madam really disliked this granddaughter or Madam of Duke Xing did this to her.

Although it was said to be in the name of Old Madam, it was Madam of Duke Xing who was in charge of the inner court of Duke Xing's Mansion. If there was really a servant who wanted to frame Fifth Miss, it would most likely be Madam of Duke Xing who gave the order. She had no blood relationship with Fifth Miss Shao. Moreover, it was heard that Madam of Duke Xing hated Fifth Miss Shao very much.

There were many different opinions about the matter that happened two years ago. Now, as time went by, more and more people raked up the past and they were talking about it, which was beyond Old Madam's expectation...

Shao Wanru went back to the quiet room and looked at the album in her hands. There were thick stains on the album. Yujie had wiped them carefully with a handkerchief, but they had not been wiped off. Not only did they not get wiped off, but also the colors of the album were different because of Yujie's wiping, which made them look even worse.

"Miss, there were no marks before. Why did they suddenly appear later?" Until now Yujie still didn't understand why such a phenomenon appeared.

The clean album was suddenly stained after being held by Miss for a while. She was sure that there was absolutely nothing to be sprinkled on the album at that time, and Miss just looked at it when she was looking at it. She saw it clearly by the side.

Then where did the stain that appeared suddenly come from?

Shao Wanru touched the stain with her finger and shaved off some of its colors. She put it in front of her nose and sniffed it gently. Her eyes flashed.

A color that appeared suddenly?

She really knew about it. The pigments were made of "Fengxiao Flower" and could not show the colors for the time being. After a while, the former colors would be revealed.

The flower was tasteless, but the pigments made of it must be bright. If there was no additional color, it would be bright but not very clean, just like the stain at present.

She knew it in her last life. The scholar in Weiyu Pavilion, who had taught her the skill of painting told her about it. But in her memory, the appearance of the scholar in Weiyu Pavilion had always been a vague existence. The things about him were all vague memories as if these memories about him had been blurred.

This was also the reason why Shao Wanru was so worried about the signature of "Scholar in the Weiyu Pavilion".

"Fengxiao Flower" could not be obtained by ordinary people. It was an excellent product to make some special pigments. If it was not someone who knew well about painting, they would not know about it at all.

Shao Wanru pinched the paper of the album and said to Yujie, "Where is the pile of new sheets of paper that was sent last time?"

"I'll look for it!" Yujie stood up and went to a corner of the silence room to look for it. After a while, she came over with a stack of paper and asked, "Miss, do you mean this stack of paper?"

Shao Wanru reached out her hand to pinch it. She felt the paper under her hand and nodded.

"These two kinds of paper are the same?" Yujie understood what Shao Wanru meant. She reached out two hands and pinched them respectively. Then she frowned and said, "Miss, although these two kinds of paper are both good, they are obviously not the same kind of paper!"

"Even if they are different, it doesn't matter!" Shao Wanru smiled and took a few sheets of paper and the album. She walked to the front of the bookcase by the window. There were ink and all kinds of paint on the front of the bookcase. It was the place where she painted.

Shao Wanru laid the paper on the table and looked at the dirty paper. Then she picked up a brush and started to copy the painting.

The painting on the album was very good, especially this one which could be seen that the painter had spent a lot of effort into it. Even if it was just this one, she could still feel the familiarity of the technique and the superb skill of it. It was definitely not painted by ordinary people. Even if she went down the mountain and asked a painter to paint, she might not necessarily be able to invite someone.

On the mountain, however, the painting skills of Pushan Nun were definitely good. At the foot of the mountain, Shao Yanru's painting skills were also very good. However, what they did not know was Shao Wanru's painting skill. From her previous life to the present, she could also draw very well.

If it weren't for her good painting skills, she wouldn't have become the painting teacher of the girls in the palace in her last life. What's more, she would be approved by the girls and many people came to her for a painting.

During the royal consort selection, there would always be portraits delivered into the palace. It was said that some painters from the previous dynasty had also received bribes. The painters who did not draw well had lost their lives. In the end, the painters would have to draw very well and clearly. This was a high level of technical requirements for the painters.

And the picture on this album was also the same.

Yujie had seen Shao Wanru's painting for more than two years. She didn't understand anything at all at first, but now she knew something about it. She knew that the person who drew the picture had extraordinary skills.

There was admiration in her eyes as she looked at Shao Wanru's delicate face.

Shao Wanru looked calm and her eyes were dark. She had a charming face and pursed her lips slightly. No matter from which angle, one could see that Shao Wanru was very careful and had done her best to draw the painting.

Shao Wanru had only eaten a little for lunch. After that, she did not even take a nap. She continued to draw. She did not have much time, and they would not give her much time.

Even though she had made the best use of her time to draw, it was still dinner time when she finished it. She had been drawing for a few hours. When she finished, she felt sore all over. She put down the brush in her hand and waved her hand. Shao Wanru's eyes fell on the paintings she had just drawn and the paintings in the previous album.

The two paintings were almost exactly the same, and even the angles of processing the colors looked very similar.

She heaved a deep sigh of relief and ordered, "Get Qing'er here!"

"Yes, I'll ask Qing'er to come right now!" Yujie nodded and called in the Qing'er who was squatting in the corridor and playing around. She knew that the little girl called Qing'er was not as harmless as she looked. The person sent by Prince Chen Your Highness would not be really harmless!

"Take the painting and the album. Ask someone to put the painting into the album and wrap it up and remove the damaged one!" Shao Wanru ordered.

Yujie cleaned up all the things on the table, put them into a box, and then handed it to Qing'er.

"When do you want it, Miss?" Qing'er took over the box without any surprise and asked with a smile. Qing'er looked young and innocent because of the baby fat on her face.

"Tomorrow morning!" Shao Wanru thought for a while and said. She thought that they would not give her much time about the painting.

"Okay, Miss, then I'll go down the mountain for a while!" Qing'er nodded and smiled.

Shao Wanru smiled and waved her hand. She knew that Qing'er could do it. In other words, Chu Liuchen behind Qing'er could do it.

But as for the specifics, she didn't need to ask.

"Be careful on the way." But she still reminded her. It was getting late, and the pilgrims who needed to go down the mountain had already gone, and those who stayed would not go down the mountain. The one who went down the mountain at this time would be very eye-catching, especially those around her.

Fortunately, Qing'er was only a little servant girl, and she was also a servant girl who did the donkey work. If it were Yujie, she would never be able to go down the mountain!

What's more, the servant girl Qing'er was good at disguising herself as a weak person. Shao Wanru was not worried about whether Qing'er could go down the mountain.

"Don't worry, Miss. I know what to do!" Qing'er understood and bowed to Shao Wanru. Then she walked out with the long box in her arms.

Shao Wanru had her own carriage on the mountain. It had been parked at the parking place of Yuhui Nunnery. The coachman had a room on the side. It was a room that they had rented from Yuhui Nunnery. It was still a short distance from the gate of the Yuhui Nunnery, so it couldn't be counted as one part of the Yuhui Nunnery.

When Shao Wanru was on the mountain, the coachmen usually stayed in this room except that he had something to do.

There were several such rooms beside the parking lot. The coachmen who sent their masters to the Yuhui Nunnery often took a rest and drank tea in the empty houses, waiting for their masters to come back after bowing to the Buddha.

Shao Wanru had not gone down the mountain, but her servant girls went down the mountain from time to time. So the carriage was used by several servant girls.

Seeing Qing'er coming out, the coachman of Duke Xing's Mansion happened to see her and greeted her with a smile. "Miss Qing'er, what's the matter?"

"Great Elder Princess gave the Fifth Miss some things before. She also has something to send to the Great Elder Princess. I will send it now. Please go down the mountain!" Qing'er said with a smile. She looked young and innocent, which made people like her.

"This..." The coachman started to feel awkward.

"What? Can't I? If I can't, I'll borrow a carriage next to it. No matter whose carriage it is, when we arrive at Rui'an Great Elder Princess' Mansion, they will be thanked!" Qing'er rolled her eyes and smiled, pointing at the carriages parked by the side.

Now that Rui'an Great Elder Princess was mentioned, she believed that everyone would give a face to her.

Chapter 503 The Album of Painting That Couldn't Be Sent up the Hill in Time?

"No, you don't have to borrow one. Miss Qing'er, it's just that I did not feed the horse well yesterday. It's not in a good mental state today and maybe a little slower to go down the mountain." The coachman explained continuously with a smile as soon as he saw the carriages by his side.

He lassoed the horse as he explained to Qing'er, and said eagerly, "Miss Qing'er, although it's a little slow, it will definitely not cause a delay in Qing'er's business. I will safely send Miss Qing'er to Rui'an Great Elder Princess' Mansion."

Qing'er lifted her dress, laid her hands on the shaft of the carriage, and got into the carriage briskly. She said, "Then hurry up. I still have to come back and report to Miss later."

"Don't worry, Miss Qing'er. I'll handle it!" The cart driver said with a smile. He raised his hand, and then the carriage turned a corner and went down the mountain.

The carriage was very steady along the way. Qing'er lifted the curtain and asked why it was so slow, and the coachman explained with a smile. On the one hand, the horse was out of spirits, and on the other hand, it was for the sake of safety. If it ran too fast and overturned the carriage, it would be dangerous.

Since the coachman had said so, Qing'er certainly couldn't say anything more. She held the box in her hands tightly and dozed off.

The carriage moved slowly for a while, and then he shouted loudly towards the carriage, "Miss Qing'er, Miss Qing'er..."

It was quiet in the carriage, and there was no sound. It seemed that she was so bored that she had fallen asleep.

There was a hint of pride on the coachman's face. He just needed to stall Fifth Miss' servant girl, and other things had nothing to do with him. He reached out to touch his chest, and there was an ingot of silver. This ingot of silver could be equal to his several months' salary.

When the carriage arrived at Rui'an Great Elder Princess' Mansion, it was almost the curfew. Qing'er went in. After a while, an old maid came out of the mansion and asked the coachman to drive the carriage into the mansion. Obviously, this was not the best time to go up the mountain again.

"What a good-for-nothing! You can't even do such a little thing well!" The old maid slapped the servant girl who was kneeling outside the courtyard and scolded her angrily.

The servant girl was beaten and sitting on her heels on the ground, but she didn't dare to say anything, and her face was swollen like a steamed bun.

"What's going on?" A soft voice suddenly came from the side of the road.

The old maid quickly put down her lifted hand and adjusted her expression. Then she came over with a smiling face, "First Miss, this servant girl did something wrong. Old Madam is punishing her!"

"Even though she did something wrong, you shouldn't have beaten her like this. Ask her to go back first. I'll plead with grandmother later. It will be terrible if others see this!"

Shao Yanru said gently. The light purple dress was not only graceful but also dignified. With her beautiful face, even though it was already late, she still looked like a beauty.

Qi Rongzhi, who was standing behind her, looked at her back with a complex expression. She lowered her head silently. It had been two years since she came to the Duke Xing's Mansion. She had indeed become the Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion, whom she had used to envy, and she had been taught under the rule of Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion.

She had thought that she could get everything she wanted from now on. Unexpectedly, this First Miss appeared. In contrast to this First Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion, she was almost transparent, and even had a sense of inferiority.

Most importantly, she found that she could not make any decision in Duke Xing's Mansion. She had to listen to this First Miss and gradually became her attendant. But was this her original intention?

She had to do so. Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion was in charge of her marriage, and Old Madam loved this First Miss most.

Qi Rongzhi was not very young. If she was in Jiangzhou, her parents would help to decide her marriage. However, because this First Miss had not been engaged, none of the other Misses in Duke Xing's Mansion could be engaged. It was the same with her, an adopted daughter. Qi Rongzhi's heart was heavy when she thought of what her eldest brother had said to her before.

"Yes, First Miss, you are so kind! Come to thank First Miss!" The old maid bowed and scraped, and then she scolded the servant girl who was kneeling numbly on the ground.

"Thank you, First Miss! Thank you, First Miss!" The servant girl looked at Shao Yanru with gratitude and thanked her sincerely, with tears all over her face.

Shao Yanru glanced at the servant girl and did not stop. She walked inside and asked the old maid next to her, "I heard that grandmother was so angry that she didn't even have dinner. What made grandmother so angry?"

"It's hard to say. First Miss, you can ask her after entering. Old Madam will be happy when you come over to ask!" The old maid flattered.

Everyone knew that First Miss was the apple of Old Madam's eyes and she could say whatever she wanted.

First Miss was beautiful, gentle, kind, and noble. These characteristics were enough for her to be a princess in the future. It would be better if she could step further one day.

The supervisor's smile became more flattering. She took a few quick steps forward and reached out to lift the curtain for Shao Yanru. Her flattering voice sounded totally different from that in which she had scolded the servant girl before.

"Old Madam, First Miss comes to see you!" Then she reported to the room inside.

After Shao Yanru entered the room, the old maid dropped the curtain in her hand and it happened to fall in front of Qi Rongzhi. It almost hit Qi Rongzhi's face, but fortunately, she stopped in time.

Chunyi was so angry that she stepped forward and almost lost her temper, but she was stopped by Qi Rongzhi. In the two years in Duke Xing's Mansion, Qi Rongzhi had learned some things that she hadn't learned before, and she also clearly knew that Shao Yanru was the person whom she had to curry favor with.

Chunyi glared at the old maid and lifted the curtain. Qi Rongzhi walked in.

Old Madam, who was in the room, had already received the message and knew that Shao Yanru had come in, but she still looked angry.

"Grandmother, don't be angry. If there is something, just say it out. Let Ru'er help you." Shao Yanru entered the room, and saw Old Madam's gloomy face. She took a few quick steps forward with a softer smile, held Old Madam's hand, and coquettishly shook it a few times.

Qi Rongzhi entered the room, and bowed to Old Madam obediently. Then she stood aside like a transparent person.

"Nothing serious. Just some good-for-nothing people!" Old Madam said in a bad mood.

The people who had been to Yuhui Nunnery had already come back to report that the servant girl did not succeed. Not only Shao Wanru's reputation was not ruined, but also the following plan that had been plotted originally also lost the first chance.

When thinking of this, Old Madam was full of anger.

“Grandmother, just move them away if they are good-for-nothing. Tell Ru’er who they are, and Ru’er will do this. I will not let others make you angry!” Shao Yanru said softly, and her smile became more intimate.

Old Madam was amused by her words. She immediately touched her head and said, “Oh, girl. You can move things, but how can you move people?”

“If things can be moved, people who get in your way can of course be moved too. If you can’t move them once, then move them twice. If it doesn’t work, have a third try. I think there is no one or thing that can’t be moved.”

Shao Yanru smiled as if she said it carelessly.

Old Madam was interested in it and suddenly felt that the eldest granddaughter’s unintentional words really satisfied her. If she couldn’t do it once, then twice, otherwise tried three times. She didn’t believe that this girl would be so lucky every time.

Shao Wanru brought death signs to her father and mother, and then to her family. She couldn’t let this girl come back to Duke Xing’s Mansion perfectly well.

When she was not in the mansion before, everything was fine. Only a few days after she was recognized, so many things had happened, let alone the rumors outside. Since then, the second branch and third branch in the mansion had been distant, and they had kept the distance for so many years.

Every time the third branch talked about the accident of the carriage, Old Madam felt speechless. Sometimes, she had to turn the blind eye, as if she didn’t understand what they said.

It was a no-win situation. Although she did not like the third branch very much, they were still her own blood.

Then let the plan continue tomorrow!

After making the decision in her mind, she looked better immediately. She held Shao Yanru’s hands and kept asking all sorts of questions, and later, she was coaxed happily by Shao Yanru. Seeing that it was late, she asked Shao Yanru and Qi Rongzhi to go back.

After saying goodbye to Old Madam, Shao Yanru took Qi Rongzhi outside. When they were outside, Shao Yanru said gently, “Sister Rongzhi, you can go back.”

“It’s still early, don’t you want to walk with me, sister?” Qi Rongzhi finally had a chance to speak. Because she didn’t speak for a long time, her voice was a little hoarse.

“No, thanks. I’ll ask you to walk together next time!” Shao Yanru said lightly.

Shao Yanru had invited Qi Rongzhi to take a walk with her just now, and then they came to the front of Old Madam’s door. After such a long time, she finally spoke to her. This kind of thing had often happened during these two years, so both Shao Yanru and Qi Rongzhi didn’t take it seriously. Qi Rongzhi was just an object that was used when it was needed.

And an object that could not make any sound at all!

After sending Qi Rongzhi away, Shao Yanru reached out to pick a blooming flower by the roadside. The fragrance of the flower was strong and the color was enchanting. It turned out to be a Tang Qianyan that had been in full bloom ahead of time.

She smelled it in front of her nose, and a trace of coldness appeared on her face, which had always been gentle...

Shao Wanru received the album of painting in the middle of the night, which had been brought down the mountain by Qing'er.

The ready-made album was exactly the same as before, as if no page had been replaced, and even the inside stitches were exquisitely made.

After reading through the album and finding that it was just as her imagination, Shao Wanru breathed a sigh of relief. Whoever came to see it would find that it was a complete one. She could rest assured no matter whom Old Madam showed it to. Old Madam thought that if Qing'er was stalled, Shao Wanru would not have enough time to ask a good painter to replace the page.

No matter who came up with this idea, it was in vain this time.

"How is it?" A languid voice could be heard from the couch on one side. There was a couch at the corner of the quiet room. It was placed in a wing room on the other side during the day.

This time, the person leaning against the couch was none other than Prince Chen, who was said to be so sick that he was on the brink of death.

"Many thanks, Your Highness!" Shao Wanru was speechless, but she still saluted sideways. She had not expected to trouble him. Was it worthwhile to ask him to send this box!

"Accompany me to walk around!" Chu Liuchen stood up and stretched out his arms. He casually picked up a cloak on the screen, walked over and draped it on Shao Wanru.

The cape was so big that no one could see her when it wrapped around her. Even her tender and delicate face was covered by it.

"Where are you going, Your Highness?" Shao Wanru asked vigilantly as she pulled the collar on her neck.

"I heard that Yuhui Nunnery is not peaceful recently, but the night scenery is getting better and better. It's rare for me to come up the mountain at night, so I have to go to see it."

Chu Liuchen said slowly. He raised his beautiful eyes, stretched out his hand, and tied the string on Shao Wanru's collar for her.

The night was dark and perfect

Chapter 504 Someone Who Was Forced to Escape from the High Wall!

The night was dark and beautiful, but if it was windy and darker, it would make people feel not good.

One, two, three black shadows appeared in the sight. Even their clothes were black in the night. If Shao Wanru hadn't kept an eye on them, she wouldn't have noticed that there were three people appearing in the shadows at the corner of the wall.

One sneaked out from the tightly closed side door.

She suddenly opened her cherry-like lips and looked at the three people who were hiding below in horror.

The side door had been closed and the three people quickly moved to hide in the shadows of the walls. At this time, they seemed to have observed for a while and did not find anything unusual, so they moved carefully. Their movements were sometimes slow and sometimes quick, but they did not make any sound.

Shao Wanru held Chu Liuchen's body tightly and stared at the ground. Her heart was beating fast, but she didn't know whether it was because of the scene in front of her or her current situation.

Chu Liuchen took her to climb up a big tree. The tree was not at the side door, but not far away from it, so they could see clearly what was at the side door.

Chu Liuchen leaned lazily on the big tree with one hand around Shao Wanru's slender waist. He looked totally relaxed, which made Shao Wanru feel very unsafe, so she subconsciously hugged him tightly.

Originally, she was afraid of falling off, so she didn't dare to move. But when she saw the three people who were hiding, her attention was immediately focused on them.

She saw the three people moving away carefully and entering a small yard.

There seemed to be someone standing at the door of the courtyard. As soon as the three people came over, the door opened. After they entered the courtyard, the door silently closed, and they entered the middle room. The room was lit with dim yellow light, and it was very dark. One could vaguely see that the figures were moving, but didn't know what they were doing.

Soon after, the light went out.

A while later, the people in the room still didn't come out, as if they had rested inside.

"Your Highness, who... are these people?" Shao Wanru asked with a strange look. She recognized the owner of this yard. It was obviously Mo Qiuyi, the one who had begged Rui'an Great Elder Princess to take her countryman down the mountain.

Initially, Shao Wanru had not paid attention to that girl. What seemed strange to her was that the girl had stayed in Yuhui Nunnery for five years, growing up from a child into a young girl, a girl who often kept a distance from strangers.

Shao Wanru had stayed in Yuhui Monastery for a long time, and the two of them lived quite close to each other. Even though Shao Wanru lived in seclusion and rarely went out, they still had met each other a few times. Every time she met Mo Qiuyi, the latter would bow politely to her from a long distance and then turn to leave. Even though Mo Qiuyi looked gentle and polite, it was obvious that she was not easy to get along.

If they really ran into each other unfortunately, Mo Qiuyi would lower her head and make way for Shao Wanru.

Mo Qiuyi had been an originally strange person, but she was even more strange now. Added with her previous weird behavior, it more proved Shao Wanru's thoughts.

"Just some delusional people!" Chu Liuchen leaned back and said casually.

"Did the incident that day have something to do with her?" Shao Wanru thought for a moment and asked. The recent events were slowly connected with each other, and there showed a looming clue.

"Some people think that what happened behind the high wall is very secret, and others will not know. But now it seems that they can't avoid it, so they want to come out!" Chu Liuchen smiled very gently. The moonlight fell on his beautiful eyes, showing indescribable laziness and elegance. He leaned against the trunk, and stepped on the swaying branches, but he still gave people a sense of calm and elegance.

Shao Wanru slipped and was so scared that she almost screamed. She reached out in a hurry and hugged Chu Liuchen's waist more tightly. She looked into the darkness under the tree and said in a trembling voice, "Your Highness... let's go down and talk!"

"It's good to talk here. The scenery is good, and it's cool!" Chu Liuchen looked sideways at her and her cherry-like lips, which were a little pale. He suddenly smiled and looked more annoying.

"Your Highness, it's cool under the tree too. It is autumn, and it's cool at night!" Shao Wanru calmed down and tried to make herself look normal.

"But I feel hot!" Chu Liuchen's beautiful eyes seemed to be closed, revealing a leisurely temperament.

How could he nap in such a place? Shao Wanru was nervous and she said hurriedly and sincerely, "Your Highness, I will fan you!"

If he took a nap and let go of her, she would really fall down.

"You are not good at fanning me!" Chu Liuchen refused decisively.

"I really do well, very well!" In order to make herself look more sincere, Shao Wanru tried hard to raise her head to look at Chu Liuchen's face.

Moonlight fell on her watery eyes, almost covering them with a layer of mist. It made her beautiful face more like a flower and her watery eyes charming. Even though she was so scared that her face was pale, she somehow looked delicate and charming.

Chu Liuchen opened his eyes and looked at her. Suddenly, he reached out to hold her more tightly in his arms and said, "Don't worry, I won't let you fall down!"

The hand around her waist became more powerful, giving Shao Wanru a sense of security. In her impression, Chu Liuchen was sick and weak. But when he held her tightly, she didn't feel that he was as thin as she imagined. She even felt that his whole body was hard like stone and very strong.

Didn't he say that he was a dying patient?

Since she felt that she was in a safe situation, Shao Wanru had the mood to get down to business. She glanced at the courtyard not far away and said, "Have this been planned for a long time?"

Mo Qiuyi had been here for five years, so this matter should have been planned five years ago or earlier, right?

"A very long time!" Chu Liuchen said unconcernedly. His pair of handsome eyes slightly squinted, and looked a bit gloomy under the moonlight.

"Is this the most appropriate time?" Shao Wanru suddenly understood after a short pause. Mo Qiuyi had been waiting for more than five years, and there had never been any strange behavior in the past, but now that there were, it was the most appropriate opportunity now.

"No, I forced him to come out!" Chu Liuchen said in a low and slow voice.

Shao Wanru stopped talking. She remembered what had happened that night. Chu Liuchen had happened to be there at that night, and then that matter had happened in Yuhui Nunnery. Needless to say, he had something to do with those matters.

If this matter had not been related to Great Elder Princess, Shao Wanru would not have asked any questions about it. But at this time, she had to have a second thought and asked, "Does it have anything to do with the royal family?"

"It does! But it will be all right in the future, and there will be no trouble in Yuhui Nunnery!" Chu Liuchen snorted, and his eyes fell on the room. He could clearly know that there had already been no one in the room!

"They probably have gone down the mountain through the tunnel?" The corner of Chu Liuchen's thin lips was quietly raised, and his eyes were narrowed with coldness in them as he thought to himself, "If they want to benefit from the dispute, they should think about whether they have this ability or not!"

"Did they really think that it was a flawless plan to protect themselves!"

Shao Wanru didn't know when she came back to her room, because she had fallen asleep after leaning in Chu Liuchen's arms for a long time. In her dream, she felt that she returned to Jiangzhou and sat on the swing in the backyard of her mansion. The swing swayed, making her both happy and nervous, but there seemed to be some sound far away or quite close. She did not sleep tight...

When she woke up, the sky was already bright. The moment she opened her eyes, she saw Qu Le and Yujie coming in, and they had already prepared her toiletries.

She rubbed her eyes and sat up. She looked around subconsciously and saw that it was still that silence room, so she was relieved in her heart.

Qu Le helped her up, and Yujie tidied up the bed. There was only one bed in the silence room, and now it could be her place to sleep, rest, and quietly practice.

She had also told Rui'an Great Elder Princess that she wanted to leave that courtyard empty there first. If Rui'an Great Elder Princess came to Yuhui Nunnery, she could settle down there and Shao Wanru would occupy Shao Yanru's silence room. The place for quiet practice was also the place for rest and sleep, which seemed to be more devout. Since she had sent out such a message before, she would naturally do so at this time.

Luckily, the courtyard was big enough. Except the main room, the other rooms were all empty. If she wanted to walk around and have some fresh air in the courtyard, it was also good and wouldn't make her feel suffocative.

After Shao Wanru washed her face, Qu Le rolled up her hair and put a simple hairpin into it, and then let some hair fall on her shoulder casually. Shao Wanru wore plain clothes, which looked simple but beautiful. Even with the simplest clothes and accessories, Shao Wanru showed a different kind of elegance and charm.

She had bright-colored and cherry-like lips, and her skin was as crystal clear as jade. Together with her exquisite facial features and black beautiful hair, this young girl's beauty blossomed like flowers.

"Miss, the supervisor that came yesterday comes again!" Qu Le finished combing her hair and put the comb down before she reported.

"What's the matter?" Shao Wanru lifted her eyebrow and looked at her reflection in the mirror who also raised her eyebrows. She suddenly felt it very interesting.

"She says they have something important to discuss with you. Huiming Nun comes together and is also waiting outside," Qu Le said. In fact, the two of them had arrived early in the morning, but Qu Le and Yujie did not intend to wake up Shao Wanru. They saw Shao Wanru wake up and they still did not tell her until she finished washing.

Qu Le and Yujie had already understood Shao Wanru's intention yesterday. How could they not know that these two people had come early in the morning with no good intentions?

"Miss, please have breakfast first. Anyway, this matter can't be rushed!" Yujie took the food basket from the side and opened it. From it, she took out a bowl of porridge, two dishes of pickles, a dish of smoked bean curd, and two steamed buns and put them on the table.

Shao Wanru sat in front of the table and picked up the porridge to eat. The room was quiet for a moment. When she finished, she pushed the two steamed buns away and said, "I don't like steamed buns!"

"Miss, you are growing. Such a little porridge is not enough. Have some steamed buns so that you won't get hungry soon!" Yujie persuaded and pushed the plate with steamed buns to Shao Wanru.

"No!" Shao Wanru pushed the plate to Yujie. She didn't know why, but she didn't like to eat steamed buns.

"Miss, shall I get you some green vegetable buns with mushroom for you?" Qu Le asked tentatively.

"No, there has already had no vegetable buns!" Yujie said angrily. She certainly knew that Shao Wanru didn't like steamed buns, but when mentioning this, she got angry. How could it be so coincidental that when they went to bring Shao Wanru some food, the vegetable buns with mushroom happened to be out of stock?

Seeing Yujie's look, Shao Wanru knew that there was something wrong. She rolled her watery eyes and suddenly said with a smile, "Let them come in first!"

Chapter 505 Asking for the Picture Album for the First Time

"Fifth Miss, I'm here to ask for the picture album of the Yuhui Nunnery. I've heard from Huiming Nun that the book is with you, so I came here to fetch it. Old Madam wants to see it!"

The old maid of Duke Xing's Mansion came in, and she bowed to Shao Wanru. Then she said with a big smile on her face.

"A picture album?" Shao Wanru raised her voice and frowned. She seemed to be a little displeased.

"Yes, it was the album. I showed it to you before. At that time, you didn't say you wanted to change the way of putting the offerings. After it was knocked to the ground by a servant girl, you picked it up to have a look again. When I left, you were reading the album carefully!" Huiming put her hands cross together and smiled kindly.

The ins and outs of the picture album were clearly explained.

As soon as she finished her words, she saw Shao Wanru's face become more and more serious.

"When First Miss went down the mountain before, she said that this picture album showed different ways of putting things which were used when they did religious services. First Miss said that she didn't understand, so she picked one randomly. Old Madam felt uneasy, so she asked me to take the picture album down the mountain so as to let First Miss pick one more time." The supervisor Nanny smiled brightly, her face like a big chrysanthemum in full bloom.

It was as if she did not see Shao Wanru's displeasure written on her face.

"Originally, this kind of picture album can't be taken down the mountain. But the Old Madam of your manor is different, so she can take it down and have a look at it for the time being."

Huiming explained with a smile.

The two people cooperated very well with each other, and every sentence they said was hinting that Shan Wanru must take the picture album out.

Shao Wanru lowered her eyes coldly. After a long while, she raised her head and said coldly, "I'll look at the picture album again! When I finish reading it, I'll send it down to Old Madam!"

"Didn't you finish reading yesterday, Fifth Miss? What's more, there were only a few pages!" Huiming said in surprise.

Yujie was angry and said coldly, "Can't our Miss read it more times? You just allow our Miss to take only a look at the things taken out from your Yuhui Nunnery?"

"It's not like that... but the Old Madam at the foot of the mountain urged me. She is still waiting for me in the mansion. How about you let Old Madam have a look at it first, Fifth Miss, and I will send it to you after she finishes?" The old maid of Duke Xing's Mansion was very clever and eased things up with a smile.

Shao Wanru pulled up the corners of her mouth. The maid's words sounded nice, as if she were thinking of Shao Wanru. But in fact, Old Madam was waiting for it. As a younger generation, Shao Wanru couldn't keep the album herself even if she wanted to.

Whether she could read it later or not, they were just words for the sake of her face. No one would take it seriously.

Huiming didn't say anything but crossed her hands together with a smile. In her opinion, no matter what Shao Wanru said, she had to give this picture album out. In the name of Old Madam, she could suppress Shao Wanru, who didn't dare to refuse!

Shao Wanru didn't say anything and just looked at Yujie. Yujie understood what she meant and stepped forward to stand in front of the old maid. She deliberately changed the topic and said, "Yesterday, you punished the servant girl and let her frame our Miss with unclear words, didn't you?"

"I really don't know what happened yesterday. This girl has always been timid and clumsy. I didn't expect that she would make such a misunderstanding! I am really wronged. I forgot her when I was busy. I didn't expect her, such a clumsy girl, to kneel there!"

The old maid was fully prepared. Hearing Yujie's question, she immediately complained.

Yujie glared at the old maid angrily and said, "Is that a misunderstanding?"

"Of course, it's a misunderstanding. Is there anyone trying to frame Fifth Miss? The servant girl was brought here from the mansion, and Fifth Miss met her for the first time yesterday, so even if this girl did anything, it has nothing to do with Fifth Miss. I made a mistake. It's all my fault. I hope you can forgive me, Fifth Miss!"

The old maid said with a smile. Since the matter was over and Shao Wanru didn't get hurt at all, she didn't think it was something serious. In deed, it was only the thing that Fifth Miss used to distract her attention, so she didn't believe that Shao Wanru would take it seriously.

"Kneel down!" Shao Wanru's cold voice contained certain cruelty.

The old maid and Huiming were both shocked. Shao Wanru's expression was unpleasant just now, but there was still a smile on her face from time to time. However, no one thought that she would censure them suddenly.

"Fifth... Fifth Miss..." The old maid stammered.

"Our Miss asks you to kneel, you just do it!" Yujie lifted her leg and kicked hard on the old maid's leg. The old maid took two steps back and fell heavily on the ground.

"Fifth Miss, I don't know what I've done to make you so angry. What happened yesterday was a misunderstanding. After the servant girl came back, I also went to report the matter to Old Madam. She also reprimanded me and only said that I was not allowed to make such a mistake again and that she wouldn't pursue the matter this time. Do you think this matter has to be investigated again, Fifth Miss?"

She felt a pain in her legs, and then she looked at Huiming's surprised face. The old maid's face flushed, and she felt ashamed. Just now, when she and Huiming were waiting outside the house, they had whispered to each other. She told Huiming that Fifth Miss was not worth worrying about and dared not punish her for what had happened yesterday.

Her being forced to kneel down was also like a heavy slap on the face, and the old maid could not accept it.

"She was trying to threaten me with Old Madam again. She was sure that I didn't dare to do anything to her." Shao Wanru thought to herself, sneered, and said, "If I really let the servant girl frame me yesterday, I will lose my reputation. Yet, you didn't receive any punishment except for that you're not allowed to do it again. I didn't know that the rules of Duke Xing's Mansion would be so loose that the people there would escape punishment with this excuse, though they framed their master."

"Yujie!"

"Yes!"

"Go, send this old maid to the carriage at the gate of the Yuhui Nunnery for disrespecting her master. I don't need this kind of maid who is disrespectful to and frames her master!" Shao Wanru said with a cold and cruel face, and her bright watery eyes were filled with coldness.

"Yes, I'll pull her out now!" Yujie nodded and was going to pull the old maid. The old maid was panicked. She reached out to hold a pillar and shouted, "Fifth Miss, what happened yesterday really had nothing to do with me. I just left this servant girl by accident. I really didn't want to hurt you!"

The old maid was really in a panic at this time. It was said that many people had seen what had happened yesterday. When she came to the Yuhui Nunnery today, there were many rumors. If the pilgrims in the nunnery knew that she was the mastermind of what had happened yesterday, she would be accused of being a servant who framed the master.

Many people would see it if she was dragged out like that!

"Fifth Miss, Fifth Miss, it was really not me. I really didn't hurt you." Yujie had already reached out to grab the maid, and she was very strong. Even if the old maid held the pillar, she couldn't hold it for a long time, so she cried out in a hurry.

"Fifth Miss, can you listen to me?" Huiming couldn't stand there and do nothing any longer; she stepped forward in a hurry.

"What's the matter?" Shao Wanru raised her eyes and waved her hand, and Yujie stepped aside.

"Fifth Miss, you shouldn't deal with this matter in the nunnery. Whether or not the old maid has done something wrong, she should be brought back to the mansion for further investigation. Otherwise, if she were to really get into trouble, it would be embarrassing for you, Fifth Miss. In Yuhui Nunnery, people would only talk about you. After all, it would affect your reputation!"

"What do you mean?" Shao Wanru seemed to be moved.

"This was caused by Old Madam of your mansion. You should at least report it to Old Madam. It's better for you to send someone to take the old maid down the mountain and let Old Madam punish her, Fifth Miss!"

Huiming Nun seemed to stand by Shao Wanru's side and think for her. Her attitude was very kind.

Shao Wanru seemed to be hesitant. It seemed like she could not make up her mind for the moment.

When Huiming saw this, she immediately added, "Fifth Miss, you're now in Yuhui Nunnery. To put it bluntly, you're like a semi-female nun. If you get angry at any time, others will only think that you're too

arrogant instead of mourning for the former heir of Duke Xing's Mansion and Infanta Qinghua. This is not good!"

Shao Wanru narrowed her eyes slightly. She thought for a while and then nodded obediently. "Okay, let her go down the mountain and let Old Madam deal with her!"

The old maid was relieved, and then cautiously said, "Fifth Miss, please let me take the picture album down the mountain, and then I will apologize to Old Madam!"

"You still want to take the picture album down the mountain at this time?" Shao Wanru laughed coldly.

"I'm guilty, but I'm here for the picture album this time. If you could let me take the picture album down the mountain, I won't be punished by Old Madam for a second time. Please save me, Fifth Miss!"

The old maid burst into tears. She kowtowed from time to time while wiping her tears. Judging from the red marks on her forehead, it was clear that she kowtowed heavily.

"I won't give the picture album to you for the time being so that you could not use it to avoid punishment. Tell Old Madam that I will definitely ask someone to take it down the mountain after I finish reading it."

Shao Wanru said as if she did not care. She rolled her watery eyes, and her beautiful eyes shone brightly. However, there was a hint of laziness in her gene.

"Fifth Miss..." The old maid cried and begged, "Fifth Miss, please forgive me. Let me take the picture album down the mountain. I won't make any mistakes in the future. Please rest assured, Fifth Miss!"

Shao Wanru rubbed her forehead and said calmly, "Yujie, take her away."

"Yes!" Yujie came over and grabbed the old maid forcefully. The old maid didn't expect that and she had loosed her hands from the pillar. Now being pulled by Yujie, she was immediately dragged out, leaving only her voice behind her, "Fifth Miss, Fifth Miss..."

The room suddenly became quiet, and there was only the crying of the old maid outside.

"Is there anything else that you want to do, Huiming Nun?" Shao Wanru asked calmly as she raised her eyebrows and looked at the stunned Huiming.

"I'm fine. I'm leaving!" Huiming swallowed hard and felt a little panic in her heart. "Is this Fifth Miss Shao really like what First Miss said?"

"Thank you, Huiming Nun!" Shao Wanru smiled faintly and her expression relaxed. She waved her hand and Huiming left. Huiming saw the old maid, who had stood up with tearful eyes and was holding on to the door frame to calm her breath.

The two people's eyes met soundlessly, and then there was a smile in Huiming's eyes, but she didn't stop walking. She slowly walked out of the courtyard, and there was a hint of meditation in her eyes. Sure enough, this Fifth Miss Shao was afraid of mentioning this picture album, so she deliberately used other things to refuse Old Madam's request for the picture album.

Huiming was certain that something must have happened to this picture album

Chapter 506 Using Dirty Tricks to Get the Picture Album

The old maid of Duke Xing's Mansion went back in disgrace. Qing'er went up the mountain on a carriage. In fact, the two carriages passed by each other on the mountain road.

Qing'er lifted the curtain and was enjoying the scenery. When she saw the carriage of Duke Xing's Mansion coming down from the mountain, she was stunned for a moment. Then she saw the supervisor old maid looking out of the window. As the carriage passing by each other, they glanced at each other silently and then separated. Then the curtain fell and the carriage flew in the opposite direction.

When she came to the top of the mountain, Qing'er got off the carriage and looked for Shao Wanru anxiously. Along the way, she was in a hurry and almost bumped into several nuns. As she apologized, she hurried forward. At first glance, the nuns knew that something was wrong. Then looked at the things in her hands, some of the nuns were surprised while some were proud.

Qing'er didn't notice who she hit. She couldn't recognize all the nuns in this nunnery. At this time, she certainly wouldn't spend so much effort to find out who it was.

Under the shocked gazes of a group of nuns, Qing'er was almost in a hurry. She returned to Shao Wanru's courtyard in a state of despondency and then closed the door heavily. Everyone would not know what would happen next.

It seemed that it was not a small thing to scare this naughty and lovely little girl in the past to such an extent. Did something terrible happen? The people who saw her were all suspicious and felt that Fifth Miss Shao might be very anxious.

Of course, some were anxious, and some were happy. Both Huiqing and Huiming went to report to their master with a smile on their faces!

The silence room was not as chaotic as how others imagined it to be. The young masters and servants were not in a state of panic and were very at ease. Shao Wanru did not read the album carefully last night and was reading it right now. She nodded after reading through it and said with a sigh, "This picture album is not bad. It's just like the original one! I can't tell that the one inside is added later. Grandmother's movements are really quick and really good."

"Miss, this picture album was made by the Prince. Last night, Great Elder Princess couldn't do anything, so she asked me to give it to the Prince and let him think of something!" Qing'er pouted and complained for her Prince.

"It was grandmother who asked him to do it!" Shao Wanru said seriously.

"But it was Prince who did it!" Qing'er whispered, but she didn't say anything else. She saw that her Miss's ears were a little red. "Miss, when I went up to the mountain, I encountered a carriage of Duke Xing's Mansion. Did she come here to see you?"

Shao Wanru was not like what Qing'er thought. She blushed when she talked about Chu Liuchen because she was angry and ashamed when she thought of how she clung to Chu Liuchen's waist tightly on the tree yesterday. She would never climb the tree again!

"Yesterday's old maid came with Huiming and asked for the picture album that Miss saw yesterday. Obviously, the picture album was soiled by them, but if the original one is taken out again, I don't know what will happen!" Yujie said angrily. When she remembered that the old maid said to her coldly before leaving that she would definitely come to take the picture album and said that her Miss couldn't hide it even if she wanted to, she felt depressed.

"If they want to get it, let them do it!" Shao Wanru put the picture album aside carelessly. Her watery eyes looked cold. She had just been here to feel out her before, but now this one was serious.

Sure enough, in the afternoon, Duke Xing's Mansion sent people again. This time, they knew each other very well. Nanny Yu, who served Old Madam, immediately smiled when she saw Shao Wanru. She was very respectful to Shao Wanru, and called her Fifth Miss intimately. Those who didn't know the reason might think that Nanny Yu really regarded Shao Wanru as her master.

"Fifth Miss, can you let me take this picture album with me? Both Old Madam and Empress Dowager are waiting for it!" After gossiping for a while, Nanny Yu said the purpose of her visit with a smile.

"Empress Dowager?" Shao Wanru frowned. What did this have to do with Empress Dowager?

"Empress Dowager asked Old Madam to go to the imperial palace to talk, and happened to talk about it. She said that the picture album of Yuhui Nunnery was exquisite. It was not only designed carefully, but also painted by the Pushan Nun. There was only one book in the world, and it was drawn by Master Pushan. You know that it's difficult to get the paintings outside. But we didn't expect that she made the picture album for the sake of the religious rite. Empress Dowager was curious, so she asked me to come and take it."

Nanny Yu explained with a smile.

Therefore, this matter was exposed to the Empress Dowager. Shao Wanru moved her hand. As the teacup fell, a trace of deepness passed through her watery eyes. She was a little surprised, and also not so much surprised.

With such excellent painting skills and such an exquisite picture album, the paper and the paint were all exquisite. The only one who could draw it in Yuhui Nunnery was only Master Pushan.

Fortunately, she had been practicing all these three years. Fortunately, in her previous life, she was also good at painting. Otherwise, she couldn't find a person who could paint according to the painting for a while!

She smiled silently. Old Madam didn't want to be blamed for her unkind behaviors. So she sent herself to the Empress Dowager. Even if the Empress Dowager was angry by the damaged album then, it would have nothing to do with her. What a good plan!

Shao Wanru frowned slightly and asked softly, "Master Pushan's painting? I didn't recognize it at the moment."

"Yes, First Miss has been praising her since she went down the mountain. I didn't expect that Old Madam sent the trouble-making old maid yesterday to fetch it. This time Empress Dowager wants to see it. Old Madam thinks it's better for me to come here, so as not to have any accidents!"

Nanny Yu said with a smile.

What she said was very satisfactory. Besides, she blocked Shao Wanru's explanation, so she had to send the picture album away even if she didn't want to.

"I liked this picture album when I saw it yesterday. It was very inappropriate for me to throw it casually. So I purposely made a bag. I wanted to put the picture album in it. It would not be damaged when I take it out in the future, but it's still in producing..."

Shao Wanru seemed hesitant as she spoke. She looked as if she was in a difficult position.

"There's still a hole. I'll wait for it and then leave!" Nanny Yu said enthusiastically.

Since she said so, Shao Wanru seemed to have no way to avoid it. She could only ask Yujie to find the bag she made before and picture album, and the bag only lacked a few needles. The cloth was good and was made into a long shape that could fit the picture album. Shao Wanru asked Yujie to put the picture album into the bag. Then she picked up the needle and inquired about the matter of Old Madam while sewing.

Nanny Yu answered very carefully.

Everyone looked down on this Fifth Miss, but Nanny Yu would never look down on her. Since Fifth Miss saved Old Madam, Nanny Yu felt that this Fifth Miss was not an ordinary person and could not treat her as an ordinary Miss.

After the two chatted for a while, Shao Wanru cut off the thread in her hand. Suddenly, she let out a cry.

"Fifth Miss, what's the matter?" Nanny Yu's heart skipped a beat and she asked hurriedly. Her gaze landed on the cloth bag in Shao Wanru's hands.

Shao Wanru pulled the opening of the bag and said, "Just now, we chatted all the time and I sealed the opening. Did, did I have to break it down and redo it again?"

There was only an opening to be sewed before, but now the bag was sealed completely. Nanny Yu had been talking with Shao Wanru carefully before, so she didn't notice the needlework in her hands. At this time, she was stunned when she saw the sealed bag. If she wanted to take out the picture album, she would have to tear the bag forcefully.

"Nanny Yu, wait a minute. I'll redo it. After I finish it, I'll send it into the palace," Shao Wanru said. She looked guilty as she tugged at the opening.

Nanny Yu couldn't help looking at the sky outside. Even if they went downhill now, it had been late. If they delayed for a while, Old Madam and First Miss would have to go out of the palace. It would be too deliberate to mention it next time. Thinking of Shao Wanru's gossip just now, Nanny Yu immediately felt that Shao Wanru was deliberately stalling for time.

Besides, it was also good to seal the bag up. At least, she wouldn't be suspected! Originally, after the incident, she was afraid that Shao Wanru would blame it on her. Now, it was better!

She immediately laughed and said, "Fifth Miss, this doesn't matter. When the time comes, we can just open the bag in front of Empress Dowager. Who knows if Empress Dowager would think that you're so clever that you've actually protected the picture album so well?"

Shao Wanru seemed to flush because of the praise. She pinched the needle and thread in her hand uneasily and said, "I did the wrong thing. How can Empress Dowager praise me!"

"I don't think so. Look at the embroidery, Empress Dowager might not even want to open it!" Nanny Yu teased. She reached out and took the picture album from Shao Wanru's arms. She stood up and bowed to Shao Wanru and said, "I'm going to report it to Old Madam at this time."

Then, she turned around and left in a hurry, as if she was afraid that Shao Wanru would hold her back.

The smile on Shao Wanru's face faded away as she looked at the maid leaving quickly. Her eyes were cold. She wanted to know how her good grandmother would "deal with" this matter!

In the Palace of Benevolent Peace of Empress Dowager, there was not only Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion, but also the other two Old Madams. After talking with Empress Dowager for a while, Shao Yanru whispered a few words to Old Madam, and the smile on Old Madam's face faded a little.

Empress Dowager's eyes turned around and happened to see the scene. She asked with a smile, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing. It's just that Ru'er is worried about Fifth Miss. The nanny has been there for so long and hasn't come back yet. Ru'er is worried about her!" Old Madam explained with a smile.

Her words reminded the Empress Dowager of the picture album in the Yuhui Nunnery. She raised her hand and said, "Go to the gate of the palace to have a look. Why hasn't she come back yet? At this time, she should have come back from the mountain!"

A eunuch left the room with a nod.

Shao Yanru stood up and softly explained to Empress Dowager, "She should be here soon. I'm afraid that my fifth sister is insensible and doesn't take the picture album seriously. Since it's drawn by Pushan Nun, it is not easy to get. I used to learn how to paint from Pushan Nun on the mountain, and she seldom draws by herself!" Shao Yanru blushed.

She followed Old Madam into the imperial palace. She said that her grandmother was old, so she was worried about her. She escorted her all the way to the imperial palace, and then went back.

She looked so filial and gentle, and the other two Old Madams envied her Old Madam so much. They even held Shao Yanru's hand all the time to praise her just now.

The Empress Dowager liked Shao Yanru, who was so elegant and gentle. She couldn't help but wonder which grandson she should let such a beautiful girl marry.

Chapter 507 Changed a Piece of Paper? So What?

Before the eunuch had gone far, he encountered Nanny Yu being led by a palace servant.

It was this servant who had led Nanny Yu to leave the imperial palace and waited for her at the entrance. Thus, since they were back, it seemed that they ran a very quick errand.

Seeing them coming back, the eunuch hurriedly entered the palace and informed his master. Soon after, he walked out and took Nanny Yu into the Palace of Benevolent Peace.

After bowing to the madams there, Nanny Yu reverently presented an album of painting, which was wrapped in a bag. She didn't dare to open the bag on the way here, for she feared that she could not defend herself if there was something wrong with the album.

She had worried about becoming involved in this matter. First, she thought she should ask Shao Wanru's servant girl to come with her. But now, she just wrapped this album in a bag, which to some extent could save her trouble.

The instant Empress Dowager received the bag, several old madams all poked out their heads to take a look. When they found out that the album was wrapped in a sealed bag, one of them couldn't help asking, "Sealed? Who did this?"

"It is said that the album has been shown before, but why is it wrapped in this sealed bag now?" Another old madam also raised her doubts.

Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion also felt puzzled and cast a glance at Nanny Yu, who immediately answered, "When I was with Fifth Miss, she was trying to make a cover for this album, saying that the album would not get dirty with this. When she was almost finished, she then tried to put the album into the bag. However, we didn't expect that our conversation would divert her attention, which made her careless and even made her just seal the album with the bag completely!"

"What a careless girl!" Empress Dowager chuckled. Then she gave the bag to a palace maid beside her. The servant entered the inner room and opened it with scissors. Soon after, she gave it to her master.

In front of everyone, she took the album out of the bag. The delicate cover surprised several old madams, who kept nodding. Before they looked inside, they had all thought this album was exquisite.

Another palace maid received the album and then passed it to Empress Dowager.

The moment Empress Dowager took it, she directly opened it. All of a sudden, everyone here was amazed by those vivid and delicate paintings in front of them. The painter not only painted well but even meticulously. Inside the album were different patterns of displays of Buddha while the album even was giving off the smell of burning incense, which was immediately favored by those old madams who had always believed in Buddhism.

All were full of praise.

They were amazed by Pushan Nun's superb and unique skills. It was the first time for them to see such an exquisite album of paintings of this kind.

Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion and Shao Yanru also came to take a look. Old Madam, who could not help praising the work, on the one hand, kept agreeing with Empress Dowager's words, and on the other hand, kept commenting on Pushan Nun's painting skills.

Shao Yanru said nothing. First, it was inappropriate for her to participate in the conversation, as she was only a junior. Second, it was a good chance for her to present her civility, elegance, and good nurture. It was easy for her to be favored by the elderly by sitting silently aside with a mild smile on her face.

She was in no hurry, as she was sure that the album would revulse Empress Dowager soon even though she now kept praising it!

With such an abrupt large scarlet stain, people here would feel unpleasant no matter how they liked those paintings before. Even a normal person would feel angry at the one who did this, not to mention the superior one, Empress Dowager.

They looked through the album of paintings page by page and kept praising it. When they were appreciating the first page, it seemed obvious that Empress Dowager was quite fond of this album and even didn't want to put it down.

There was more praise for the paintings from these old madams when they turned to the second page. Empress Dowager could not help smiling, which made it seem like she did like this album!

Watching them looking through this album page by page, Shao Yanru gradually put on an ironic smile. "Does Shao Wanru think that she is a fish leaping over the dragon's gate because of being recognized by our mansion? She is nothing, even though she has Rui'an Great Elder Princess as her grandmother!

"She will still be trampled by others in the end!

"Falling heavily from the cloud to the mud? My dear fifth sister finally can enjoy the bitter pill..."

Another page!

The mild smile on Shao Yanru's face had become stiff, and her expression changed. Empress Dowager should have seen the page on which there should be a stain inside. Why was there no response! Why?

Shooting a glance at her grandmother, she found that her grandma's expression was also stiff. It was improper for her to say anything or to get too close to the album. However, her grandma should see it clearly, for she was very close to the album!

Shao Yanru suddenly had a bad feeling. Flustered, she crumpled up her handkerchief. "Is there anyone who did something to the album?"

Although Old Madam had planned these things without informing Shao Yanru, actually Shao Yanru knew about them very clearly, even including the plan of smudging the painting, as she was the one who pushed these things secretly while Old Madam was the one who implemented those plans.

It was Shao Yanru who reminded Old Madam in a very imperceptible way that they should enter the palace today, then Old Madam later then decided to come to the palace.

"Grandma, are you okay?" Shao Yanru asked softly, ignoring Old Madam's face, on which there was a stiff smile.

"I am fine. It is okay," Old Madam answered, shaking her head. However, she felt quite distracted inside. With her face turning stiff and pale, she thought that her plan was not going to work again.

A little tender hand appeared in her sight and held hers. "Grandma, are you tired?" It was Shao Yanru's soft and comforting voice, which made Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion feel relieved.

Hiding a trace of darkness in her eyes, she decided to keep watching.

They flipped the album from the front to the end and then turned it from the end to the front again. The album of paintings had been looked through page by page twice. Later, Empress Dowager nodded with satisfaction and passed it to another old madam sitting next to her. Then this old madam looked through the whole album and also passed it to the next one.

When Shao Yanru finally got it, all the old madams here had seen the album.

They all appreciated the way how the painter worked, including the Buddha exposed on a corner of the album. They all said that they had to visit Yuhui Nunnery and hold religious rites for their dead family members. At that time, they would choose one of these patterns to arrange these rites.

Actually, they had been to Yuhui Nunnery several times, but they didn't know there would be so many different patterns of placing these things.

The instant Shao Yanru took it, she began to go over it carefully page by page. Since the page had been smudged by that kind of pigment, it was impossible to get it off, aside from throwing away that page.

Since a page of the album was smudged, it should be impossible for Shao Wanru to find someone to paint it again within such a short time. Moreover, a normal painter could not paint this. Did Rui'an Great Elder Princess really have the good idea to have others paint like this and even to hide this so perfectly?

She didn't believe it.

She just opened that page with her finger lightly and felt the paper carefully. Staring at this page, she suddenly thought of something while her eyes lit up.

She had been learning paintings from Pushan Nun for a long time, and she knew how extraordinary Pushan Nun's paintings were. The one in front of her seemed to be different because of some details, but when carefully looking at it, it then seemed there was no difference. How strange it was.

Given the question of whether it was the same one, Shao Yanru believed there was something wrong with it. With her finger rubbing this paper and then the previous one, she found that this piece of paper was different!

Fearing that she might make a mistake, she kept carefully feeling every piece of paper of the album. It turned out that that page was different. Obviously, someone had changed it.

"This piece of paper seems to be different from the others," Shao Yanru murmured to herself. Her voice was not loud but others could hear what she just said.

Since Old Madam had looked through this album, she was absent-minded, even though she still talked to Empress Dowager with a smile on her face. Hearing Shao Yanru's words, she hurried to turn around and ask with her eyes lit up, "What? Is something wrong?"

Her first granddaughter was Pushan Nun's best student. If there was someone who could pinpoint the difference, it would be her granddaughter.

Hearing her words, she finally felt somewhat relaxed. It seemed that she had finally found the mistake that she had been looking for for a very long time.

Involuntarily, Old Madam spoke loudly.

Her voice suddenly shocked Empress Dowager and other old madams, who were talking happily. Everyone turned to look at them.

Noticing that everyone was staring at her, Shao Yanru hurriedly put down the album, blushing. She knelt down to Empress Dowager and said softly to apologize, "I am really sorry to interrupt you, Your Highness! It is my fault."

"Is there something wrong with this album?" Waving her hands, Empress Dowager answered curiously with a smile while having her palace maid help Shao Yanru up.

"This piece of paper is different from the others." Old Madam reorganized her expression and smiled. Taking the album from Shao Yanru, she passed it to Empress Dowager's palace maid, who then gave it to Empress Dowager carefully.

"A piece of paper is different?" Empress Dowager understood. Lifting her eyebrows, she felt more curious and asked when taking the album from her palace maid, "Which one?"

"This one. It is different from the others." Old Madam pointed at the page, which was exposed to everyone directly. She smiled and said, "If you don't believe it, you can rub and feel it carefully."

Hearing her words, Empress Dowager felt much more curious. She then began to lightly rub the piece of paper and then the others. "They are different, but why would Pushan Nun change a piece of paper to finish this work? Did she happen to not have this kind of paper left?"

When Empress Dowager felt it carefully, she did find that there was something different.

Basically, an album would only use one kind of paper. However, it was suspicious, as there were two kinds of paper used in the album.

Some old madams also reached out and touched the corner of the page out of curiosity. Then they all nodded in agreement.

"Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion, may I ask what Pushan Nun's meaning is? Is this the best pattern? Is this the reason why Pushan Nun would change the piece of paper?" A madam was interested in this after rubbing it. Did Pushan Nun change it because this piece of paper referred to the most significant fate and chance? This old madam stared at Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion, expecting that Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion could definitely answer her question.

Her question even attracted Empress Dowager's attention. They might have only appreciated the delicacy of this album before, but now it seemed that they tried to find out the secret hidden in the album because of this new discovery.

Smiling stiffly, Old Madam felt those little veins were going to pop out of her forehead while her hand even cramped up; it was her instinctive reaction. Now she found that she could not give a plausible explanation.

Changed a piece of paper? So what? Empress Dowager would not know it was Shao Wanru who asked others to change it

Chapter 508 The Idea of Sister Getting Married Together

Old Madam could feel cold sweat trickling down her forehead. When she found out the piece of paper was different, she thought that she had finally caught Shao Wanru tripping up. However, she could not give a plausible explanation.

Trying to keep herself calm, Old Madam lowered her head and said awkwardly, "I, I don't understand."

Empress Dowager didn't think it would be a big deal, and thus, waved her hands with her eyes fixed on the album. Smiling, she said, "It is normal that you don't know. It is the wisdom of Yuhui Nunnery, and it might also be related to Buddhism. Pushan Nun is one of the most eminent nuns in Yuhui Nunnery. How could a normal person understand her album of paintings?"

Shao Yanru frowned. Pouting, she suddenly thought of the story that Pushan Nun told her when she went there. An idea occurred to her.

"Your Highness, if you really want to know, how about inviting Pushan Nun to come here?" she suggested carefully.

Her words reminded two old madams sitting beside. Nodding, they said, "If you want to know Pushan Nun's meaning, why don't we invite her to come here?"

"Yes. It might be something relevant to Buddhist allegorical gestures! How interesting!"

The Madam Dowagers and Old Madams of other mansions could go to the mountain and worship Buddha, but it was inconvenient for Empress Dowager, who lived in the imperial palace, to go out, not to mention to the Yuhui Nunnery, where the former Emperor's concubines were grounded. If she went to Yuhui Nunnery, there might be some negative things said.

Yuhui Nunnery was totally different from Huaguang Temple. If Empress Dowager needed to go out to worship Buddha, her only choice would be Huaguang Temple, not Yuhui Nunnery.

"Invite Pushan Nun to come here?" Although Empress Dowager felt hesitant, she still thought this plan was feasible.

"When I learned painting in Yuhui Nunnery, every time I mentioned Empress Dowager, Pushan Nun would be very respectful toward you. She sometimes would tell me that Empress Dowager has always been virtuous and very talented at a very young age. Moreover, she told me that Empress Dowager was famous for her paintings. Thus, she kept saying that she would ask for your suggestions if she could have a chance to meet you, Your Highness."

Shao Yanru stood up and answered reverently.

"Well, Pushan Nun really said those words?" Empress Dowager said with a smile. It was even unusual for her to sound so proud.

"Pushan Nun did say so, and I just told her words to you now." Shao Yanru acted much more reverently. She bowed sideways and answered mildly, both of which showed her good nurture. The elders all

avored this kind of girl who was docile and polite. She also looked sincere and a bit shy, but it was persuasive.

“Good, good, good! I must meet Pushan Nun!” Shao Yanru’s words delighted Empress Dowager and also reminded her of the past. When Empress Dowager was young, she had been very talented. Without her talent and skills, she would not have married the former Emperor, who had contributed to the establishment of the country and who had not succeeded to the throne at that time.

Shao Yanru’s words brought back Empress Dowager’s memories of her youth. Even though Empress Dowager was clear that she didn’t paint as well as Pushan Nun said, however, given the troubled times, it was fair to say that she was very famous at that time with her talent and skills.

Since Old Madam of Duke Xing’s Mansion had now calmed down, she turned her eyes and asked with a smile, “Your Highness, how will you plan to invite Pushan Nun to come to the imperial palace?”

It was beneficial to her granddaughter. If Pushan Nun was favored by Empress Dowager, it would definitely benefit her granddaughter. Besides, it also meant that they could learn information about Empress Dowager as soon as possible from Pushan Nun, while Empress Dowager would even like to listen to her! In a word, it not only benefited her granddaughter but also the whole Duke Xing’s Mansion. Thus, she would try her best to support this thing and try to implement it immediately!

“Well,” Empress Dowager just said while feeling cheerful. Thus, she hesitated when being asked.

“I know there is a Buddha Hall where people can pay their respects to Buddha in the palace, and I wonder who recites or chants scriptures there,” Shao Yanru said gently to remind Empress Dowager.

“Yes, the Buddha Hall here is good, so we can invite Pushan Nun to chant scriptures here!” Empress Dowager kept nodding in agreement.

There was a Buddha Hall in the imperial palace that was established for some consorts and concubines who believed in Buddhism. Those consorts and concubines had always been very free and idle, for their husband was the same one—the Emperor. And those relatively old concubines who were deserted then tended to believe in Buddhism. After all, with this belief, they could make themselves tranquil and peaceful and keep themselves away from the rivalry of striving for the Emperor’s favor and from any troubles.

Empress Dowager was in a very good mood today. Moreover, people here began to talk about the past and even something that had happened during the former dynasty. The old madams who were present here were all old. Since they had experienced many things and even the change of dynasties, they could have the same feeling when talking about the sorrows and joys.

Shao Yanru still seated herself where she sat at the back before in a very righteous way. With a gentle smile on her face, she said nothing but just listened to them carefully.

Her good behavior made the elders like her more. The elderly people kept praising her, which later made her blush and too shy to raise her head.

They had a very long talk. Noticing that Empress Dowager seemed to feel a bit tired, these old madams then decided to leave together. Empress Dowager smiled and welcomed them to come next time.

When they all left, Empress Dowager touched her head and leaned back on her chair. Nanny Wei hurriedly stood out and massaged her temples adroitly.

Without anyone here, the whole palace was very silent.

Empress Dowager closed her eyes and looked tranquil, seemingly having fallen asleep because of Nanny Wei's comforting massage.

"What do you think of this First Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion?" After a while, Empress Dowager's faint voice resounded.

Nanny Wei answered while massaging Empress Dowager's temples, "Miss Shao is a very gentle lady. She is not only well-behaved but also very soft and clever. I have not seen such a gentle lady in years. The family culture of Duke Xing's Mansion must be very learned and knowledgeable. If Miss Shao was such a gentle lady, Fifth Miss must be a very cute and learned lady!"

Although others knew nothing about the engagement between Shao Wanru and Chu Liuchen, Nanny Wei, as Empress Dowager's right-hand servant, clearly knew this.

Chu Liuchen was quite favored by Empress Dowager. As the saying goes, "love me, love my dog". Fifth Miss was also favored by Empress Dowager. Moreover, since Rui'an Great Elder Princess always entered the palace to talk with Empress Dowager, she would always mention her poor but filial and clever granddaughter.

Actually, Nanny Wei had forgotten Fifth Miss's appearance. She could only remember that she was a very cute and clever lady who looked very delicate and pretty.

"Had Chen'er chosen this Miss Shao, I would be relieved!" Empress Dowager sighed deeply, seeming to be a little bit dissatisfied with this engagement.

"Empress Dowager, Fifth Miss is also good!" answered Nanny Wei, as she knew why Empress Dowager would say so.

"Fifth Miss is too young. Even though Rui'an is her grandmother, Rui'an is only her maternal grandmother, thus she actually could not compare with her paternal grandmother. However, it seems that Duke Xing's Mansion doesn't care about Fifth Miss. They just mentioned Yuhui Nunnery and Pushan Nun but they didn't talk about Fifth Miss. Thus, obviously, Duke Xing's Mansion will not pay a lot of attention to her and will not stand by Chen'er!"

Empress Dowager spoke very slowly, and instead of the smile that she had just put on her face during the talk, there was only a trace of disfavor left.

"But, you are here. With your support, nobody will dare to bully Prince Chen and Fifth Miss," feeling a little scared, she hurriedly smiled and answered.

"I am old, and I will die one day. If I died, then what would become of my dear Chen'er?" Empress Dowager's eyes became red-rimmed.

"What do you think?" Nanny Wei knew there might be something bad but she had to follow her master's words to continue the talk. She almost could not control her strength. It was lucky that she had

been serving Empress Dowager for long, thus with her high skills in massage, she would not let Empress Dowager find out that she was stunned.

"I want Chen'er to keep in touch with Shao Yanru. With this pretty countenance, she not only has talent and skill but also enjoys a good reputation. If he can get in touch with this First Miss, he might have feelings for her. If he likes her, the best result will be that he will decide to marry First Miss. However, if he doesn't want to give up Fifth Miss, then just let these sisters marry him together!"

Empress Dowager answered slowly.

"Well, the, the seniority should be taken into consideration, right?" Nanny Wei said.

"First Miss ranks first, and Fifth Miss ranks second. They are a family. Besides, this First Miss enjoys a very good reputation. Thus, she will not treat her sister badly, will she?" Empress Dowager said casually.

"But, but Great Elder Princess will not agree!" Feeling her heart throbbing quickly, Nanny Wei hurriedly reminded Empress Dowager of this matter.

"Rui'an has always been very strong, but what does she have in the end? In this matter, she just needs to compromise and I will still be good to her. Moreover, it also benefits Fifth Miss. If I died, Chen'er would still be supported by the Emperor. If they have children, they can continue Chen'er's bloodline."

Empress Dowager sighed and sounded unpleasant.

"You are right." Seeing that Empress Dowager had made up her mind, Nanny Wei didn't dare to raise any objection.

"You need to arrange the Buddha Hall well after inviting Pushan Nun to chant scriptures here. She can live in the hall but if she enters the palace, First Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion will come here frequently. Chen'er also likes painting. Although he has seldom shown his paintings in public, he does paint well. If possible, I want him to learn painting from Pushan Nun!" Empress Dowager said.

.

Although others didn't know that Chu Liuchen was good at painting, and Empress Dowager knew this. She knew that Chu Liuchen was a quiet kid. At a very young age, he would paint in a silent room for several hours. Sometimes he would even look pale and was nearly unable to hold his legs up when walking out of the room. Anyway, since he liked painting, he finally could do something that could make him happy.

Even if she knew that painting was not good for Chu Liuchen's health, Empress Dowager didn't stop him.

"Sorry to be so foolish. It seems that you have arranged these things." Nanny Wei praised Empress Dowager calmly while she kept rubbing her temples lightly.

"Foolish? No. Miss Shao must think herself clever today. It's not good!" Empress Dowager snorted and looked a bit unpleasant.

Even though Pushan Nun taught Shao Yanru to paint, she should not speak for her without measure, which made Empress Dowager a bit unhappy. How could she get influenced by a nun like this! It was a bad thing!

“So?”

“Strike her and let her know her limitations!”

Chapter 509 Pushan Nun Was Strange!

The instant Shao Yanru helped Old Madam get off her carriage, she received the rewards from the imperial palace.

Old Madam was very delighted! After Shao Yanru expressed gratitude for the rewards, Old Madam then took Shao Yanru back to her Chuntang Courtyard. When they sat down, Old Madam could hardly wait to let Shao Yanru open the present sent by Empress Dowager.

No old madam present today received the rewards from Empress Dowager but only her granddaughter had! Old Madam suddenly got very excited.

“Grandma, what is it?” Smiling brightly, Shao Yanru was also very delighted. However, her face changed when she opened it.

A little delicate ferule made by white jade?

“What, what does it mean?” Totally flustered, Shao Yanru got red rimmed eyes while she looked at Old Madam with tears in her eyes.

With her countenance getting pale suddenly, Old Madam picked up the ferule and watched it carefully. It was a ferule of exquisite workmanship. It was very small and delicate, which even looked like a hairpin, which could be put in one’s hair. But however delicate it was, it was a ferule.

“Grandma, I didn’t do anything disrespectful, did I?” Shao Yanru asked worriedly. She raised her watery eyes and looked very poor, which made Old Madam feel distressed.

Putting down the ferule in her hand, Old Madam hurriedly took her in her arms, patted her back lightly, and comforted her, “It is okay, dear. It might be just because you mentioned Pushan Nun in that case and even spoke for her.”

“However, I didn’t speak too much for her, and I didn’t do it very obviously!” Wiping her tears away with her handkerchief, she felt wronged and said.

“Pushan Nun is very close to you. We mentioned the album; we sent people to take this album downhill; we pointed out that the piece of paper was different from others; we recommended Pushan Nun in the end. Considering this, Empress Dowager might misunderstand us that we want to recommend Pushan Nun to the imperial palace and that you were planning for her.”

Distressed, Old Madam comforted her.

“Grandma, I talked so as I found you were unable to answer. I didn’t want to mention the matter of inviting Pushan Nun to enter the palace!” Shao Yanru explained softly.

“I know. I know. I know you wanted to help me and that’s why you would mention Pushan Nun to shift Empress Dowager’s attention.”

Old Madam looked much softer. She only thought that she affected her granddaughter. Had she not tried to put the blame on Shao Wanru by using those doubtful points, she would not have made herself embarrassed and would not have let her first granddaughter receive Empress Dowager's ferule.

Luckily, they received this ferule when they had left the imperial palace. Otherwise, Ru'er would feel extremely wronged!

Rubbing her forehead, she felt a headache. "Shao Wanru is like her mother. They both are troublemakers! Things have become like this because of her even though she now is in Yuhui Nunnery!"

"What, what should I do?" Shao Yanru asked Old Madam sadly with her eyes wide open.

"It is okay. Just seldom mention Pushan Nun in front of Empress Dowager!" said Old Madam. In her mind, she was the one who brought these troubles to her first granddaughter who didn't know her plan. Unluckily, she tried to come to her rescue but made Empress Dowager misunderstand her. She felt really sorry for her dear granddaughter.

"Go back and have a good rest. It is okay!" Old Madam comforted her and then let her granddaughter who looked sad and wronged back.

Shao Yanru listened to her advice and stood up. When she walked to the entrance, she suddenly stopped. She reorganized her expression and said in a decent and well-spoken manner, "Grandma, if you are tired, please also have a good rest. Those things are not important. If you are fine, it is totally okay for me to receive this punishment!"

Seeing her granddaughter who had quickly bounced back from frustration, Old Madam felt more distressed but also felt comforted at the same time. She watched her granddaughter grow up and she was clear that Shao Wanru would not have this kind of bearing.

Old Madam smiled and waved her hand. "Go back and have a good rest. I am good and you will also be good, too!"

Shao Yanru said nothing but nodded. Then she turned around and left.

As she left her grandma's room, she looked darker...

When Shao Yanru left, Old Madam was unable to suppress her rage. Banging on the table heavily, she shouted with her eyes looking sharp, "You told me that the album is smudged, but why we could not find anything wrong?"

Nanny Yu's face immediately turned pale and hurried to explain, "I don't know. I was also informed that the album had been smudged and Fifth Miss's servant girl was stalled. Thus, they could not have found a famous painter to paint it again in time and even bound it into an album so perfectly!"

"But they did it! Did the person you arranged not smudge it at all? Didn't you let them tell Pushan Nun's student clearly?" Old Madam still thought the album was complete and had not been smudged by someone. Just a piece of different paper could mean nothing. Pushan Nun might change this piece of paper deliberately while they could not understand the meaning inside.

"I don't know. I have contacted Huiqing Nun. She once was retaliated by Fifth Miss. Thus, she must hate Fifth Miss very deeply. She would not go wrong at such a critical moment."

Nanny Yu answered directly. The whole plan had been totally ruined. They had tried their best to plan this but it turned out that there was nothing wrong with the album. Even if they wanted to get Fifth Miss involved in the trouble, they could do nothing. Nanny Yu felt quite anxious when waiting outside the palace.

She had thought over the whole thing again and again but she didn't know what was wrong.

Which part?

"Anyway, just let it go. When I go to Yuhui Nunnery, we then discuss this matter." Thinking for a while, Old Madam said decisively. Just let the matter of the album go. She could not catch Shao Wanru tripping because of this album. She had planned to bring back the album and to ask a painter who was proficient in mounting pictures. However, as Empress Dowager kept the album, thus, she could not take it back now.

She could not find any clue!

Just let it go.

"Okay, I know it. I will send those people away!" Nanny Yu answered craftily. Actually, it was unnecessary for her to send these people away. However, since it had been shown to Empress Dowager, if the imperial palace knew this, they might be sentenced for lying to the Emperor. That would be terrible trouble.

"Okay, then. Just stay and don't do anything now. Send an old maid to the nunnery. If they need something necessary, then give them. Don't let any negative news come out!"

Old Madam rubbed the place between her eyebrows. The excitement led by Empress Dowager's rewards disappeared. Now she just felt a dull headache.

Seeing Old Madam's look, Nanny Yu knew that Old Madam was suffering from a relapse now. She quickly helped her lie in the mat, put some pillows against her back, and then took the Buddhist prayer beads bracelet to her.

She then picked up the little massage hammer put aside and began to percuss Old Madam's legs.

Old Madam took the Buddhist prayer beads bracelet and rotated it while chanting the scriptures, which seemed kind and benign...

"Miss, the old maid of Duke Xing's Mansion and the servant girl who received the penalty of kneeling have been sent to another mansion outside the capital city. It is Old Madam's own mansion." Qing'er came to inform Shao Wanru of this news with a lamp in her hand.

"Are you sure?" Putting down the pen and watching her painting carefully, Shao Wanru smiled and asked.

"Yes. In the evening, First Miss sent a person here, saying that she prepared a gift for Pushan Nun. Thus, the person went directly to Pushan Nun and then left downhill without greeting you!"

Qing'er told Shao Wanru other things relevant to her, which Shao Wanru had asked her to pay attention to.

Chu Liuchen had sent several dark guards to protect Shao Wanru. Now Qing'er had the right to dispatch them. Even if others took an aim at Shao Wanru or her two principal maids, they would not notice the little servant girl who even looked so innocent. Thus, Qing'er was sent by Chu Liuchen to protect Shao Wanru, which also was the most significant part of this protection.

"What do you think of this Pushan Nun?" asked Shao Wanru. She then cast her eyes on Yujie and Qu Le. She was asking them for they had been with Shao Wanru in Yuhui Nunnery for a long time and besides, they needed to frequently contact nuns in the nunnery.

"I think Pushan Nun is cultivating herself. She never considers anything else except Buddhism and seldom holds any religious rites. Moreover, she enjoys a very good reputation!" Thinking for a while, Qu Le answered.

Shao Wanru didn't say anything and then looked at Yujie.

Yujie frowned and said, "Miss, I think Pushan Nun is quite weird!"

"Well, why?" Shao Wanru looked at her in an encouraging way.

"In Jingxin Monastery, Mingqiu Nun is a reclusive expert who had excellent medical skills. Those patients the owner of the monastery didn't know how to treat were all treated by Mingqiu Nun. Sometimes, she even stood by the owner of the monastery and acted like an attendant, which seemed that she didn't care about fame and gain at all. I have been very curious about her attitude and have wondered what she wants. I once asked her and she told me that she, as a nun, has no other desire but just wants a peaceful mind."

"But if Pushan Nun has always maintained a low profile, then why will she earn such a good reputation? It seems that she has become famous before First Miss went to the mountain and studied painting. Without her reputation, First Miss would not have turned to her and learned painting from her. She is also a nun who believes in Buddhism. Then she also should have no other desire and want to live a peaceful life, but why does she enjoy such a good reputation? I don't understand."

Yujie said in bewilderment. Her idea was different from Qu Le's. She did feel weird. Since she had entered Yuhui Nunnery, she heard that Pushan Nun was famous for the fact that she had always cared about nothing. Without appearing in front of others, then why would this nun gain such a good reputation? How did she make it?

Few people knew Mingqiu Nun while people all knew Abbess of Jingxin Monastery.

"Pushan Nun is strange!" Qing'er concluded. Hearing Qu Le and Yujie's conclusion, Qing'er blurted out her opinion without hesitation.

She was stunned after saying the words. She looked at Shao Wanru spontaneously. Since she started to serve Fifth Miss, Qing'er first looked down upon her but then began to respect her. Even if her lady looked weak, she was actually strong. She was totally different from those misses of aristocratic families who were really weak and worthless.

"Pushan Nun is strange. It seems that she has nothing to do with those things, but she can always gain benefits from them. Qing'er, keep an eye on her. She seems to not like cultivating herself these days. A person will be very active physically after prolonged rest. But we don't know what she plans to do."

Shao Wanru raised her eyes and looked outside the window. The scenery out of the windows was terrific with colors stacking together. The last touch of green of summer vanished while the trace of a red flame of autumn appeared...

Chapter 510 Grandma or Old Madam?

The following days were so quiet that it seemed as if those incidents had never happened.

Every day, Pushan Nun would come here to chant scriptures with her students but the time was not fixed. Even though Shao Wanru came every day, she had never met Pushan Nun.

Duke Xing's Mansion sent a supervisor to clear up those leftover fruits and cakes every day, replaced them with fresh ones, and put them in the Buddha Hall.

The old maid would stand aside and finish her work quickly once being asked to do something by Shao Wanru or Pushan Nun when they came here to chant scriptures.

Time went by fast and nearly 10 days had passed. This morning, Shao Wanru got up very early. Seeing that it was still dark, Yujie wanted Shao Wanru to continue to sleep a little longer. However, Shao Wanru just shook her head and had Yujie help her wash and dress. After Qu Le had brought them their breakfast, they then quickly had breakfast and went directly to the Buddha Hall, where a religious rite was going to be held.

Today, Old Madam would go up the mountain to offer incense to Buddha in person.

When Shao Wanru arrived at the Buddha Hall, she found that Pushan Nun had been here with her students, Huiqing and Huiming. In the hall, the smell of burning incense and the sound of chanting together made people feel seclusive.

Shao Wanru knelt on a rush cushion after offering incense.

Old Madam had arrived very early. The instant Shao Wanru finished offering incense and knelt down, Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion arrived along with Madam of Duke Xing, Shao Yanru, Shao Hua'an, and Shao Jie'er.

The second branch of Duke Xing's Mansion was here except for Duke Xing while nobody from the third branch came.

Hearing there were noises coming from behind, Shao Wanru got up and stood aside, lowering her head.

Then Old Madam came over. When this group of people all finished offering incense to Buddha, they then had a rest in the side hall while Shao Wanru was also asked to come.

In the middle of the side hall sat Old Madam, wearing a poker face, which made it hard for people to discern her mood. Madam of Duke Xing, who sat next to Old Madam, cast her vicious eyes at Shao Wanru while a bright and kind smile was on her face. Shao Yanru was tapping Old Madam's back while she also stared at Shao Wanru, smilingly.

Shao Jie'er looked Shao Wanru up and down. They just met each other in the mansion several times but had never talked to each other.

It was the first time for Shao Hua'an to meet Shao Wanru. He was also watching Shao Wanru carefully. He looked as elegant and gentle as a master of an aristocratic family while staring at his fifth sister in a mild way. He didn't understand why his mother and sister would treat Shao Wanru, a sister who was just recognized as a family member, like an enemy.

Being watched by people, Shao Wanru walked up to them slowly in due form. Her distance at each step seemed to be very precise and measured. Old Madam, who had always been captious, could find no fault. Frowning, she seemed to be involuntarily not willing to see her youngest granddaughter being so decent and extraordinary.

Shao Wanru stepped forward. She first bowed to Old Madam and then to Madam of Duke Xing.

When she stood still and raised her head, people there including Old Madam were totally amazed by her appearance. The hall suddenly became very quiet.

Her skin was fair, tender, and as white as jade. Her eyes looked dense but also seemed clear. It sounds self-contradictory, but it was the truth, which amazed people. She didn't put on lipstick but her lips still looked red. Her delicate appearance made her look innocent but also a bit seductive in an inconsistent way.

Even though she looked a bit seductive, she didn't seem coquettish, which might make people look down upon her, as the innocence in her bones neutralized it.

Her decent behavior and her amazing appearance both showed the fact that Fifth Miss was not the childish girl from two years ago anymore.

Even though she was still young, nobody could deny her extraordinary beauty.

Nobody would believe the coquettish charm that had always been looked down upon by others would make Shao Wanru, who only wore a dark robe, look so extraordinary by being neutralized by her innocence in her bones and her decent behavior.

Her beauty should only be in heaven!

Everyone thought in the same way.

Shao Hua'an was stunned. He knew that his fifth sister was pretty, but he didn't expect that she could be so gorgeous and beautiful. Getting used to his first sister's appearance, he had thought that Shao Wanru's appearance would not be comparable with his first sister's. However, the instant Shao Wanru appeared, Shao Yanru seemed to be not so pretty now.

Lifting his mouth, he now recognized his fifth sister for the first time.

Suppressing the jealousy in her eyes, Shao Yanru lowered her head slowly with a trace of indifference and coldness in her eyes. Even though she had no quarrel with Shao Wanru, she needed to ruin her just because of her beauty!

Shao Jie'er opened her mouth. She was totally shocked by Shao Wanru's beauty. Like Shao Hua'an, she also thought that however beautiful Shao Wanru was, Shao Yanru would still be prettier than her. When she met Shao Wanru before, she did think she was pretty, but she didn't get shocked.

However, today, she was stunned by her extraordinary beauty.

She even thought that if Infanta Qinghua was also pretty like her, it was reasonable for her uncle to ask the Emperor to marry her.

Madam of Duke Xing coughed lightly while glancing at Shao Wanru with cold eyes. However, she hid the coldness and put on a smile, saying, "Wanru has grown up. You are so pretty that I even cannot recognize you. Mother, see? She does look like her mother!"

Old Madam was still stunned. She looked at Shao Wanru carefully with a serious expression. "Do I need to change my method to deal with this person since she does look really pretty?"

She was thinking when Madam of Duke Xing spoke to her. Hearing her words, she immediately looked unpleasant and snorted. "You do look like Infanta Qinghua. However, just don't act like your mother, who had done things just as she wanted. You are the Fifth Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion, whose words and deeds both represent our mansion. Thus, you cannot cause any trouble!"

It was obvious that she was scolding her, which made Yujie, who was following Shao Wanru, flush. How could a grandmother scold her granddaughter when she had not met her granddaughter in years! She even scolded her miss's biological mother!

"Thank you, Old Madam. My grandma also says that I look like my mother and let me take a lesson from her!" Shao Wanru answered calmly while raising her shining eyes. Her indifference even made her more charming and gorgeous.

Shao Wanru actually didn't look like Infanta Qinghua very much, or Rui'an Great Elder Princess would have recognized her immediately. Only her eyes were much like her mother's.

It seemed that she had listened to Old Madam's words but actually she even counterattacked by calling Old Madam "Old Madam" while calling Rui'an Great Elder Princess "grandmother". The difference between the forms of address even made Old Madam angry. She wanted to scold her but she knew that it would be a bit embarrassing.

Old Madam's eyes were burning. She snorted and said, "You might not be willing to listen to my words. You were like this, and you are still like this. Three years. It has been nearly three years. How can you still be so stubborn and gruff!"

Her words might not have sounded significant; however, she said so in front of everyone. For the first time in three years, she finally came to see her biological granddaughter but she just kept scolding her without showing any concern for her.

"Old Madam, may I know what I did wrong and may I know why you would say so?" raising her head, Shao Wanru asked. A trace of coldness in her eyes made her look more offish and less respectful.

"You, how can you..." Being watched by her indifferent eyes, Old Madam was speechless out of anger.

"If you don't like me, you can choose to not see me. I can also live my tranquil life here!" Shao Wanru lowered her head and answered. She didn't want to give in. Since Old Madam had always disliked her no matter what she did, then there was no reason for her to behave so humbly.

"Your grandmother does want to see you, kid. I, as your second aunt, also look forward to meeting you as soon as possible. If your third aunt were in good health, she would also come here to see you." Madam of Duke Xing stood up and pretended to persuade her.

Since she wanted to pretend to be kind, she had to mediate this situation.

"Fifth sister!" Shao Hua'an smiled and greeted her.

"Brother!" answered Shao Wanru.

"Fifth sister!"

"Fifth sister!"

Shao Yanru and Shao Jie'er also went over to greet her.

"First sister, second sister!" Shao Wanru bent her knees and bowed to them. It seemed that they all lived in harmony with each other.

Seeing that these juniors were on good terms, Old Madam looked a bit delighted and even didn't dislike Shao Wanru as she just had before.

Pointing at a chair, she said to her, "Take your seat."

"I sure appreciate it," answered Shao Wanru gently.

"You, also sit down. Let's talk about the religious rite." Old Madam nodded and looked at everyone present. They all sat down while only Shao Yanru stood behind Old Madam and continued to tap on her back lightly.

Old Madam believed that Shao Wanru would not show consideration for her, as she didn't grow up in Duke Xing's Mansion and had no family affection toward her. Considering her reply and the "Old Madam", Old Madam believed that she had never treated her as her grandmother.

Thinking of this call, Old Madam felt distressed!

"Old Madam? You are her granddaughter. It is inappropriate to address her like that!" Shao Hua'an smiled and reminded her gently.

Madam of Duke Xing glared at her son. Although she had noticed this inappropriate form of address, she was reluctant to remind her, as she wanted to see the scene of Old Madam being unpleasant, but she could only suppress the feeling and she would blame Shao Wanru for this in the end. However, her son had just ruined her plan.

"Sorry, brother, I just am not used to it," Shao Wanru answered very fluently with a very good attitude.

Old Madam coughed lightly and said seriously, "You should not know this, but since you and your brother are the only two members of the first branch of our mansion, and as your brother is still young and naive, thus, I have to tell you about this in case that you might think it is unfair for you."

"Please let me know, Grandma," Shao Wanru said. This time, she called her grandmother. Had nobody reminded her of this thing, she could have pretended to ignore this point. However, since Shao Hua'an

had told her, she could not irritate Old Madam now. After all, being filial had always been the most important thing, and Old Madam was really her biological grandmother.