

Medical Princess 561

Chapter 561 Jealousy, Two Kinds of Ointment!

When his master disregarded his health, he was worried about his master's health condition. When his master began to care about his health, he had to worry about his marriage. Now his master was almost engaged, he began to worry about when his master would get married and have children. Xiao Xuanzi felt exhausted.

"What are you doing out there?" There came a cold voice from the main room. Xiao Xuanzi, who had been a little upset just now, cheered up and hurriedly answered, "Master, I'm coming in right away!"

In fact, he enjoyed worrying about his master. Didn't it mean that his master trusted him?

When Shao Wanru returned to her courtyard, she saw that the door of the main room was open. As she expected, Shao Yanru had come back. She looked away calmly and went to the silence room with her maids.

As soon as she stepped onto the steps, she heard Shao Yanru's voice from behind, "Where did you go, Fifth Sister?"

She turned around and saw Shao Yanru coming from the corridor with a smile.

"I went to room, where I lived before, and instructed Qing'er to bring the paintings left in the room here!" Shao Wanru stood still calmly, and said with a smile after Shao Yanru came over.

"Fifth Sister, can I have a look at your paintings?" Shao Yanru said with a smile.

Shao Wanru nodded and said, "Big Sister, please have a look after coming in and having a seat!"

After saying that, she walked into the silence room, followed by Shao Yanru. Qing'er gave the paintings to Yujie and left. Since she was an inferior maid, it was inappropriate for her to serve in the room.

"Yujie, present a painting to the First Miss so that she can make some comments!" Shao Wanru gave an order after sitting down.

Yujie drew out a painting at random and put it on the table. After that, she intended to take the other paintings away.

"Wait a moment!" Shao Yanru stopped Yujie, turned to Shao Wanru and said with a smile, "Fifth Sister, I heard that you are highly skilled in painting. Can I have a look at all your paintings? Maybe I can learn something from you!"

Shao Wanru sneered in her heart, knowing that Shao Yanru suspected her and wanted to take a look at all these paintings.

"Big Sister, I'm just an amateur not highly skilled in painting, and I drew them when I was at leisure. They can't compare with the works of you and Pushan Nun. I felt quite regretful that I didn't visit Pushan Nun with you. Otherwise, I might be able to ask her for a painting. Everyone in the Yuhui Nunnery knows that Pushan Nun does the best job in painting. As her apprentice, you must be outstanding in painting!"

Shao Wanru refused politely.

Qu Le served tea. Shao Wanru took a cup of tea, and waved to Yujie after taking a sip. Yujie left.

Shao Yanru had intended to keep Yujie here, but seeing Shao Wanru refuse tactfully, she knew that she could not make Yujie stay.

Shao Yanru pushed the tea cup away and spread the painting in her hand. It seemed to be a painting of the scenery outside the window. It showed a pleasant scene surrounded by mountains shrouded in clouds and mist layer upon layer.

Nevertheless, she was just impressed by the scenery at first glance, while the painting was actually not excellent. Was it drawn by Shao Wanru?

Shao Yanru raised the corners of her mouth silently. She had thought that Shao Wanru, who had occupied her silence room painstakingly, should be excellent in painting, but now she found that Shao Wanru's painting could only deceive some laymen and couldn't even compare with those paintings sold on the street.

She had been suspicious of what had happened to the album of paintings last time. Why was the stained painting as good as new? Could it be that someone copied it, took it down the mountain directly and had it bound in the album overnight?

If it was true, the painting could only be drawn by Shao Wanru.

But now, she found Shao Wanru's painting skills not presentable. Even with Pushan Nun's painting as the model, she didn't think that Shao Wanru could do a good job.

Shao Yanru was very confident about her painting skills, so she became increasingly disdainful of Shao Wanru's painting. Nevertheless, she showed a kind smile, nodded repeatedly and said, "Sister, this painting is quite good, and the scenery in it seems to be lively. Such a painting can even be compared with a famous painter's masterpiece. Why don't you give it to grandma as a birthday gift?"

There was still some time before Old Madam's birthday, which should come after Shao Wanru went down the mountain.

"Will grandma like it?" Shao Wanru asked, looking hesitant.

"Of course. Everyone likes such a masterpiece. If it's known that it's your work, people will definitely praise you for your filial piety." Shao Yanru began to flatter Shao Wanru.

"Well, I'll have it mounted before giving it to grandma!" Shao Wanru said softly with a sweet smile, looking extremely joyful. Approved by Shao Yanru, whose painting skills had always been praised, her painting was certainly good.

Seeing that Shao Wanru instructed Qu Le to take the painting away cautiously and said that she would have it mounted by a famous craftsman, Shao Yanru sneered in her heart. The more famous the craftsman was, the more disdainful people would be of Shao Wanru, an untalented Miss making use of her status to make a famous craftsman mount her terrible painting for the sake of a better reputation.

She would ask her grandma to hang the painting outside and show all the guests what a superficial idiot the Fifth Miss Shao was. Shao Wanru not only was an arrogant and untalented girl overrating her ability,

but also made use of her status to make a famous craftsman mount her terrible painting. This was enough to make Shao Wanru a stepping stone for her.

She must be the only outstanding Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion.

No one else could stand out.

She had intended to have a look at a few more paintings, but now Shao Wanru's ordinary painting skills made her believe that there was nothing to worry about. It seemed to be someone else who had copied Pushan Nun's painting, because Shao Wanru was obviously incapable of doing that. Thinking of this, she felt relieved.

She and Shao Wanru were born to be each other's enemy!

She had considered Shao Wanru a great enemy in her life since she met Shao Wanru the first time.

She looked at Shao Wanru's face with her eyes becoming gloomy. Shao Wanru's face was as delicate as jade even with no makeup, and the kind of beauty made her uneasy.

Under Shao Wanru's long and curly eyelashes, there was a pair of fluid eyes. Besides, her skin was as delicate as jade, and her lips were naturally red. When she looked at someone else, she exuded a trace of elegance and innocence as well as a kind of natural charm. Everything in front of Shao Yanru was reminding her that Shao Wanru was so ravishing that she would definitely threaten her status as the first beauty.

Shao Yanru didn't care about the empty reputation as the first beauty. Nevertheless, if it had an influence on her future, she must keep her reputation as the first beauty.

She clenched her fists in her sleeves, thinking that she probably should have ruin Shao Wanru's face rather than her reputation. After ruining Shao Wanru's face, she could ruin her reputation slowly and then trample on her...

"Big Sister, Big Sister..." Shao Wanru's voice recalled her to herself. She hurriedly picked up the teacup beside her and took a sip in an affected way. However, she drank in a hurry, while the tea was still hot. Feeling a burning pain on her tongue, she screamed, and the tea cup in her hand fell heavily on the table and the tea was poured on her dress.

Shuqi hurried over to clean up her dress.

"Big Sister, your dress is wet!" Shao Wanru looked at the large wet part of her dress on her chest and reminded her.

"I'm so sorry that I messed up your room!" Feeling pain and finding herself in an embarrassing situation, Shao Yanru stood up with Shuqi's help, shook her clothes and said with affected composure.

"First Miss, your hand has been scalded!" Seeing a red mark on Shao Yanru's white and tender hand, Shuqi said anxiously.

Shao Yanru raised her hand, only to feel a burning pain in her hand. There was a big red mark on her hand, and it seemed to be swollen.

"Big Sister, I'm afraid that you are going to get blisters on your hand!" Shao Wanru glanced at Shao Yanru's hand and reminded her.

"I... I'll apply ointment to it after returning!" Shao Yanru said with her face turning pale. She felt a burning pain in her hand, and the red mark was not small. She put down the cup in a hurry just now so that the hot water was poured on her hand.

"Big Sister, I have some ointment here..." Shao Wanru said with a smile.

"No, thanks. I also have some!" Shao Yanru said in a hurry, turned around and left with Shuqi. How dare she use Shao Wanru's ointment?

After returning to her room, she sat down at the table and watched Shuqi clean up her wound, feeling angry and upset at the moment.

"Miss, we didn't bring any ointment for scald. If it leaves a scar... what... should we do?" Shuqi said anxiously while cleaning up Shao Yanru's wound.

"Go down the mountain immediately and go back to our mansion to ask for the best ointment from my mother!" Shao Yanru said with a cold look.

"Yes, I'll go right away!" Shuqi put down the handkerchief, nodded, and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute, ask for two kinds of ointment from my mother. One of them should be the best, while the other... Tell my mother that Shao Wanru has also scalded her hand!" Shao Yanru called out to Shuqi and said after calming down.

"Okay, I got it!" Shuqi replied and left.

It became quiet in the room. Shao Yanru reached out to grab the handkerchief and pressed it on her wound with a hint of gloom across her eyes. Since she had scalded her hand, it might be an opportunity.

That face was really unpleasant to the eye, and she hated it a lot.

In the main room:

"Miss, are we really going to have the painting mounted and ask Great Elder Princess to hire a famous craftsman to do the job?" Yujie unfolded the painting in her hand and asked.

This painting was indeed drawn by Shao Wanru, but there were two paintings, which were almost the same. Even Yujie, who knew little about painting, knew that this painting was not good. Shao Wanru just drew the two paintings for fun and left them in the yard without bringing them over after finishing them.

In fact, besides these two paintings, which were the same, there were a few more paintings in the same situation. Yujie didn't know why her master made an ordinary copy after finishing an excellent painting. When the First Miss requested to have a look at the paintings, Yujie received Shao Wanru's hint and presented an ordinary one to the First Miss.

"Yes, I'll have both of the paintings mounted by a famous craftsman!" Shao Wanru said casually. It was supposed to be a lurking move, which would not necessarily play its role. Back then, when she was

painting, she had a sudden inspiration and drew several paintings and made a copy of each of them. However, the copy was ordinary, while the original painting was excellent.

This was a loophole she deliberately left for someone up to no good!

“Uh... Should I ask Qing’er to go down the mountain later?” Yujie asked hesitantly after nodding.

Chapter 562 A Reckless Girl

“Tell Qu Le to run the errand!” Shao Wanru thought for a moment and said.

“Okay, after Qu Le comes back, I will tell her!” Yujie looked out of the window and said. Qu Le went to fetch some ointment, but hadn’t come back now. Yujie wondered if there was any accident.

“Bring me the painting drawn by Pushan Nun!” Shao Wanru gave an order. She felt extremely strange about the painting and thought that Pushan Nun seemed to be up to something by sending it to Shao Yanru in such a rush.

Yujie answered and rolled up the painting in her hand. After that, she went to the back of the screen and took out the painting drawn by Pushan Nun.

It was a portrait of the thousand-hand Guanyin. Shao Wanru reached out to touch the drawing paper and found it of high quality. Such a piece of drawing paper should be expensive. Of course, the drawing paper of high quality is smooth to the touch and easier to the collection. Numerous masterpieces left by famous painters in history were drawn on paper of high quality. Otherwise, they would have been damaged and couldn’t be handed down to later generations.

In terms of the quality of the drawing paper, it was a masterpiece that could be handed down to later generations.

Besides, it was drawn with good ink with a faint fragrance. Shao Wanru noticed the content of the painting.

The hands of Guanyin were vivid with an object for exorcising demons recorded in Buddhist legends on each of them. Shao Wanru had read a lot of ancient records on the mountain, but she was still incapable of telling the story of the object on each of the hands of Guanyin. With so many objects, there should be plenty of legends.

She found nothing strange in the painting but a small seal with two characters, which didn’t seem like “Pushan”. It should be a private seal of Pushan Nun’s, if she had another name. Because the private seal was too small, she couldn’t recognize the characters for the time being. One of the characters seemed to be “lan” or “quan”, while the other one was even smaller and couldn’t be seen clearly.

The seal should belong to someone with the character “lan” or “quan” in her name.

The character style didn’t seem to be ordinary. Shao Wanru was confused, and didn’t find the secret behind it after looking at it carefully for a while.

She could neither figure out something nor see the characters clearly.

She could only continue looking at it, but didn't find anything. There seemed to be nothing wrong with the painting.

She put down the painting in her hand helplessly and heard someone talking at the door. So she raised her voice to say, "Qu Le!"

Qu Le just came back. Knowing that Shao Wanru was appreciating the painting inside, she did not dare to come in and report to her. So she talked with Yujie about what she had seen in Mingqiu Nun's place just now.

Hearing Shao Wanru call her, she hurried in.

After bowing to Shao Wanru, she put the ointment on the table and said, "Miss, when I went to fetch the ointment, I saw a man in Mingqiu Nun's Zen room."

"A man?" Shao Wanru asked casually, "Does he come to ask her to make a diagnosis and give a treatment?"

Although Mingqiu Nun's reputation was not known to outsiders, it was known to the nuns in the nunnery. Could it be possible that this man knew Mingqiu Nun's reputation?

"He doesn't come for a diagnosis and treatment, but seems to bear old grudges against Mingqiu Nun. She just ignored him, but he refused to leave, sat in her silence room and kept talking with her. When I arrived there, I intended to meet Mingqiu Nun after he left. But he kept staying there. I became anxious and sent someone to report to Mingqiu Nun. She asked me to go over, and gave me the ointment on hearing that I needed it. So I came back late!"

Qu Le reported.

"Did you hear anything?" Shao Wanru asked with her face darkening. She could not allow anyone to disturb Mingqiu Nun.

"When I went in, the man stopped talking. I heard nothing. But when I was about to leave, I heard him mention you, so I deliberately slowed down," Qu Le said.

"What did he say about me?" Shao Wanru asked in astonishment. She didn't expect that this man would know her and even know the relationship between Mingqiu Nun and her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have mentioned her in front of Mingqiu Nun.

"He said that you were quite a good girl, and..." Qu Le said while thinking. Suddenly, she continued saying with her eyes lighting up, "I also heard this man talk about medical skills and ask Mingqiu Nun if she still kept the book about acupuncture she got when she was a child!"

Qu Le heard this when she was about to go out. The man was talking to Mingqiu Nun, but Mingqiu Nun ignored him, so he seemed to be talking to himself. Nevertheless, the man remained passionate even when talking to himself, as if he didn't know that Mingqiu Nun didn't want to talk to him.

He continued talking about various things.

He looked learned and refined, but somehow acted like a fool unable to tell Mingqiu Nun's aloofness!

“Miss, should I go and have a look?” Yujie also came in and said worriedly.

She had stayed with Mingqiu Nun for so many years and regarded Mingqiu Nun as her only relative. How could she not worry?

“No, I think I know who it is!” Shao Wanru suddenly smiled, shook her head and said.

“Who is so dull?” Yujie said angrily.

“You’ve met him too!” Shao Wanru smiled and reminded her, “He has excellent medical skills and know the relationship between Mingqiu Nun and me...”

There were plenty of doctors with excellent medical skills. However, if someone had excellent medical skills and knew the relationship between Shao Wanru and Mingqiu Nun, he must be a member of Prince Chen’s Mansion. Thinking of this, Yujie suddenly opened her eyes wide and asked in disbelief, “Is it Doctor... Doctor Qi from Prince Chen’s Mansion?”

In Xiao Xuanzi’s view, Doctor Qi was as miraculous as a god. When he guarded outside with Yujie, he had told Yujie how capable Doctor Qi was many times. Thus, Yujie was impressed by Doctor Qi although she had only met Doctor Qi once. Hearing Shao Wanru’s words, she opened her mouth wide and wondered if Doctor Qi was really the man Qu Le talked about!

“Miss, how, how is this possible? Mingqiu Nun has always stayed in Jiangzhou before. I heard that Doctor Qi has been in Prince Chen’s Mansion for a long time. How could Doctor Qi be, be the man?” Yujie asked in astonishment.

However, Shao Wanru smiled without saying anything. When she was in Jiangzhou, Mingqiu Nun sometimes faintly suggested that she couldn’t come to the capital city, and it seemed to have something to do with someone. Besides, she remembered that Chu Liuchen once privately mentioned that Doctor Qi’s medical skills and Mingqiu Nun’s medical skills seemed to be complementary and their cooperation was very beneficial to the treatment for his illness. They seemed to come from the same sect.

If she didn’t get it wrong, the reason why Mingqiu Nun didn’t want to come to the capital city seemed to be Doctor Qi. Shao Wanru was only a little suspicious at first, but now she was basically sure.

She knew about Doctor Qi’s character after meeting him that day. He should be an extremely arrogant person, who was unlikely to consent to someone’s request even if the one begged him. Even in front of Chu Liuchen, he dared to swing his arms when he got angry. Now he kept talking in front of Mingqiu Nun, so he must be acquainted with Mingqiu Nun.

She could say that he must be extremely acquainted with Mingqiu Nun.

Chu Liuchen was on the mountain today, so it was reasonable that Doctor Qi followed him here.

“We don’t have to interfere in it and let Mingqiu Nun do as she wants!” After thinking it through, Shao Wanru told Yujie. She knew about Yujie’s character well. If Yujie got angry and really did something, it would influence the relationship between Mingqiu Nun and Doctor Qi. They had better wait and see.

If possible, Shao Wanru hoped that Mingqiu Nun would not be alone for the rest of her life.

"But..." Yujie said. She was still a little worried and could only rest assured after seeing it with her own eyes.

"Drop the idea. Qu Le, take the painting down the mountain and asked grandma to have it mounted!" Shao Wanru waved her hand slightly and gave an order.

Yujie had told Qu Le about it a moment ago at the door. At this moment, Qu Le replied and left. After finding the two paintings behind the screen, she carried them out.

"It's fine. If you really want to make sure of it, go and have a look, but don't interfere in it. It's Mingqiu Nun's business." Shao Wanru looked at Yujie, who showed a bitter face, rubbed her head and said helplessly.

"Thank you, Miss. Don't worry. I just want to make sure if it is Doctor Qi. If it is him, I will come back and will never disturb him!" Hearing Shao Wanru let her go, Yujie was very excited and immediately promised her.

She then chased after Qu Le. When arriving at the corridor, she saw Qu Le had arrived at the door. She quickened her pace and said, "Qu Le, wait for me. Let's go out together!"

"Are you also going down the mountain?" Qu Le asked, with the paintings in her hands.

"No, I'm going to see Mingqiu Nun. Let's go together!" Yujie came up to Qu Le, shook her hand and answered.

It was good to have a companion, who could talk to her on the way. Qu Le nodded, handed the other painting to Yujie and said, "Look, each of us holds a painting. In this way, even if you are seen by someone, they will not think that you deliberately go there to eavesdrop!"

"What are you talking about? I'm just worried about Mingqiu Nun!" Yujie said with a smile, but still took the painting.

The two of them told Qing'er something in the courtyard and then walked out of the courtyard together.

The two of them walked for a while, laughing and talking. When they were about to turn a corner at a door, a girl suddenly came towards them from the opposite side. Yujie, who was nimble, was frightened, but she pulled Qu Le to take two steps back and happened to avoid the girl.

The girl on the opposite side was not so lucky. When she saw them, it was too late to stop. She stumbled, fell to the ground, and then held her legs and screamed in pain.

The two maids looked at each other. Yujie stepped forward and asked, "Excuse me, are you okay?"

"Completely not okay! You didn't come to help me up after bumping into me. You are so impolite!" The girl raised her face and said angrily.

She turned out to be a delicate girl. However, she looked sullen, glared at the two maids angrily and seemed to vent her anger on them.

Judging from her dress, she looked like a Miss. However, there was no maid around her, which made the two maids unsure of her identity at the moment.

Qu Le came over, reached out to help her up and apologized, "Miss, I'm very sorry. When you bumped into us just now, we didn't notice you!"

Her words were very polite, but she clarified what had happened just now. It was not that they intended to bump into the girl, but the girl bumped into them.

"Hey, what are you talking about? It's obvious that you two were so blind that you almost bumped into me. Although you didn't bump into me, you made me fall. Don't you think you've done wrong?" The girl said angrily. She raised her leg, only to find that her dress was torn apart with several scratched parts and she couldn't wear it again obviously. So she said, "You should pay for my newly made dress I wear for the first time."

Chapter 563 They Are Gone? A Small Hall Attracting Little Pilgrims!

The girl was really rude, so Yujie and Qu Le got angry. Yujie said impolitely, "You are the strange one, Miss. Obviously you bumped into us and fell. We didn't even touch you. How could you blackmail us?"

"How dare you say that? Let's go and ask someone to judge it's your fault or my fault!" the girl said, trembling in anger. She came over, dragged Qu Le and Yujie with each of her hands and left aggressively.

A few more people appeared at the corner. Seeing what was going on here, one of them suddenly shouted, "Hurry up, Miss is here. She's bullied by others."

"Who dare to bully our Miss! Go there and beat them!" There came another female voice.

Yujie and Qu Le were in a terrible situation. Yujie handed the painting in her hand to Qu Le, and then winked at her. When the girl dragging them became overjoyed, Yujie struggled hard to shake off the girl's hand, took Qu Le's hand, turned around and ran away.

A resourceful man knew to avoid a disadvantageous situation close at hand. The girl obviously had brought plenty of maids and old maids. If they stayed, they would probably lose the two paintings in their hands even if they managed to give an explanation. Their master had instructed them to take the paintings down the mountain for mounting, so they couldn't lose the paintings.

Yujie was a strong girl. Although Qu Le was a little inferior to her, she was not an ordinary maid and had done a lot of work in her childhood. With her hand taken by Yujie, Qu Le ran rapidly with Yujie. They had gone away after turning a few corners.

The girl shouted behind them, followed by her servants, but didn't catch up with them in the end.

Seeing that no one came after them, Yujie and Qu Le changed their direction and came out. This time, both of them were very cautious, for fear that they would encounter the rude and unreasonable Miss again. Fortunately, the two of them had lived in the Yuhui Nunnery for a long time, so they were familiar with some paths and shortcuts. This time, they specifically chose those remote paths.

Yujie was worried, so she specially sent Qu Le to the gate of the nunnery. After watching Qu Le go down the mountain, she went back to the nunnery and went to Mingqiu Nun's place.

Mingqiu Nun had accepted another two disciples, Huixian and Huiding, in the Yuhui Nunnery. Both of them were the members of the Hui generation. Huixian, who was older, was the senior, and Huiding, who was younger, was the junior. They helped Mingqiu Nun manage the affairs on the mountain.

Just as Yujie arrived at the courtyard, she saw Huixian and Huiding standing at the door of the courtyard with a worried look. Yujie hurriedly stepped forward and asked, "Reverend nuns, I heard that someone came to visit Mingqiu Nun. Has he left now?"

"He hasn't left yet. I don't know what's going on and why he hasn't left yet!" Hearing Yujie's question, the younger Huiding Nun, who was impetuous, reached out to point to the yard and said.

Yujie cautiously approached the door of the courtyard and looked inside. When she saw what was going on inside, she almost burst into laughter.

The man sitting at the stone table in the yard was indeed the Doctor Qi she knew. However, Doctor Qi, who had always been graceful, looked a little embarrassed now. He was wet all over, as if someone had poured a basin of water on him. He did look in a mess.

However, dressed in such wet clothes, he was still in the mood to enjoy the tea and talk towards the silence room from time to time.

The door of the silence room was tightly closed, as if there were no one inside.

"Is, is Mingqiu Nun inside?" Yujie blinked her eyes, retracted her head and asked. She found it amusing, but she couldn't show her emotion and could only pretend to be curious.

"Yes, Mingqiu Nun has been annoyed to death by him. I don't know where he comes from. He's brazen and shameless," Huiding Nun said angrily.

"Junior Sister, don't talk nonsense!" Huixian Nun rebuked her in a low voice.

"Senior Sister, look at this man. We've told him that master is going to meditate, but he refused to leave. He is really... What will others say about our master if they see the man..." Huiding stamped her feet and angrily. Looking at the little nun, Yujie suddenly thought of her experience on the mountain and felt Huiding dear to her.

Nevertheless, she had never encountered such an annoying thing when she was in the Jingxin Monastery.

"Can you ask the abbess to drive him away?" She thought for a moment and reminded them with a smile.

"No, I have told the abbess, but the abbess said that he's a distinguished guest and we can't drive him away!" Huiding said in an increasingly angry tone. She remembered that when she went to tell the abbess about it, the abbess didn't meet her and just instructed a senior sister to reply. The abbess meant that they couldn't mess with the distinguished guest.

Therefore, she couldn't drag him away even if she wanted to.

"Let me go and have a look!" Yujie was going to leave, but she suggested after thinking for a while.

“Okay, okay, sorry to bother you, benefactor Yujie!” Huiding was overjoyed and thanked Yujie with her palms put together devoutly.

The two nuns knew Yujie and that she was the personal principal maid of the Fifth Miss of Duke Xing’s Mansion and had a good relationship with their master. Besides, it was said that she came from Jiangzhou like their master, so they must have a deeper connection. It would be best if she came forward to negotiate with the man. No matter who was the man inside, Yujie had Duke Xing’s Mansion and Rui’an Great Elder Princess’s Mansion as her backing anyway.

It was enough to make the “distinguished guest” inside not dare to offend her.

Yujie nodded and turned into the courtyard.

Doctor Qi was still talking in the courtyard when he heard someone behind him call, “Doctor Qi!”

He looked back and didn’t recognize Yujie at the moment. After looking her up and down a few times, he only felt that she looked a little familiar. He asked, “Which mansion do you work in? How do you know me?”

As Chu Liuchen’s personal doctor, he seldom got out of the mansion and met guests. Even when he went out, he only did his business as an ordinary servant of Prince Chen’s Mansion, so very few people knew his true identity.

“Doctor Qi, great wits have short memories. I’m a maid serving the Fifth Miss of Duke Xing’s Mansion. I have met you with my master before!”

Yujie bowed to him and said with a smile.

“The Fifth Miss Shao’s maid?” Doctor Qi asked. He certainly knew who the Fifth Miss Shao was and heard from Xiao Xuanzi that she was the internally decided Princess Chen. He had met her more than two years ago, but she was very young at that time. It was said that this time his master came to the Yuhui Nunnery for her.

“Exactly!” Yujie said with a smile.

“Does the Fifth Miss send you here?” Doctor Qi asked with a smile. He, who was drenched all over, acted as if he didn’t know he was in a very embarrassing situation and stirred a strand of hair on his forehead backward.

“I’m not sent here by my master, but come here because I happen to need to talk to Mingqiu Nun. Doctor Qi, you actually don’t look very good at the moment. Mingqiu Nun is quite straightforward. If you insist on staying here with this look, she will definitely become increasingly angry.” Yujie reached out to point at Doctor Qi’s wet clothes and said.

“You stay here with this look. Those aware of the situation think that you don’t want to change your clothes, but those unaware of the situation may think that you intend to frame Mingqiu Nun by drenching yourself. If the pilgrims see this, it will be disgraceful and tarnish Mingqiu Nun’s reputation. She just puts up at the Yuhui Nunnery for a short stay, so she, who came from Jiangzhou is less close to the original nuns in the nunnery. If you insist on doing this...”

Yujie reached out to cover her nose with a handkerchief in some disgust and took a step back. She didn't finish her words, but had made her thought clear.

Doctor Qi was stunned for a moment. It seemed that he didn't expect Mingqiu Nun to live such a difficult life in the Yuhui Nunnery. He hesitated for a moment and stood up.

"Junior Sister, I'm leaving now." After saluting towards the closed door of the silence room with joined hands, he reluctantly turned around and walked out.

Despite his wet clothes, Doctor Qi became the arrogant man Yujie had seen in Prince Chen's Mansion again. At the sight of this, Yujie blinked and said to herself, "Junior Sister?"

As her master expected, there was something between Mingqiu Nun and Doctor Qi. She had been Mingqiu Nun's disciple for so many years, but she had never heard Mingqiu Nun mention that she had a senior brother. Was Doctor Qi Mingqiu Nun's senior brother?

Seeing that Doctor Qi finally left, the two nuns at the door were overjoyed. They hurriedly came in and pulled Yujie back to the door, for fear of disturbing Mingqiu Nun. After that, they thanked Yujie profusely.

Looking at the tightly closed silence room, Yujie knew that Mingqiu Nun might not want to meet anyone at this moment. So she didn't disturb her, and left after chatting with the two nuns for a while.

Without Qu Le around and a painting in her hand, Yujie didn't hide herself and went to the place, where the girl had fallen, naturally. Along the way, she inquired about whether there were any pilgrims falling. However, every nun she met shook their heads and said that there was no such thing.

When she came to the place, where the girl had fallen, it was very quiet with no one else around.

She looked around, only to find a small hall. In fact, it was located around the edge of the Yuhui Nunnery. Large halls were located on the axis of the periphery of the Yuhui Nunnery. Only some small halls, where some little known Buddhas were worshiped, were located around the side gate.

The small hall didn't attract as many pilgrims as those large halls and was located at the edge of the nunnery. People seldom come there, so it was a remote place.

Yujie and Qu Le were just maids and found it convenient to take a shortcut, so they often liked to go out through here.

In this small hall was a statue of a Buddha, whose name even Yujie couldn't tell. When she was in Jingxin Monastery, there was definitely no such statue.

Yujie walked in, only to find a small Buddha statue and an altar with some incense and candles on it. The incense was lit up, while the candles were not. Obviously because no one came here, they didn't light up the candles in case of a waste of candles.

A young nun in the Yuhui Nunnery had told Yujie that it was enough to light up a few sticks of incense in such small halls and there was no need to light up candles.

Yujie raised her head to look at the statue. It was a ferocious-looking statue with an object seeming like a writing brush or a fork in its hand stepping on a creature seeming like a fish. Besides these, she could see nothing else.

After looking at it for a while, Yujie went out and walked back. It was an accident, and she didn't take it seriously. It was just that an insolent Miss blamed others for her falling and was too embarrassed to make it significant later because she couldn't find them.

Unexpectedly, she thought it just an ordinary encounter, but in fact, it was not...

Chapter 564 Deliver Dinner to His Beloved Girl in a Hurry!

When Yujie returned to the yard, Shao Wanru was still studying the painting. She looked through it over and over again, but found nothing. She even looked at it in front of the window in an attempt to discover something under the light, but still found nothing.

After reporting what Doctor Qi had done to Shao Wanru, Yujie joined her in examining the painting.

Compared with Shao Wanru, Yujie had stayed in a nunnery for longer and knew about Buddhism better than her. However, they still found nothing through comparison and classification.

In the end, Shao Wanru had no choice but to make a copy of the painting as she usually did.

When Qing'er brought the dinner, Shao Wanru had just finished painting and placed the two paintings together. If it weren't for the seal on the original painting, they would have looked exactly the same.

"Yujie, is there Pushan Nun's private seal on the paintings in the album?" Looking at the seal she could not recognize, Shao Wanru suddenly asked.

Yujie thought for a moment, shook her head and said with certainty, "There's no such a seal on the paintings in the album!"

"Why is that? Don't those with a private seal like to leave it on their paintings?" Shao Wanru asked in astonishment. The reason why she asked this was that she suddenly felt like having a private seal, so that she could leave it on the paintings she appreciated.

"Maybe she thinks that the paintings in the album are placed in a way that is too commercial!" Yujie thought for a while and answered. The stuffs were placed in the commercial way so that the pilgrims could pick what they wanted.

Was it really the reason? Shao Wanru had an intuition that it was not, but she couldn't find any other reason at the moment. After thinking for another while, she carefully copied the characters on the private seal.

"Miss, the First Miss's personal maid Shuqi hasn't come back yet." Qing'er came in, put down the food container in her hand and said.

Shao Wanru paused for a while and asked, "Hasn't she come back yet?"

The sky was already a little dark outside the window.

"Yes, she should have come back." Qing'er nodded and said.

Shao Wanru put down the writing brush in her hand. Yujie put the paintings away, and she went to wash her hands. After washing her hands, she thought for a while with her eyelashes down and instructed Qing'er, "Go forward to have a look. If Shuqi comes back, try to stop her. Since she has been late, let her come back a little later!"

"Should I go now?" Qing'er asked in confusion.

"Yes, go now." Shao Wanru nodded and said. Qing'er accepted the order and left in a hurry. Just like the other personal maids of Shao Wanru, Qing'er became increasingly convinced of her master's capability after seeing her master's tactics.

Since Shao Wanru said so, she must have a reason. It was no big deal for Qing'er to stop Shuqi and make her come back later.

"Yujie, you should also leave for a while. Go and ask the officials of the Ministry of Justice about the Taoist priest from the Baiyun Taoist Temple. Tell them that I sent you there to inquire about it. If you see the official Qiu Yu, tell him implicitly that the First Miss has not had dinner yet!" Shao Wanru sat down and said as she cleaned her hands with a handkerchief.

How could she miss such a good opportunity!

"Are we going to leave you here alone?" Yujie asked, worried and hesitant.

"After all of you leave, Shao Yanru can find no one to serve her. When you come back later, no matter what you see Shao Yanru is doing, just stay aside and don't be discovered by her," Shao Wanru said meaningfully. Her safety was guaranteed here, because Qing'er had told her that there were two secret guards following her. They wouldn't show up in normal times, but would definitely come out to save her if she was in danger.

The reason why she told Yujie to stay aside was not that she did not want to catch Shao Yanru on the spot. There were some things that could influence Shao Yanru's reputation slowly. Someone like Shao Yanru would not let go of a person she could make use of. Even if she couldn't make use of him now, she could do that in the future.

The Ministry of Justice was not a small department...

Figuring out the meaning in Shao Wanru's words, Yujie was still a little worried. How could she rest assured at the thought that all three maids went out and left Shao Wanru alone?

Later, urged by Shao Wanru repeatedly, she turned around, left helplessly and hurriedly turned to the remaining officials of the Ministry of Justice...

Shao Yanru was in her room and didn't see Shuqi come back after waiting for a long time. She looked outside the window and found that it was getting late. She felt hungry now. However, because Shuqi was not there, no one went to bring her dinner.

A Miss like her usually had her meals brought over by her maids.

Looking at the sky outside the window, Shao Yanru couldn't bear to continue sitting here. She got up, went to the corridor and glanced at the courtyard. However, she didn't see Qing'er, who usually swept the floor with a big broom, and felt astonished.

The inferior maid usually looked quite diligent, but why was she not here today? Could it be that she was sent to bring the dinner over by Shao Wanru?

As she thought, she walked to Shao Wanru's silence room. As soon as she came to the door of the room, the fragrance of food came to Shao Yanru and made her feel even more hungry.

She lifted her dress and entered the room, only to find that Shao Wanru was alone in the room. She asked, "Where are your maids?"

Shao Yanru asked as she walked inside.

Shao Wanru had finished her dinner, and there was only some leftover on the table because no one cleaned it up. Shao Wanru picked up a book and flipped through it casually, looking leisurely.

Hearing Shao Yanru's voice, Shao Wanru looked up at her and said, "I've sent them out for some business."

"When will they come back?" Shao Yanru asked after hesitating for a while.

"I'm really not sure. It depends on when they can finish their tasks. The one sent down to mountain to have the painting mounted probably can't come back tonight!" Shao Wanru said slowly.

Shao Yanru glanced at the dishes again and really felt hungry. She asked, "What's the earliest time they will come back?"

As a Miss from an aristocratic family, she couldn't go to bring the dinner over by herself, because it was inappropriate for her to do that.

"At least more than an hour later. Big Sister, what's the matter?" Shao Wanru put down the book in her hand and asked.

Shao Yanru glanced at the cover of Shao Wanru's book and compressed her lips with disdain. This book was obviously an ordinary script showing no good taste. She asked, "Can they come back earlier?"

"Uh... I'm afraid they can't. I can't go out to find them directly at the moment." Shao Wanru shook her head helplessly and said. Seeing Shao Yanru's queer look, she asked again, "Big Sister, what's the matter?"

"Nothing, I just came to see you!" Shao Yanru turned around and said. Since she couldn't get help from Shao Wanru, she certainly would not stay.

Looking at the time, she found that if no one went to fetch her dinner now, the kitchen of the Yuhui Nunnery would be closed later. Shao Yanru was naturally unwilling to starve for a whole night.

Coming out of the silence room and walking to the door of the courtyard, she opened the door after thinking for a while in order to see if there was any nun outside. She intended to ask a nun at random to fetch her dinner and give her some money after that.

It was dark now. Fortunately, the lights outside the courtyard were lit up. Shao Yanru walked to the door and stood still for a while. But found no one. So she could only walk out along the road, hoping to meet a nun.

She just took a few steps, and someone suddenly came out from the shadow of trees. Shao Yanru was so scared that her face turned pale. She staggered and almost fell down with a thought coming across her mind, "Does Shao Wanru try to trap me?"

"First Miss, it's me. Don't be afraid. Don't be afraid. I've brought you dinner!" She was held in a man's arms and heard him whisper in her ear.

After standing still in the man's arms, Shao Yanru pushed him away, and saw him clearly after taking a few steps back. Finding that it was Qiu Yu, she felt relieved.

But then she pulled a long face and asked, "Your Excellency, why do you show up here at this moment?"

"First Miss, don't be afraid. The Fifth Miss sent a maid to inquire about the case of the Baiyun Taoist Temple. I specially asked her about you. Knowing that your maid has gone out and no one brings you dinner, I hurried to bring you dinner!" Standing a few steps away from Shao Yanru, Qiu Yu involuntarily got excited when seeing Shao Yanru's sedate and pretty face.

He tried hard to hold back the excitement in his heart, reached out to carry the food container by his side over, handed it to Shao Yanru and said with concern, "If I don't go to bring it, the kitchen of the Yuhui Nunnery will be closed."

"Thank you, Your Excellency!" Shao Yanru composed herself and reached out to take the food container, but she didn't hurry to leave and said, "Your Excellency, you said that my fifth sister sent a maid to inquire about the case of the Baiyun Taoist Temple from the Ministry of Justice?"

"Yes, the Fifth Miss Shao has been set up by the evil Taoist priest from the Baiyun Taoist Temple, so she specially inquired about it from us. But I am not in charge of this case, so I don't know many details. I could only tell the Fifth Miss Shao's maid that if I got any news about it, I would inform the Fifth Miss Shao immediately," Qiu Yu said. Since his beloved girl stayed to talk to him, did this mean that she also had feelings for him?

Qiu Yu was very excited, so he told her everything he knew. The case was not confidential, so he could tell his beloved girl as much as possible to please her.

"Why did my fifth sister suddenly inquire about this?" Shao Yanru said with her face darkening slightly.

"She probably thought that since I'm a member of the Ministry of Justice, I should know something about the case. But in fact, we are in charge of different cases, and there is something that we can't even tell our colleagues!" Thinking that Shao Yanru might not understand, Qiu Yu gently explained.

His words made sense. Many Misses from aristocratic families didn't understand it, but Shao Yanru was not one of them. What she had learned was not limited to the affairs in the backyard.

"Thank you, Your Excellency. I'm leaving now!" Shao Yanru said. Since she had got the information she wanted, Shao Yanru certainly would not stay. She turned around and was about to leave.

"First Miss, please wait a moment!" Seeing that his beloved girl was about to leave, Qiu Yu couldn't help asking and staring at Shao Yanru affectionately. The girl in front of him almost met all his requirements of his wife. If it weren't for Duke Xing's Mansion's status which was too high, he would have sent someone to propose to her.

Nevertheless, if he and the First Miss Shao were in love with each other, would it be possible that Duke Xing's Mansion would consent to his proposal even if the relationship between them could be considered a scandal?

"Your Excellency, what else can I do for you?" Shao Yanru turned her head and asked without turning around completely. It was obvious that she was aloof and unwilling to continue the conversation with Qiu Yu at this moment.

Under the only light at night, she stayed with him alone. If they were seen by others, there would be gossip about them. Shao Yanru definitely would not risk her good reputation.

"No... nothing else. First Miss, take care!" Seeing Shao Yanru's aloof look, Qiu Yu was upset and felt weak all over. It seemed that the First Miss Shao didn't like him and intended to keep a distance from him.

"Thank you for bringing me dinner, Your Excellency!" However, Shao Yanru turned around slowly at this moment and said with a pleasant smile, showing a hint of shyness in her gentle eyes!

Chapter 565 Did the Girl Really Fall or Deliberately Fall?

When Shao Yanru came back with the hamper, she did not disturb Shao Wanru. However, not long after she entered the courtyard, Yujie, who followed her back, did not disturb her either.

After gently closing the door of the courtyard, at the sight that the door of the main room was closed, Yujie entered Shao Wanru's silence room.

"Miss, I saw Lord Qiu bring the hamper to the First Miss. At first, the First Miss acted properly, but later I found that the First Miss seemed to have feelings for Lord Qiu!" Yujie reported. Receiving Shao Wanru's hint, she was not surprised at the sight of the two figures not far from the courtyard door.

She just hid herself and watched the whole thing.

At first, the First Miss acted as Yujie expected. However, later the First Miss seemed to be a little frivolous and gave such a charming smile to Lord Qiu.

Lord Qiu obviously had a crush on the First Miss, but it was impossible for the First Miss to marry him. In this case, the First Miss should stay away from him. Why did the First Miss's behavior make Yujie feel that they seemed to be in love with each other?

Yujie had always been sharp-eyed. Even in the dim light at that time, she saw the excitement on Lord Qiu's face when he saw the First Miss turn around and bow. His expression obviously showed that he was willing to do anything for the First Miss and gave Yujie an intuition that it was dangerous.

"Of course she doesn't like Qiu Yu, but she can make use of him!" Shao Wanru said with a smile and looked up at the door. It was very quiet outside, and the other maids hadn't come back.

"She intends to ask Lord Qiu for help?" Yujie asked bluntly.

"Most of the officials in the Yuhui Nunnery have been transferred to other places. Among those left here, Qiu Yu could be considered high positioned. If he can help her, it will be a once-in-a-lifetime

opportunity for her. Even if something goes wrong, given Qiu Yu's deep affection for her, he will not give away her name."

Shao Wanru said casually.

"Miss, what should we do?" Yujie asked in panic. She grew up in the Jingxin Monastery, and the Abbess of the Jingxin Monastery often told her that a civilian was always no match for an official. If Qiu Yu became their enemy, they would get into big trouble.

"Don't worry. Qiu Yu is not a fool and won't take actions at will. What's more, Shao Yanru won't let him take actions at will. He will only take actions at a critical moment," Shao Wanru said slowly. Shao Yanru obviously stayed on the mountain with malicious intentions and would definitely deal with her. She certainly would not await her doom.

She deliberately offered Qiu Yu an opportunity to meet Shao Yanru and become her pawn. If she didn't know about it, Shao Yanru could make use of Qiu Yu and make a secret move indeed. But now that she knew about it, she could send someone to keep an eye on Shao Yanru and Qiu Yu so that she could make use of Shao Yanru's secret move.

She would like to let Shao Yanru set the trap and see where the trap would lead.

Shuqi came back after a while with the help of Qing'er, and Yujie happened to meet them after cleaning up the bowls and chopsticks. It was said that Shuqi fell and sprained her ankle on her way back because it was too dark, so she came back late. Fortunately, Qing'er, who went to see if Qu Le had come back, encountered Shuqi and helped her back.

Qing'er came back to report to Shao Wanru after helping Shuqi to the main room.

"Miss, when I went out, I encountered Shuqi, who was coming back. I made her fall, and then I 'accidentally' met her after getting out of the nunnery to have a look and helped her back. Is it okay for me to come back at this moment?"

"It's okay. Go to have dinner with Yujie. Qu Le won't come back today!" Shao Wanru said with a smile.

Yujie and Qing'er left at her command. Shao Wanru got up to fetch Pushan Nun's painting and began to examine it. She always didn't think it an ordinary painting, but she couldn't find anything wrong.

"Miss, I ran into an incident and felt strange about it. I want to tell you about it!" Yujie suddenly stopped at the door and said.

The fact that Qing'er made Shuqi fall reminded her of what had happened in the afternoon. A strange thought came across her mind. Could it be possible that the girl fell deliberately?

"What's happened?" Shao Wanru sat down in front of the desk with the painting and asked.

Yujie returned to the room and said, "Miss, when I went out with Qu Le, we met a girl, who fell in front of us. She just came from the road, and we couldn't see each other at that time. If I hadn't pulled Qu Le aside, the girl would have bumped into us!"

Yujie said as she chose her words carefully. "Although the girl was dressed in fine clothes and seemed to come from an extraordinary family, she acted imperiously, seemed like a vulgar and ferocious girl and

didn't look like a Miss from an aristocratic family. But plenty of maids and old maids ran out later and attempted to seize us. It was so typical for an overbearing aristocratic family to do that!"

Yujie had lived on the mountain since she was a child, so she had experience more extensive than that of an ordinary maid. Thinking about it carefully, she immediately found some doubtful points and told Shao Wanru about them at the same time. She did not think much about it before, but the fact that Qing'er made Shuqi fall aroused her suspicion.

"Later I asked the nuns in the nunnery about it, but they all said that there was no such a Miss and they haven't heard of such a thing. It seemed that this Miss was really magnanimous enough to let me and Qu Le off. However, based on her overbearing look and her servants chasing after Qu Le and me, I don't think she's such a magnanimous person!"

As she said, she became increasingly suspicious. The slight suspicion was infinitely magnified at this moment.

Shao Wanru raised her head with a slight frown and listened to Yujie's detailed description of the whole story. After that, she clarified her thoughts and asked after thinking for a while, "You said that a large number of maids and old maids rushed to you. Did anyone go to see that Miss?"

"No, I remember it very clearly. Because everyone rushed over, I took Qu Le's hand and ran away. If we didn't run, I couldn't resist them despite my great strength, not to mention that Qu Le was also there. Even if you come forward to deal with the matter later, Qu Le and I would have been beaten and been robbed of the paintings."

Thinking about the situation, Yujie still felt scared. Those servants looked so fierce and were obviously up to no good, more like some evil servants cultivated for some purposes.

It was quite surprising for a Miss to be served by these evil servants.

"No one went to check their Miss's injury, and they all rushed to you?" Shao Wanru asked again.

"Yes, exactly. It's very strange. What's more, it's a very remote place. I don't know why this Miss went there and happened to rush out. Shouldn't she walk slowly as a Miss? Why did she walk so fast like an anxious maid? She rushed to us in a hurry and then put the blame on us!"

Yujie said in rage.

"Do you remember that place?" Shao Wanru asked after thinking for a while. Among the maids, Yujie could be considered very sharp-sighted and could even compare with Qing'er, who had received special training. It was related to her experience of living in the Jingxin Monastery for a period of time. After seeing plenty of people, she could naturally distinguish the difference between various people.

"Yes, I do." Yujie nodded and said.

"Take me there to have a look tomorrow!" Shao Wanru said. There must be something behind the mysterious girl. Although she did not know what it was, now it seemed to be related to her.

Shao Wanru went to bed very late that night, but even so, she still found nothing. At the end, she could only roll up the painting and go to bed.

When she got up the next day, it was still early. She instructed Yujie to knock on the door of Shao Yanru's room, give her the painting and say that Pushan Nun asked Prince Chen to send someone to deliver the painting here just now.

Shuqi had got up, while Shao Yanru had not. Nevertheless, the knock on the door woke her up. When Shuqi came in with the painting, she got up.

Hearing the sounds coming from the bed, Shuqi hurriedly put down the painting in her hand, lifted the gauze curtain and helped Shao Yanru up.

"What happened just now?" Shao Yanru asked.

"It's Yujie, the Second Miss's maid. She said that Prince Chen's servant brought a painting from Pushan Nun for you," Shuqi said.

"From Pushan Nun?" Shao Yanru said with a frown. When she went to see Pushan Nun yesterday, she didn't see her. The entrance was guarded by the guards of Prince Chen's Mansion, who said that Pushan Nun was packing up her things before going down the mountain and entering the imperial palace, so people without fixed duties were not allowed to get inside.

If it weren't for the guards from Prince Chen's Mansion, Shao Yanru would not have come back so obediently. However, the guards were from Prince Chen's Mansion, so she dared not act rashly.

Prince Chen had always been moody and not tender towards girls at all. No one knew whether he would instruct the guards to throw her out or not. If he did, she would be disgraced.

If the news that she, the first beauty, was thrown out went out, it would be a stain on her name. She could not allow any stain, because she must be flawless.

After coming back alertly, she no longer went to bother Pushan Nun. In fact, Shao Yanru didn't mind whether she could meet Pushan Nun or not, because it was Pushan Nun who asked Shao Yanru to meet her before she entered the imperial palace.

Now that the painting was delivered here, it explained why Pushan Nun asked Shao Yanru to meet her. Shao Yanru got up, came up to the painting with disheveled hair, instructed Shuqi to unfold it and looked at it carefully. The private seal at the bottom of the painting did belong to Pushan Nun, because she had seen Pushan Nun use it.

Pushan Nun only drew a few paintings, and even fewer of them were stamped with her seal. Shao Yanru had learned painting from Pushan Nun for a period of time. Pushan Nun had taught her a lot and occasionally painted in person, but these paintings basically weren't stamped with her seal. Only once did she accidentally see Pushan Nun stamping a painting with her seal.

Later, she, who was astonished, had asked to see the private seal of Pushan Nun's, the characters on which she hadn't figured out till now. However, Pushan Nun declined to show it to her and only said that it was engraved by a close friend of hers in their childhood. The characters on it actually didn't indicate a name and just looked like characters of an unrestrained style because her close friend didn't do a good job in engraving.

But it was extremely precious for her.

Chapter 566 Mo Qiuyi, Who Had Changed Her Clothes

Since Pushan Nun said so, Shao Yanru, who was sensible, certainly would not insist. After that, she had never seen the painting stamped with Pushan Nun's private seal.

Unexpectedly, she received a painting of Pushan Nun stamped with her private seal. It seemed that the painting had a different meaning to Pushan Nun.

"Since it's sent here, just put it away!" Shao Yanru said casually.

Receiving the order, Shuqi went to prepare toiletries for Shao Yanru. Shao Yanru went to visit Shao Wanru after washing up and having breakfast. However, she was informed that Shao Wanru had not woken up yet. So she had no choice but to go back to her room and wait.

After waiting for another while, Shao Yanru heard some sounds from the silence room and went over again. This time Shao Wanru had got up, and was having porridge after washing up. Seeing Shao Yanru come over, Shao Wanru enthusiastically invited her to have some porridge together. Shao Yanru just shook her head with a smile and said that she had eaten her breakfast.

Shao Wanru didn't eat much. After taking a few mouthfuls of porridge, she put it down. Yujie softly cleaned up the dishes.

"Fifth Sister, this is the ointment I got from our mansion. I heard that it was granted by the imperial palace. Your hand has been injured, so has mine. Both of us can use it. I applied it to my hand last night, and now it gets much better!" Shao Yanru said with a smile and reached out her hand.

Her hand was not seriously scalded, but it looked a little scary yesterday because her white skin looked red with blisters. Today it seemed to be fine. Although it was still red, it was just a little swollen with no bulging blisters.

As Shao Yanru said, she took a jade bottle from Shuqi, put it in front of Shao Wanru and said, "Fifth Sister, you can try it!"

"No, thanks. My wound has almost healed!" Shao Wanru refused politely. Her hand didn't bleed, but just had some scratches and a suspicious bite mark, which could not be seen by others. So when she got up just now, Yujie dressed her wound with a handkerchief.

"Although your wound has almost healed, it will leave a scar. It is said that this ointment can heal your wound without leaving a mark." Shao Yanru softly introduced the ointment and pushed the jade bottle towards Shao Wanru.

It seemed to be hard to refuse her kindness.

"Well... Thank you, Big Sister. I'll instruct Yujie to apply it to my wound later, since she has just dressed my wound a moment ago!" Shao Wanru said with a smile and reached out to take the jade bottle.

"The earlier you use it, the sooner your wound will be healed!" Shao Yanru said with an increasingly gentle look.

"Thank you for your kindness, Big Sister. I got it. I heard that you got a painting from Pushan Nun today. Can I have a look at it?" Shao Wanru said with an increasingly pleasant look and changed the topic with composure. She really didn't dare to use the ointment given by Shao Yanru.

"The painting was entrusted to me by Pushan Nun, but doesn't belong to me. Fifth Sister, please forgive me for being unable to show it to you for the time being. When I meet Pushan Nun later, I will definitely tell her about it. If Pushan Nun agrees, I will show it to you. Is that okay?"

Shao Yanru said with a decent smile, seeming to be in a dilemma but willing to think of a way to meet Shao Wanru's demand. It was hard to believe that there was a vicious soul behind her pretty face.

"Thank you, Big Sister!" Shao Wanru said with little sincerity and reached out to pick up a scroll of scriptures beside her, "Do you want to join me in chanting scriptures, Big Sister?"

This time it was really a scroll of scriptures. Shao Yanru disdained that she found a script when she came over yesterday, but Shao Wanru presented a scroll of scriptures seriously today. So Shao Yanru said, "I'm not good at chanting scriptures, so I prefer to copy some Buddhist scriptures and put it in front of the Buddha. Nevertheless, I've been copying Buddhist scriptures all the time on the mountain and sometimes I feel tired. Fifth Sister, do you have some interesting scripts here?"

"Scripts? How could I have those things? I only have some scriptures here," Shao Wanru said, as she took a wooden fish handed by Yujie, gently knocked on it and looked up at Shao Yanru with a serious look, "Big Sister, you must be joking."

"Sorry for my recklessness. I thought that you read some scripts sometimes when feeling bored on the mountain. If you don't have any, I'll go to copy the Buddhist scriptures!" Shao Yanru said. She naturally didn't believe Shao Wanru's words, but she didn't show her suspicion on her face, as if she believed anything Shao Wanru said even without noticing that Shao Wanru became cold because of her question.

She glanced at the silence room, where there were not many things. There were a few books looking like scriptures on the desk by the window. She could not tell what was in the drawer under the desk for the time being, but she guessed that there must be some scripts in it.

It was good if it was true! The more things against the rules Shao Wanru had in her place, the better. If Shao Wanru didn't have any, she wanted to bring some here!

When she withdrew her gaze, she saw the locked box in the corner. The box was not big and placed in the corner, so no one would notice it in normal times. At this moment, there were some writing brushes and ink stones casually placed on it, which made it less likely to be moved. At the thought of this, she was quite satisfied!

After leaving Shao Wanru's room, she said to Shuqi after standing in the corridor and thinking for a while. "Let's go to see the nuns in the nunnery and ask for a few Buddhist scriptures!"

"Yes, Miss!" Shuqi answered, and then the two of them left slowly one behind the other.

Shao Yanru was reluctant to stay here and listen to the monotonous sounds of Shao Wanru's knocking on the wooden fish. It was boring and made her feel uncomfortable.

"Tell Qing'er to follow them!" Shao Wanru, who had begun to knock on the wooden fish, heard Shao Yanru talk at the door and gave an order to Yujie beside her.

After that, she became serious and began to chant scriptures in a low voice.

When Yujie came out, Shao Yanru and Shuqi had left the courtyard. She told Qing'er, who was in the courtyard, about Shao Wanru's order. Qing'er immediately put down the broom in her hand and got out of the courtyard as well.

Shao Yanru casually walked to the back of the mountain, where the scenery was much better than that in the front yard, so she liked to paint at the back of the mountain. It was autumn now, and the scenery was a little different from the mountain covered with red leaves. The red leaves were mixed with green leaves and some blooming summer flowers. The wind blew and the heat of summer had subsided, making her feel inexplicably fresh and comfortable.

"Miss, someone is painting here!" Shuqi suddenly pointed at somewhere in front of them and said. A man was painting with his back to them. It was really astonishing that a man could be allowed to get in such a place. In the past, very few men had come here. Even some female pilgrims seldom came here, because the nuns usually introduced them to several other places with beautiful scenery.

Although the man was also at the back of the mountain, he was a little distant from here, which was too close to the other side of the high wall. It was a major crime to disturb the imperial concubines of the former emperor in their practice.

Since there was a man, Shao Yanru couldn't go forward, so she took a path on the side winding up to the top of the mountain. The path was small, but the scenery was great. When Shao Yanru, who enjoyed the scenery a lot, was about to pass by a huge block in front of her, she suddenly saw someone come out from behind it.

"First Miss Shao!" The girl, who came out, bowed to Shao Yanru respectfully and said.

"Miss Mo?" Shao Yanru asked. She recognized that the girl in front of her was Mo Qiuyi, who lived not far away. They had met each other in Pushan Nun's place. Miss Mo seemed to be a distant relative of Pushan Nun and lived in the Yuhui Nunnery because of Pushan Nun. Nevertheless, only a few people knew about it in the nunnery, and most of them thought that she was a relative of Pushan Nun's disciple.

Shao Yanru knew it because Pushan Nun told her about it bluntly.

"First Miss Shao, has Pushan Nun left any painting? I went down the mountain before and came back today, but I didn't see her. I heard that you are here, so I specially come here to inquire about it. I was supposed to go to your courtyard. Unexpectedly I meet you here," Mo Qiuyi said joyfully.

Glancing at Mo Qiuyi and the two maids behind her, Shao Yanru showed a trace of deepness in her eyes. In the past, Mo Qiuyi was dressed in black clothes like Shao Wanru, looking plain with no characteristics. Although Mo Qiuyi had delicate features, Shao Yanru considered her just an ordinary girl.

However, Mo Qiuyi, who was dressed in a light pink dress instead of her usual black clothes and wore a light makeup today, looked completely different from who she used to be. Shao Yanru could roughly tell that she was Mo Qiuyi at first glance, but when Shao Yanru looked at her carefully, she found that Mo

Qiuyi became much prettier with a different temperament. Coupled with the two maids behind her, Mo Qiuyi looked like a Miss from an aristocratic family, who usually hung out with her.

"Miss Mo, why are you dressed like this?" Shao Yanru asked in surprise. If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed that the girl in front of her was Mo Qiuyi.

"I found my uncle, and my uncle and aunt asked me to go down the mountain and live in their mansion. Thinking of Pushan Nun's care for me, I specially come up the mountain with a gift for her. Unexpectedly she's not here. She said that she would draw a painting of thousand-hand Guanyin for me. I'm wondering if it is in your hands?"

Mo Qiuyi changed the subject back and asked with a gentle smile.

"I do get a painting, but I don't know if it is left to you by Pushan Nun. She left in a hurry and directly sent the painting here without meeting me!" Shao Yanru said vaguely.

Pushan Nun did not say that she would give her a painting. She got the painting suddenly so that she was wondering if it was sent by someone else. But judging from Pushan Nun's private seal, it did not seem to be sent by someone else. Hearing Mo Qiuyi's words, she figured out to whom Pushan Nun left this painting.

"It must be the painting. Pushan Nun has described the painting she was going to finish and gave me a sketch!" Hearing that it was in Shao Yanru's hands as she expected, Mo Qiuyi breathed a sigh of relief, drew a very simple sketch from her bosom and said.

Shao Yanru reached out to take it. It was very simple, consisting of only a few strokes, but she could tell that it should be the same as the one she got. She nodded and said with a smile, "The painting looks like this indeed. In this case, come with me to fetch the painting!"

"First Miss, I have lived in the Yuhui Nunnery for a period of time. But my uncle and aunt think it inappropriate for me to live in the nunnery since I have an uncle, so they want to keep it a secret. I hope that I could trouble your maid to fetch the painting, in case the nuns see me and there be some rumors displeasing my uncle and aunt!"

Mo Qiuyi said in embarrassment.

Chapter 567 Suspicion, Ulterior Motive

A Miss from an aristocratic family, who lived in a nunnery for observing mourning for her parents like Shao Wanru, could enjoy a great reputation and be highly praised. But a Miss, who had to live in a nunnery because she came from a poor family and had no relative to rely on, would have a bad reputation even if she was brought back to her relatives' mansion. People would even doubt her family education.

It was understandable that Mo Qiuyi's uncle and aunt were worried about this and did not want Mo Qiuyi to show up in front of the nuns of the Yuhui Nunnery.

"Shuqi, go and fetch the painting!" Shao Yanru handed the sketch back to Mo Qiuyi and gave Shuqi an order in a soft voice.

"Miss, if I leave, there will be no maid around you." Shuqi looked at Mo Qiuyi and the two maids behind her and said vigilantly.

"First Miss, shall my maid go with your maid?" Mo Qiuyi asked with a smile.

"Okay!" Shao Yanru said with a smile and then told Shuqi, "It's okay. Miss Mo and I haven't seen each other for a long time. We can have a chat!"

Hearing her master's words, Shuqi had no choice but to leave in a hurry. Mo Qiuyi waved her hand, and one of her maids went after Shuqi.

"Miss Mo, who's your uncle? Where does he work?" Shao Yanru looked at Mo Qiuyi curiously and said, "If I hadn't met you in the Yuhui Nunnery, I probably wouldn't have recognized you!"

"My uncle is just a minor official. He might be a nobody in your view, but he's my only closest relative in the world. Fortunately, I have an uncle. Otherwise, I am afraid that I have to stay in the Yuhui Nunnery for the rest of my life," Mo Qiuyi said with a bitter smile and looked up at the scenery in front of her. Standing in a high place, she could see most of the scenery of the Yuhui Nunnery.

"Miss Mo, when sorrow is at an end, then comes joy. The period of time you lived in the Yuhui Nunnery is nothing but a kind of experience. The rainbow comes after the storm. Miss Mo, do you agree with me?" Shao Yanru comforted her gently with an increasingly elegant smile.

Mo Qiuyi turned her head and looked at Shao Yanru's gentle and elegant smile with gratitude in her heart. She bowed deeply to Shao Yanru and said, "Thank you for your comfort, First Miss Shao!"

Although she was now a Miss from an official's family, there was still a great gap between her uncle's mansion and Duke Xing's Mansion. Mo Qiuyi was very moved that Shao Yanru could comfort her so amiably.

Since she moved to her uncle's mansion, she had lived a miserable life in spite of being educated by an etiquette instructor. Her uncle had his own children. Although he took good care of her, those cousin sisters were aggressive and always thought of various ways to insult her. She was moved by Shao Yanru's words.

"I didn't mean to comfort you. I just said that because you seem to be a little sad. After I go down the mountain later, you can come to visit me when you are free," Shao Yanru said in an increasingly gentle tone with a gentle smile.

It meant that she wanted to make friends with Mo Qiuyi. As a Miss from a minor official's mansion, Mo Qiuyi could be considered claiming higher class connections with a friend of such high status like Shao Yanru.

"Thank you, First Miss Shao!" Mo Qiuyi expressed her gratitude again, regretting that she didn't develop a profound friendship with Shao Yanru when she was on the mountain. It would be a good thing for her if she developed a profound friendship with Shao Yanru long before.

One of them intended to make friends, while the other showed a smiling face, so they talked happily with each other. After a while, Shuqi came back with the painting. Mo Qiuyi took it, and became

overjoyed after looking at it carefully. She thanked Shao Yanru again and again, and then went down the mountain with two maids.

Shao Yanru stood on the mountain and watched them leave with her smile fading away.

"Miss, why did you give the painting to her? Pushan Nun didn't make it clear that it was not for you!" Shuqi felt indignant for her master and complained.

It was not easy to get Pushan Nun's painting. Since it was sent to her master, why couldn't her master keep it?

Moreover, it was stamped with Pushan Nun's private seal. As Shao Yanru's personal maid, Shuqi naturally knew that her master did not have a painting stamped with Pushan Nun's private seal. Why did her master give away the painting?

"Did the maid do anything unusual when running the errand with you?" Shao Yanru said lightly without turning her head.

"She kept asking about the Fifth Miss. It seems that she went there for the Fifth Miss rather than for the painting. After entering the courtyard, she even asked to stay in the courtyard and looked around. She's obviously up to no good, and I find her quite unpleasant to the eye."

Shuqi said in anger. The maid not only asked about the Fifth Miss on the way, but also looked around outside the Fifth Miss's silence room. She was nothing like a principal maid of a Miss, and even an inferior maid was smarter than her.

"Did you say what you should say?" Shao Yanru raised the corners of her mouth and said with a sneer.

"I've said everything you told me to say. Miss, do you think it strange? During the five years she lived here, she had no relatives. Now there suddenly came a biological uncle, who was willing to raise her. Where has he gone before? It's really unreasonable that he took her back to his mansion after such a long time!"

Shuqi said doubtfully.

"Do you also think it suspicious?" Shao Yanru said, as she walked back slowly. It was almost time for her to go back.

Shuqi followed her closely, nodded and said, "I think it suspicious!"

"Since it has nothing to do with us, there is no need to ask about it. Just wait and see. It's good that she's interested in the Fifth Sister. Let's wait and see. If they fight at outrance, it will have nothing to do with me," Shao Yanru said casually.

"First Miss, has Pushan Nun also hidden something?" Feeling her heart skipping a beat, Shuqi asked with a pale face. Pushan Nun had a deep connection with her master. If Pushan Nun did any wrong, her master could be implicated.

"No matter what she has hidden, it has nothing to do with us. I just learn painting from her," Shao Yanru said meaningfully, glancing at the high wall below. Standing here, she found that the high wall couldn't

block her view, and she could see those courtyards behind the high wall. Since there were plenty of courtyards, there must be plenty of imperial concubines of the previous emperor.

Seeing Shao Yanru look towards another direction, Shuqi also looked over there and said with a sigh, "The imperial concubines with no children are really pitiful!"

Shao Yanru withdrew her cold gaze and continued going down. An imperial concubine with no children could only be someone else's stepping stone. She was going to be a member of the imperial harem as well. But one thing she was sure of was that she was going to live a life different from that of those imperial concubines below. She was destined to step on all kinds of stepping stones to reach the highest place...

"Miss, I saw Miss Mo, who is said to have lived over there for five years. She was differently dressed, but I still recognized her at first glance. She and the First Miss talked happily with each other. With no one else there, I did not dare to get close to them, so I could not hear their conversation. Nevertheless, both of them were joyful, and Shuqi led Miss Mo's maid to fetch a scroll of painting!"

Qing'er reported to Shao Wanru. She came back after Shao Yanru. Nevertheless, she was an inferior maid, who was the most inconspicuous in the entire courtyard. Besides, she was so agile that she wouldn't be discovered even if she followed Shao Yanru.

"Miss Mo? The girl who begged grandma before?" Shao Wanru said with her face darkening slowly, and stopped knocking on the wooden fish after rolling her watery eyes.

"Yes, exactly. She didn't look like the peasant girl she used to be, but was dressed like a Miss, followed by two maids. She left after fetching the painting," Qing'er said.

Shao Wanru fell silent, thinking that there must be some secrets in the painting.

"The painting is the one Pushan Nun intended to give Shao Yanru. Not long after Shao Yanru got it, Mo Qiuyi came to ask for it. Shao Yanru just gave it to her without saying anything and even talked happily with her?" Shao Wanru whispered. When Shuqi came to fetch the painting, Yujie had seen it and reported it to Shao Wanru.

"Miss, since the painting of Pushan Nun is not left to the First Miss, it should be left to Miss Mo. But at that time, the one sent by His Highness has shown up, Pushan Nun found it inconvenient to give it to Mo Qiuyi directly, so she entrusted it to the First Miss." Qing'er rolled her eyes and connected a series of weird things.

However, after saying that, she found it impossible. It seemed that these things should not be connected in this way. It was not a shady deal for Pushan Nun to give a painting to someone. Besides, she could entrust it to other nuns, who could give it to Mo Qiuyi. It was unnecessary to take such a round-about way. Moreover, the First Miss seemed to be astonished, so she did not instruct Shuqi to bring the painting with them.

She was far away from them at that time, but she saw that Mo Qiuyi seemed to have shown something to Shao Yanru. After that, Shao Yanru instructed Shuqi to fetch the painting. Did Mo Qiuyi show Shao Yanru any evidence?

It was just a painting. Did Mo Qiuyi need to show the evidence before getting it?

"The painting should be left to Mo Qiuyi. The reason why Pushan Nun sent it to Shao Yanru was probably that Pushan Nun didn't want His Highness to notice the painting or Mo Qiuyi. Of course, there might be other reasons. Anyway, she doesn't want Mo Qiuyi to be noticed. Qing'er, send someone to keep an eye on Mo Qiuyi to see if there's anything strange!"

Shao Wanru gave an order after thinking for a moment. She had an intuition that Mo Qiuyi was very strange. She had thought that since Mo Qiuyi had secretly gone down the mountain, what she did would have nothing to do with her. But now, she was obviously wrong. Based on the fact that Mo Qiuyi's maid kept looking towards her room and even attempted to come over secretly to have a look, she could tell that Mo Qiuyi paid attention to her.

No matter Mo Qiuyi was an ordinary girl or a Miss, Mo Qiuyi had nothing to do with her. Why did Mo Qiuyi's maid pay such great attention to her when coming to fetch the painting? She had little contact with Mo Qiuyi and only nodded with a smile when they met and Mo Qiuyi bowed to her. What made Mo Qiuyi suddenly pay such great attention to her?

Thinking of how Mo Qiuyi knelt in front of her grandma and begged her grandma that day, she thought that there must be something fishy.

"Yes, Miss. I'll do it later!" Qing'er answered.

"Miss, I think could it be possible... that the target of the girl Qu Le and I met yesterday was the two paintings held by Qu Le and me?" Yujie asked hesitantly after hearing their conversation.

Chapter 568 The Seduction of the Evil Taoist Priest

Qing'er, who was about to turn around and leave, stopped.

"Yujie, why do you say that?" Shao Wanru tilted her head and asked with a smile.

"I think... I think..." Yujie recalled what had happened yesterday, as she chose her words carefully. "The girl fell and then rushed over with plenty of servants. If they really seized us, they would definitely beat us up, and we would inevitably neglect the paintings. Even if we lost the two paintings, you could do nothing about it when seeing us badly battered!"

"Besides, I asked the nuns of the Yuhui Nunnery about it later. They all said that no one made a scene. In this case, if we were robbed of the two paintings at that time, we wouldn't be able to find them, right? It was a remote place, and no one else was around. Even if they did anything, no one would know it as long as they kept it a secret!"

In fact, Yujie didn't have any real evidence. If it weren't for Qing'er's words, she wouldn't even have been able to think of this possibility. But now she found it quite mysterious.

An overbearing Miss, the servants who rushed out to chase after her and Qu Le instead of protecting their master, and their disappearance later, all of these made it mysterious.

Yujie thought that they must be after something, but there was no real evidence, so she was very upset.

"If they went after the painting, there was no need to do that. Pushan Nun intended to send the painting to the First Miss. They could just ask the First Miss for it directly. There was no need to make such a scene, right?" Qing'er asked in confusion.

“Could it be possible that they thought that our Miss got the painting and seemed to be about to send it down the mountain, so they became anxious and did that?” Yujie said, but even found herself unconvinced after saying that.

Shao Wanru fell silent. She stood up, walked up to the window, took out the painting she copied from the painting vat on the side, unfolded it on the table and looked at it carefully with a frown. She had looked at it for a long time yesterday, but did not find anything wrong.

However, the current situation indicated that there was a secret in the painting, a big secret.

“Let’s go to the place, where you and Qu Le met the girl yesterday, and have a look!” After looking at the painting for a long time, Shao Wanru, who still found nothing, put down the painting and said. Since she could not find anything, she could only put it aside for the time being!

“Yes, Miss!” Yujie said and nodded, and then went out after Shao Wanru.

There was still no one in the remote place. The conflict yesterday left no trace at all, making Yujie feel like it was just her dream. They went to the small hall behind to have a look. After walking around the altar several times, they found nothing unusual. Everything was normal, as if Yujie’s speculation was wrong.

However, Shao Wanru felt that there was an invisible thread connecting all of these, but she couldn’t find it for the time being. After going back and thinking for a while, she instructed Yujie to go down the mountain with the painting to tell Chu Liuchen about what had happened to Yujie and Qu Le and what Qing’er had seen when following Shao Yanru and leave the painting to him.

At this moment, Qu Le came back, so Yujie got in the carriage and went down the mountain.

“Miss, I came back late because I heard some news on the street and inquired about it,” Qu Le said. She, who came back with some things Great Elder Princess instructed her to bring for Shao Wanru, was tired out and out of breath after putting them down.

Qing’er handed her a handkerchief. She took it and wiped off her sweat.

“What news?” Shao Wanru asked.

“They have found out what has happened in the Baiyun Taoist Temple. I heard that it’s influential and the whole capital city is in an uproar. Some families, who have invited Taoist Priest Xiushui to their mansions, are seething. Numerous ladies locked up in the Baiyun Taoist Temple were rescued. Some of them have been locked up for several years!”

Qu Le took a breath and said. This time, it was really shocking to not only common people but also aristocratic families. The Misses and Mesdames, who were the most distinguished, had always stayed in the backyard and seldom went to the front yard. Ordinary people could not see them at all. However, the evil Taoist priest not only entered their mansions, but also was said to be rather close to several Mesdames. Their mansions were inevitably shocked by this.

“What about Duke Xing’s Mansion?” Shao Wanru asked. The result was as she expected, but she didn’t expect that Wen Xichi would find out the truth so quickly and conclusively in such a short time and then reveal it directly without mercy.

In the last life, although the truth had also been found out and revealed, it took a longer time with more consideration. Some public opinions had been secretly suppressed, and some big aristocratic families had distanced themselves from the case.

The sooner he solved the case, the more difficult it was for the case to have interfered. Of course, it was partly because of Wen Xichi's talents, while it was partly because of Wen Xichi's status. In view of his status, although he revealed the truth, no one could do anything to him.

He was a newly appointed high official valued by the Emperor, while all forces feared the Deputy Prime Minister.

"They said that the news went out from Duke Xing's Mansion. The evil Taoist priest, who has won a following with strange doctrines, colluded with someone in Duke Xing's Mansion in an attempt to send the Fifth Miss to the Baiyun Taoist Temple by smearing the Fifth Miss's bracelets and longevity lock with honey and attracting the ants in the Yuhui Nunnery to gather on them. The ants on the mountain are bigger than those down the mountain and look very creepy!"

Qu Le said.

She went down the mountain last night and was supposed to come up the mountain early in the morning after staying at the foot of the mountain for a night. However, when she got out of the Princess's Mansion, she heard people talk about it on the street. So she immediately asked the coachman to stop the carriage and went to a teahouse, where she sat down and listened to the gossip.

"Miss, everyone was guessing it was Old Madam or Madam of Duke Xing who did this. Some said it might be the Third Madam or other Misses. Anyway, their words were all extremely offensive. Some said that the evil Taoist priest hooked up with one of the female masters in Duke Xing's Mansion with his good look and thus to cause such a farce!"

Hooked up with a female master with his good look? Shao Wanru showed a slight smile. These words were meaningful. The evil Taoist priest of the Baiyun Taoist Temple was a man. If he hooked up with a female master with his good look, the male masters of Duke Xing's Mansion could be suspected of being cuckolded.

It was a scandal for every family.

It seemed that Duke Xing's Mansion had no choice but to respond to it!

Wen Xichi had done her a favor by solving the case in such a short time and making it so significant.

"Miss... besides, I heard that..." Qu Le said again, but hesitated for a while.

"What did you hear?" Shao Wanru looked at her and asked in a good mood.

"I heard that Duke Yong's Mansion... is among the families close to the Baiyun Taoist Temple. It's said that they have been extremely close to the Baiyun Taoist Temple for many years!" Qu Le stammered for a while, but still said it clearly.

"How many years?" Shao Wanru froze for a while and asked. She hadn't thought of Duke Yong's Mansion for a long time. It seemed that since Qin Yuru married into Duke Yong's Mansion, she no longer

paid attention to Qin Yuru's life there. In that case, Qin Yuru wouldn't be able to live a good life after marrying into Duke Yong's Mansion.

"I heard that it has been more than ten years. It's said that... the Baiyun Taoist Temple was able to establish itself in the capital city at the beginning because of Duke Yong's Mansion," Qu Le said. Most of the news she heard was about Duke Xing's Mansion and Duke Yong's Mansion. Duke Xing's Mansion was at the center of the trouble, while Duke Yong's Mansion offered the Baiyun Taoist Temple the greatest support at the beginning.

One of them had a connection with the Baiyun Taoist Temple at the beginning, and the other had a connection with the Baiyun Taoist Temple at the end. Compared with other aristocratic families, they induced more gossip.

At the thought that it actually had something to do with Duke Yong's Mansion, Shao Wanru was extraordinarily astonished. However, she didn't focus on Duke Yong's Mansion, and only lifted the corners of her mouth and said after hearing that, "What has Duke Yong's Mansion done has nothing to do with us, and I won't get involved in Qin Yuru's affairs. I'm afraid that Duke Xing's Mansion will send someone to express their goodwill later!"

"Miss, shall we prepare for it?" Qu Le asked.

"No, close the door of my silence room after you and Qing'er leave. Tell them that I won't come out today until I finish chanting and copying three scrolls of scriptures. They can't interrupt me when I'm observing mourning for my parents. If Duke Xing's Mansion sends someone here to meet me, just reject the request!"

Shao Wanru thought for a moment and said. At this time, she was unwilling to meet anyone sent by Duke Xing's Mansion and even more unwilling to explain to others about what had happened in Duke Xing's Mansion. She should show Duke Xing's Mansion that she was practicing and they should not disturb her if there was nothing important.

She had stayed on the mountain for so many years, during which Duke Xing's Mansion had always been indifferent to her, as if she didn't exist. Now they intended to get her involved in this.

"Yes, I got it!" Qu Le said, nodded and left with Qing'er in a hurry.

Qing'er continued cleaning up the courtyard, while Qu Le went to the wing room to fetch her embroidery and begin to work on it leisurely. Shao Wanru had told them that they shouldn't be anxious, while some others should be!

The servants sent by Duke Xing's Mansion came quickly as Shao Wanru expected. Qu Le heard some sounds from outside even before finishing embroidering a flower. She looked out of the window, only to find there came more people than she expected. She saw Nanny Sheng, who was followed by four maids. They were all sent by Madam of Duke Xing!

"Is the Fifth Miss inside?" Nanny Sheng asked with a smile in an extremely amiable tone.

Qing'er looked at her blankly and then looked at the four maids holding gift boxes behind her, and said after a long while, "My master is chanting and copying the Buddhist scriptures for the heir and the infant inside. No one is allowed to disturb her."

"Madam instructed me to bring some food and necessities for the Fifth Miss. I won't interrupt her for long," Nanny Sheng said with a smile.

"No, the Fifth Miss has given an order that no one is allowed to disturb her. Otherwise, it could be considered disrespect for the heir and the infant!" Qing'er stood in front of the door and insisted.

As a slender girl, she couldn't block Nanny Sheng's way. However, she stood in front of the door with her big broom, making it impossible for Nanny Sheng to go over.

Nanny Sheng did not dare to bear the charge of disrespect. Moreover, Madam of Duke Xing obviously intended to express her care for Shao Wanru, so she could not force her way in. If it was seen by others, it would cause new trouble.

She suppressed the anger in her heart and continued saying to an inferior maid amiably, "When will the Fifth Miss come out?"

"At dinner time if things go well. Otherwise, she will come out at midnight. She needs to chant and copy several scrolls of scriptures, and can't be interrupted halfway," Qing'er said seriously, as she put the broom in front of her in an attempt to keep anyone away from the room. Nanny Sheng was so angry as if there was smoke curling above her head.

There had never been an inferior maid daring to be so rude to her...

Chapter 569 Quarreled Because Of Different State Of Minds!

But now she clearly knew that she couldn't get angry. On no account could she get angry!

Madam wanted others to see the scene that she treated Fifth Miss well, so she couldn't get angry.

However, even though Nanny Sheng repeatedly warned herself in her heart, she still looked bad when facing this senseless poor servant girl in front of her. The smile on her face faded away, and her face darkened. "Doesn't Fifth Miss need to have a meal at halftime?"

Qing'er said senselessly, as if she didn't see that Nanny Sheng's expression had changed, "Steamed buns and clear water have been sent in. Fifth Miss said that the quiet practice should be sincere and that only steamed buns and clear water are enough to satisfy her hunger and she doesn't need anything else!"

"Then I want to meet First Miss!" Nanny Sheng took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her heart.

"First Miss just said that she wanted to copy the scriptures for Heir of Duke and Infanta. She is writing them wholeheartedly, so I don't think she can be interrupted!"

Qing'er continued saying.

Shuqi, who had just heard the noise on the porch and was about to come, stopped and turned around, and then went into the room to report to Shao Yanru.

Fifth Miss was earnestly reciting and copying scriptures, and only brought clear water and steamed buns into the quiet room. Her own Miss was also copying scriptures. If she still met people from Duke Xing's

Mansion, others would think that her First Miss was not sincere. Or it could be said that she was completely going through the motions, which would not be good for First Miss's reputation.

All the people around Shao Yanru knew that she attached great importance to her reputation. If Shao Yanru's reputation was accidentally ruined, Shuqi could not afford to take the responsibility.

Sure enough, after Shuqi got inside and repeated what Qing'er and Nanny Sheng had said just now, Shao Yanru became a little serious and said, "Please ask Nanny Sheng to leave. It's not appropriate for her to come in today, because Fifth Sister and I have to copy the scriptures. This kind of intention can't be interrupted."

"Yes, First Miss!" Shuqi obeyed and stepped out of the room, heading for the door.

Nanny Sheng had been annoyed with a poor servant girl, who couldn't give her a clear explanation here for a long time or let her enter the courtyard, so her face didn't look good. Now when she saw Shuqi coming from a distance, she was overjoyed, because finally there came a clever person.

"Shuqi, come here!" Nanny Sheng raised her voice.

"Nanny Sheng!" Shuqi came over, saluted to Nanny Sheng, and said with a smile.

"Ask this servant girl to get out of the way and let me in. I have brought some gifts for Fifth Miss. Now Fifth Miss is in her quiet practice, so I will deposit them to First Miss. When Fifth Miss finishes her practice, please ask First Miss to send them to Fifth Miss," Nanny Sheng said and looked at the big broom lying horizontally in disgust. She was really a rough servant girl who knew nothing and very vulgar, which made people angry.

Had she not been working for Fifth Miss, Nanny Sheng would have forcefully pulled her away early without politeness.

Shuqi sighed in her heart. She felt that Nanny Sheng was the smartest in the past. Why was she not smart now? How could she say that Fifth Miss was in practice so First Miss could take these things? It sounded as if First Miss was idle and had no filial piety. This was not good for First Miss' reputation.

"Nanny Sheng, you can't do this. First Miss is also in quiet practice. She is copying scriptures for Heir of Duke and Infanta. I'm afraid that she can't see you either. Like Fifth Miss, First Miss also has brought steamed buns and clean water in. If Nanny Sheng comes early, First Miss is still outside, but you can't meet her now!"

Shuqi said with a guilty face.

"You, you..." Nanny Sheng was so angry that she wanted to spit blood. Her Madam was anxious at the foot of the mountain, but everyone on the mountain was still calm. At this time, even First Miss did not help Madam and acted like she would advance and retreat together with Fifth Miss, which made Nanny Sheng so angry that she could not say anything.

Stamping her feet hard, Nanny Sheng said angrily, "Well, well, well. I will come again next time."

After saying that, she did not say anything more to Shuqi, and turned around to leave angrily in a hurry.

The servant girls followed her closely, with the gift boxes still in their hands.

Shuqi uneasily looked at Nanny Sheng's angry look, and she knew that she had offended Nanny Sheng this time. But for the sake of First Miss' good reputation, it was not convenient for Nanny Sheng to come in at this time. It might not be a big deal. She just came to give some gifts, so it was not worth it.

After thinking for a while, she ignored Qing'er and turned back to report to Shao Yanru in the main room.

"Why does Mother send Nanny Sheng here in such a hurry? Maybe something has happened?" Shao Yanru did not know that the matter of Baiyun Taoist Temple had been exposed and that it was not good for the reputation of Duke Xing's Mansion. After frowning, she did not take it seriously and just muttered to herself.

She had some dissatisfaction with her mother in her heart, because her reputation could not be destroyed, even by her mother.

She had asked her mother to keep silent for a while for the time being, but why did she keep doing something only after such a short time? She had already got the ointment and was waiting for Shao Wanru to use it.

She had two same bottles of ointment. One bottle was for herself, and the one she used was no problem with the quality, while the other one given to Shao Wanru was added with something.

These were royal rewards from the imperial palace, but had been taken from Prince Yue and Prince Zhou, instead of directly from the imperial palace. One of the bottles was added something special by Shao Yanru and Madam of Duke Xing.

She had just gotten the ointment, so now she should avoid arousing suspicion. What did her mother want to do?

Failing to figure it out, Shao Yanru felt it strange, but only a little strange for a moment and then she did not pay too much attention to it. Since she had said that she would read and copy scriptures with Shao Wanru today, she naturally had to obey it.

Although the nuns in the Yuhui Nunnery might not gossip a lot, the people of the Ministry of Justice were still here, who would not care much about the rule here. Nanny Sheng came here in such an obvious way just now, which must have alarmed the people of the Ministry of Justice. It was a good opportunity to make a name for Shao Yanru.

Thinking of this, she sent Shuqi to ask for a few more scriptures from the nuns in the Yuhui Nunnery. She seemed to copy the scriptures wholeheartedly.

Her seemingly sincere behavior also made people who knew this matter praise her very much. They increasingly thought that this First Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion was really endowed with both beauty and talent. Besides, she conducted herself honorably with a genial character. Even her Eldest uncle and aunt were in a different branch, she also showed her filial piety to them, as devoted as their own daughter.

She had a good reputation here, but Nanny Sheng had brought the message that would annoy Madam of Duke Xing. Seeing the gift boxes brought down the mountain by several servant girls, Madam of Duke

Xing was so angry that she picked up the teacup beside her and shouted angrily, "Get out, get out, all of you! What a good-for-nothing you are!"

Her words in an extremely loud voice swept away her elegant temperament in the past, which scared the servant girls who were responsible for sending gifts to retreat one by one.

They saw the Duke striding in from the courtyard, who used to wear a smiling face, but his expression was completely different from before. They dared not to look at his angry face and all retreated to the courtyard after saluted him hurriedly. They were far away from the main room but dared not to leave, because they were afraid that the Madam would look for them again later.

"Madam, don't worry. When we went up to the mountain, we could have put the gifts down, but First Miss was unwilling to accept them. I'm afraid she has not known what happened at the foot of the mountain. If First Miss knows about it, she will definitely accept the gift boxes next time. Then, it will be much more convenient for First Miss to send them to Fifth Miss!"

Nanny Sheng was left in the room. Seeing that Madam of Duke Xing was so angry that her face turned down, she knew that the Madam was furious, so Nanny Sheng hurriedly persuaded her.

If Fifth Miss had accepted the gift from her Madam happily, it could express how harmonious the relationship between the Madam and Fifth Miss was. However, the gift boxes sent to the mountain had been refused with unopened form, which was just like slapping her Madam in the face.

Nanny Sheng was also angry that First Miss did not help Madam but seemed to be on the same path as Fifth Miss. However, thinking about it, it might be because First Miss had not known about the matter of Baiyun Taoist Temple. If she had knew, she would definitely help Madam.

"How dare you! You want to talk to Ru'er about this matter again. Look at yourself, how do you behave as a mother? You can't do such a little thing well, and you even want to get Ru'er into trouble." The door was kicked heavily. The half-closed door was suddenly kicked open, and Duke Xing came in with anger.

In the past, no matter how angry he had been, Duke Xing had always shown a smiling round face and seemed very easy-going. It was rare to see his face distorted by anger.

Nanny Sheng was the wet nurse of Duke Xing. At the sight of Duke Xing, she knew that something bad would happen. She shrank her head and dared not to say anything. She stood behind Madam of Duke Xing and dared not to move.

Because Duke Xing was really angry, whatever she said would be wrong. It was better for her not to say anything!

Duke Xing walked in and sat down in the middle chair. He looked at Madam of Duke Xing coldly, pounded the table hard with his hand, and said sternly, "You must solve all these annoying things you have done. You can't get involved in Ru'er's affairs. She will do as she should. She originally needs to do quiet practice with Fifth Miss, but you always get her into trouble. If you ruin her reputation, can you afford to pay for it?"

His words were extremely blunt. Madam of Duke Xing had already been in a bad mood, and now she was rebuked to her face, so she immediately blushed with anger. She glared at Duke Xing, unwilling to show weakness, "This kind of thing? Is this my business? It's obviously your stupid Mother who did this,

and she even implicated all the women in the mansion. If you have the ability, you can let her bear this reputation so that I have no need to make up for it here!”

Others did not know, but Duke Xing and Madam of Duke Xing certainly knew that this matter was caused by Old Madam.

Duke Xing’s face darkened and he snorted. “I don’t care how you solve this, or whether you solve, but you are not allowed to disturb Ru’er. You know how important Ru’er’s reputation is, don’t you? Don’t make Ru’er criticized by others because of some unimportant things!”

“But how can I suppress this matter? Everyone in the capital city is talking about the women in our mansion. I... I...” Madam of Duke Xing was so angry that she almost burst into tears because of his indifference. She pointed outside and said loudly.

Her sharp voice made several servant girls and old maids tremble, who were waiting outside. They stood there with their heads even lower, just like quails, and pretended that they could not hear anything.

Seeing that Madam of Duke Xing was so angry, Duke Xing felt himself in the wrong, probably because this matter had been caused by her mother. His expression looked a little better but still quite cold. “If you can’t solve it, you can go to ask Mother. Pay attention not to disturb Ru’er with this kind of thing!”

After saying that, Duke Xing stood up and flicked his wide sleeves. A teacup on the table was flicked to the ground with a crisp sound of breaking. However, Duke Xing strode away without looking back.

Madam of Duke Xing reached out her hand to cover her chest. She was so angry that she couldn’t say a word and could only gasp heavily with crying eyes...

Chapter 570 Who Is the More Suited to be Blamed on?

Nanny Sheng hurriedly reached out her hands to hold Madam of Duke Xing and helped her to calm down behind her. After a long while, Madam of Duke Xing finally calmed down.

“Look, he’s not in charge of anything, but he threw all the blame on me. If it was that woman...”

“Madam!” Nanny Sheng raised her voice alarmedly and bewilderedly and unconsciously looked at the open door.

The door was wide open, and two rows of servant girls and old maids standing in the yard could be seen. They were all respectful, but Madam of Duke Xing’s voice was amplified without control just now.

“Let them go away and close their mouths, otherwise...” Madam of Duke Xing also came to her senses at this time. She glanced at the servants in the courtyard severely. In fact, she was a little far away from them, so it was impossible for them to hear anything.

There were a lot of people in the yard. If there was only one or two, she could just find an excuse to kill them.

Seeing Madam of Duke Xing’s horrible eyes, a trace of panic flashed in Nanny Sheng’s eyes. She hurriedly went to the door and said to the two rows of servants outside the yard, “All of you, go away. Don’t gossip. If you dare to talk something...”

"We don't dare!" The servant girls and old maids hurriedly said.

"All of you, get away!" Nanny Sheng waved her hand.

The servant girls and old maids understood and left the main room far away. No matter what they did, they could not get close to the main room.

Seeing that there were no more conspicuous people around, Nanny Sheng was relieved. After closing the door, she came to Madam of Duke Xing and persuaded her, "Madam, don't care too much about it. In fact, she is just mad... She would not impede you."

"Mad? Even a mad woman is more important than me. I don't know what's on his mind!" Not only did she fail to persuade Madam of Duke Xing, but her words made her so angry that her face turned livid.

When she worked as a good wife for him at home and helped him solve various troubles, he didn't take her seriously from beginning to end, which made Madam of Duke Xing, who always believed that she was the winner, almost couldn't control herself and wanted to smash everything in this room.

All the things in Duke Xing's Mansion were blamed on her. If something went wrong, he would blame her for not doing her best. He had never cared about Duke Xing's Mansion.

"Madam, let's talk about this with Old Madam. Since this matter has become big, you should at least have a plan! You can't let First Miss get a bad reputation!" Seeing that Madam of Duke Xing could not control herself, Nanny Sheng quickly changed the topic and threw the matter to Old Madam.

These words touched the heart of Madam of Duke Xing. She didn't want to implicate her daughter. Her son and daughter were the most precious and the noblest in the mansion in the future. She couldn't slack off at all. "Come on, let's go and find her!"

Madam of Duke Xing stood up and said with a cold expression.

She couldn't bear it, and she didn't want to bear it. It wasn't her fault. How could these mother and son let her bear it?

After a little makeup, Madam of Duke Xing took Nanny Sheng to Old Madam's Chuntang Yard.

"Madam!" Nanny Yu just helped Old Madam finish her medicine. When she saw Madam of Duke Xing coming in, she saluted to her at once.

"My mother, how are you?" After forcing a smile at Nanny Yu, Madam of Duke Xing walked to the bed, squatted in front of Old Madam, and asked with concern.

Old Madam looked up and found that Madam of Duke Xing's face was pale and her expression was very ugly. Her clothes looked a little messy. Her visit seemed to be a hasty behavior.

There were still faint tears at the corners of her eyes.

"Did something happen?" Old Madam asked.

Nanny Yu frowned tightly and looked at Madam of Duke Xing with concern. The news of what had happened outside had naturally spread to the Chuntang Yard, but Nanny Yu was worried about Old

Madam's health, so she did not let anyone tell her. But now, Madam should come to talk about it straightly? Old Madam's health was not very good!

She wanted to step forward, but she still lowered her head. Although she was a servant favored by her master, she was just a servant. Nanny Yu knew this clearly. Since she was a servant, she should listen to her master. Even if it went against her own thoughts, she had to listen to her master.

Old Madam was her master, and so was Madam!

"Mother, it's said that... this evil Xiushui Daoist is a man, and he colludes with someone in our mansion and wants to ruin the Fifth Miss's reputation. It's said that our mansion may have a close relationship with this evil Daoist, and we even... maybe... have a secret and immoral relationship with him!"

Hearing Old Madam's question, Madam of Duke Xing's eyes turned red immediately. She knelt down in front of the bed with unstable steps, "Mother, if they just doubt me, it doesn't matter and I just pretend that I don't know that. But... it's a pity that a few unmarried girls in our mansion should, should be insulted so terribly... It's said that the evil Xiushui Daoist was originated from Duke Yong's Mansion and started in our mansion!"

Madam of Duke Xing sobbed as she talked.

"What? How could they... be so vicious..." Old Madam's hand hit the edge of the bed heavily, and her face turned livid with anger.

Nanny Yu raised her head to look at Madam of Duke Xing, and then looked at Old Madam, who was so angry that the blue veins on her forehead stood out. She lowered her head again.

She also knew the news outside the mansion, so she naturally knew that this thing was said to be related to Madam of Duke Xing. After all, she was in charge of the mansion.

Although there were occasionally rumors about other masters, everyone thought that the rumor about Madam of Duke Xing was the most credible one.

In Nanny Yu's heart, she felt that this matter was just a rumor, and people in the mansion did not believe it. Both Old Madam and Duke Xing did not believe that Madam would do this. Therefore, the rumor was just a rumor. Madam did not have to make it known to Old Madam.

She sighed softly and reminded herself again that she was just a servant, but her eyes were still focused on Old Madam.

"Mother, you don't know, do you? It is said that this matter involved Yuhui Nunnery. Ru'er's servant girl still said yesterday that the people of Ministry of Justice were also asking about this matter. An'er and her brother, even Duke were gossiped about outside... This... How can Duke keep his position in front of the ministers..."

Madam of Duke Xing started to sob again.

Old Madam was both angry and annoyed when she heard that. She stretched out her trembling fingers and wanted to say something, but she felt stuffy in her chest as if she could not breathe. She breathed hard and her face was red. It seemed that something blocked her throat. Her eyes burst out and she collapsed on the bed.

Nanny Yu ran over and pushed Madam of Duke Xing away quickly. She apologized to her and said, "Madam, Old Madam is seriously ill again. Please wait for a moment."

After saying that, she ignored Madam of Duke Xing and held Old Madam in the half of her arms. On the one hand, she pacified Old Madam's breath hard on her chest, and on the other hand, she ordered the servant girl to get the pills.

Fortunately, the pills had been prepared early. Nanny Yu took the water with pills and carefully fed it to Old Madam. Seeing Old Madam's face improve slightly, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She patted her back again, letting her spit out a mouthful of spittle from her throat, and then she really calmed down.

"Mother, mother, how are you?" Madam of Duke Xing was also shocked. Of course, she didn't mean to frighten Old Madam. If something really happened, Duke Xing would not forgive her.

"I... I'm fine!" Although Old Madam had recovered, her head was splitting. Her throat was sore, and she felt uncomfortable.

"You, you can say that I was deceived outside. I listened to evil people's words and trusted them, which almost made it difficult for Fifth girl."

Old Madam said with difficulty, she covered her chest with her hands, but there was gloom on her old face.

"But, but who is the evil person? Who is the evil person in our mansion?" Madam of Duke Xing seemed to be frightened and was not as smart as she used to be. She looked at Old Madam with red eyes and asked her to make a decision. They needed to find someone to pay off the debt. She wanted to see who Old Madam would give up.

Since the matter had been so big, someone had to take responsibility for it. A servant's reputation was too low. Even though it was not good for her to listen to others slanderous talk, it would be better than that her grandson's and granddaughter's reputation was ruined, especially the reputation of the few children in the second branch. All of them were Old Madam's favorites.

"Your nominal foster daughter!" Old Madam leaned backward and closed her eyes feebly.

Madam of Duke Xing was stunned for a moment and immediately reacted. She tentatively asked, "Qi Rongzhi?"

"Yes, it's her. Let her pay for it. I heard that when she was in Qin's Mansion, she had a bad relationship with the Fifth Girl. And it was even worse in Jiangzhou."

Old Madam answered with her eyes closed.

"But, but, as a little girl who hasn't been in the capital city for a long time, she doesn't know this... the thing about Xiushui..." Madam of Duke Xing didn't feel pity for Qi Rongzhi, but Qi Rongzhi was impossible to get involved in this matter. It was too far-fetched, which would make people even more suspicious. They only felt that she was the person who was pushed forward by Duke Xing's Mansion to take the blame, and she was an adopted daughter. It was very unkind.

“Let her say she also heard from others. Just say... from the eldest daughter of Qin’s Mansion, who has been married to Duke Yong’s Mansion.” Since Old Madam thought of Qi Rongzhi, she certainly also thought of her background and origin. Just now Madam of Duke Xing also mentioned it, it could be seen that Duke Yong’s Mansion was also very suspicious.

In this case, it was ordinary for Duke Yong’s Mansion to start this matter.

Although Old Madam had not been in charge of the business for many years, she also remembered something about the Xiushui Daoist. At first, it seemed that the rumors indeed came from Duke Yong’s Mansion. Countess Yong at that time was the Old Madam of Duke Yong now. At several banquets, she repeatedly expressed that this Xiushui Daoist’s magic arts were brilliant.

When she thought about it carefully, it did seem like she was trying to help the Xiushui Daoist to promote him.

“If we put the blame to Duke Yong’s Mansion, I’m afraid that Old Madam of Duke Yong’s Mansion won’t let it go easily, will she?” Madam of Duke Xing said hesitantly.

Although Duke Yong’s Mansion had fallen, they had some foundation, so they couldn’t look down upon them.

“We are not to put the blame on them but on Qi Rongzhi. As for what Qi Rongzhi should say, it’s up to her! We have raised her for several years, and she has to repay us! Her elder brother was powerful. Just help her to pass on the message that the person of Qin’s Mansion told her!” Old Madam said coldly. It was a forced idea to recognize Qi Rongzhi originally.

It was reasonable to ask her to pay back because of their loving-kindness.

“Yes, I get it!” Madam of Duke Xing understood her words in her heart...