

Reborn to Be A Noble Wife

Chapter 10

Chapter 10 She Asked for Slaps. Her Face Hurt.

“Not in our house?”

“No!” The servant answered.

“Mother, I had someone investigate it just now. Our house can’t be on fire again.” Yu understood what the Old Lady meant and responded with a grievance.

“What did you do before that? Why didn’t you investigate it until Ying’s house was on fire?” The Old Lady snorted coldly and was disgruntled at Yu.

After Yu heard the question, her face became frozen, and she didn’t know how to answer it.

“Ouch. Ah... That hurts. Grandmother, my face hurts.” Qu Qiuyan covered her face with a hand and shouted in the half-genuine and half-sham way to rescue Yu from the embarrassment.

“Go to see a doctor!” The Old Lady said coldly. No matter what Qu Qiuyan had done, she was a granddaughter of the Old Lady. Besides, the Old Lady thought Yu was to blame for everything.

Yu took advantage of the chance to say worriedly, “Mother, let me take Yan to see the doctor. How important a girl’s face is! If it gets hurt just because of a small conflict between sisters, it will not be worthwhile.”

Then, she hid the malice in her eyes and glanced at Qu Moying. A wise person knew when to retreat. Now the old woman was protecting the bitch girl. It was useless for Yu to say anything. She might as well wait until Vice Minister Qu returned. She was confident to defeat the bitch girl.

The Old Lady waved her hand.

Qu Moying sneered when she looked at Yu walk away with Qu Qiuyan. How artful Yu’s tongue was! A small conflict between sisters? The small conflict almost killed her!

Of course, Qu Qiuyan didn’t just get scratches on her face.

Qu Moying wiped her finger lightly with a handkerchief, and the medicinal powder was left on the handkerchief silently. In her previous life, she was murdered by such a “family member”. She couldn’t be tricked again.

“Now that the fire is not in our house, Ying, go back to sleep!” The Old Lady looked at Qu Moying with soft eyes and sighed, “I’m sorry to make you go through all this today.”

“Grandma, I’m worried about my father...” Qu Moying said quietly and lowered her head.

Qu Zhizhen wasn’t at home. He was on a business trip out of the capital these days and was supposed to come back soon. If a child had a stepmother, her father would treat her like a stepfather. Vice Minister Qu was a typical example. He didn’t care about the daughter born of his first wife at all, leaving her in the village alone.

Because Qu Zhizhen backed Yu and her daughter, they dared to plot against Qu Moying.

“Ying, don’t worry. I will ask your father to uphold justice for you!” The Old Lady was clear about the personality of her second son and thus felt angry.

“Thank you, grandma. See you.” Qu Moying was satisfied with the result and said softly.

“See you!” The Old Lady nodded and then asked worriedly, “Do you need to see the doctor in our house? You are always weak. If you are very scared and felt uncomfortable, you need to be treated instantly.”

“Grandma, I’m fine!” Qu Moying shook her head and smiled to comfort the Old Lady.

The Old Lady touched Qu Moying’s forehead and found it was not hot. Then she breathed a sigh of relief and told someone to take Qu Moying to sleep. It was getting late. The fire broke out in another place and had nothing to do with the Mansion of Vice Minister. There were many officials of different ranks in the capital. The position of a vice minister was neither too high nor too low. Qu Zhizhen wasn’t at home, and the whole family had better go to bed early.

If the family was involved in something, it was not powerful enough to solve the trouble.

The next morning, Qu Moying woke up with the crying and shouting in her yard. With the help of Yu Chun, she got up, washed, got dressed, and sat down before the dresser. After listening to the noise outside, she asked composedly, “Are they sent here by the Second Madam?”

“My Lady, how do you know that? You are right. They said the face of the Third Lady was seriously hurt by you, so they wanted to take you there. The Old Lady stopped them.

She has taken someone to have a look, but the Second Madam sent someone again to shout outside.”

Yu Chun answered.

Granny Miao opened the door and entered with a smile. After exchanging a glance with Qu Moying in the mirror, she nodded secretly. Both she and Qu Moying were clear about the medicinal powder.

“How is her face?” Qu Moying asked indifferently.

“The face of the Third Lady is covered with pimples. The Second Madam insists that it is because you gave the Third Lady two slaps yesterday. But it has nothing to do with you. It’s said that the doctor attributes it to something anaphylactic that she ate or touched. It’s not related to you.”

Granny Miao said while serving breakfast.

This breakfast is more like what should be prepared for a master than that before. She used to eat cold leftovers.

After drinking some rice porridge, Qu Moying put it down, wiped her mouth with a handkerchief, and asked Granny Miao, “Is the carriage ready?”

“Yes!” Granny Miao replied, “No one would take my request seriously if I asked for a carriage before. But the Second Madam and the Third Lady were defeated yesterday. I ask for a carriage now, and no one dares to slight us!”

Qu Moying had expected that. She nodded, pointed at a mountains-and-waters painting on the wall, and said, “Take it down.”

The painting took her fancy last night.

“My Lady, it’s the favorite painting of the Old Lady.” Granny Miao reminded her surprisedly. This yard belonged to the Old Lady. When Qu Moying moved here yesterday, Granny Wu who served the Old Lady told Granny Miao specially that everything in the room was the Old Lady’s favorite and couldn’t be moved as they liked.

“It doesn’t matter!” Qu Moying said casually, stood up, and walked out. She was going to see two important persons, and the painting was indispensable...

