## Reborn to Be A Noble Wife

Chapter 626 I'm not enough of a matchmaker?

Qu Mo Ying didn't move away, just listened to the two dowager ladies outside the back window.

I had known that when my own grandmother took on Mrs. Qi, I was afraid that she would fall behind, but I just didn't expect that, from the very beginning, she would be led by the words.

Mrs. Qi is really powerful.

Just such a powerful Mrs. Qi but repeatedly dominated this unreasonable thing, with her experience and will not be able to see the damage of this thing to their own reputation.

The so-called advantages, but also just married out, so really worried that they can not marry out? You've been pushing yourself to the Marquis of Yongning's residence over and over again?

What if this matter was about Liu Jingyu? Would Mrs. Qi still do such a thing?

The anger in his heart rushed up, biting the corner of his lips, and forcefully suppressed this anger that suddenly sprang up.

In yesterday, although she was displeased, she was still able to calmly express her understanding, but after hearing Mrs. Qi so repeatedly suppressing her grandmother, bringing up the topic of her grandmother, with an air of condescending grace, Qu Mo Ying's heart fire inexplicably sprang up.

She didn't need it if it was just a responsibility, and a responsibility like a hot potato that she was eager to throw out.

Perhaps because she was reborn once, she was destined to be cool, and would only remember kindness to those who were good to her, and the so-called bloodline kinship, faded a few points to nothing.

Don't want them to be responsible for anything, but do beg them to leave them alone.

"What does Mrs. Qu think?" Inside the room, Mrs. Qi was still pressing Mrs. Qu's attitude, and although the smile was hanging on her face, it chilled because of Mrs. Qu's repeated non-answers, "Is it hard to believe that Mrs. Qu feels that Miss Qu, the Fourth Miss, can still find a better marriage?"

The words were not only cold, but also had a touch of mockery to them.

Yu Dong, who stood behind Qu Mo Ying, was furious and red in the face, itching to rush in and tell Mrs. Qi that her own young lady's marriage has been settled, and is a hundred times better than Marquis Yongning's son, ten thousand times better.

What kind of character is my own master, and what kind of character is Marquis Yongning's son, is this something that can be submitted?

"Mrs. Qi ... this matter still allows us to discuss the party again, the oldest two even said before that there is a suitable candidate." Mrs. Qu's difficult voice was pushing back, pushing this onto Qu Zhizhen's shoulders.

"Mrs. Qu, this kind of thing can't let Squire Qu make the decision, the inner courtyard of your house, also only Mrs. Qu can do this for the fourth miss Qu, also sincerely for her good, willing to pick a suitable marriage for her, this thing is now also advisable sooner rather than later, when the Marquis of Yongning's side of the family withdrew, can be immediately both with your house to renew their good relationship, if it's slower, to the Marquis of Yongning's son If it's slow, with Marquis Yongning's character, which family's young lady you want to marry, isn't it a very simple thing?"

Mrs. Qi's was very visibly upset.

The words also indicated that if Mrs. Qu should not take this matter down, she was not caring about Qu Mo Ying.

The room was quiet again, but the sound of a heavy tealight falling could be heard, so loud that it couldn't be the grandmother's voice, the only one was Mrs. Qi.

Qu Mo Ying stood fixed behind the window, a hint of anger flashed in the bottom of her eyes, she could endure their neglect, she could endure their indifference, but she wasn't going to endure their persecution of her grandmother.

Grandmother and the dowager wife of the Duke of Qi is naturally different, not the kind of hundred years of family accompanied by a woman of the world, in the momentum is naturally lost a lot, but then no momentum, that is also their own grandmother, sincere and sincere maintenance of their grandmother.

If you really care about yourself, why didn't you protect your mother a little bit in the beginning, and now that your mother is no longer around, you're forcing yourself to find a presence on top of your own affinities, and regardless of this, you must book yourself as the son of Marquis of Yongning, just for the sake of having a superficially glamorous figure.

Knowing full well that if this matter came to pass, his reputation would be considered ruined, and the previous withdrawal between the Qu Mansion and the Marquis of Yongning's house would become a joke, a pile of jokes guided by the Qu Mansion.

Knowing full well that Xu Li Peng is not a good match at all, he is still pulling the strings.

Is it really from the heart? Or just for the surface work, regardless of their own final step, when others talk about the Duke of Qi's house, will only say that the Duke of Qi's house is good, will only say that Mrs. Qi in the inside of how much effort.

Originally, she was not in a hurry to now want to reveal what, everyone is so mixed up stunned is also good, just now they are pushing too much, one step back, they will be further, bound to force themselves into the quagmire, or have to be like a mother, and finally died, they will be relieved.

As it was, she didn't need to hold back any longer.

No longer listening, he turned to leave.

"Mrs. Qi, I'm afraid I really can't promise you this matter, Lao Er is already looking for someone." Inside the house, Mrs. Qu still adhered to the principle of politeness and rejected Mrs. Qi.

"Does Mrs. Qu think that I, the matchmaker, don't have enough weight?" Mrs. Qi is also really annoyed, originally thought that it is not a big deal, he said so, Mrs. Qu is bound to be overjoyed, Qu House of this fourth young lady does not understand things, Mrs. Mrs. Qu can still not understand things?

But this Mrs. Qu really hasn't seen it.

"Why do you say this, Mrs. Qi, it's all about our family's shadow girl who is troubling you." Mrs. Qu was startled, hurriedly shook her hand and said, but the words did not dare to loose, "Wait a while for our oldest two to come back, I'll ask him what he means, if ... it's okay, it will definitely trouble Mrs. Qi."

"Since Mrs. Qu said so, then I will wait for Mrs. Qu's good news." Mrs. Qi coldly said, "It's getting late, I still have things to do in my residence, so I won't bother Mrs. Qu!"

Said stood up.

Mrs. Qu followed suit and hurriedly stood up.

"There's no need for you to be polite, Mrs. Qu, I'll go back first, whether this matter is accomplished or not, please ask Mrs. Qu to send someone to give me an accurate letter, so that I don't have to pay in vain for the goodwill I've had with our Duke of the Nation."

Mrs. Qi reached out and stopped her idea of sending her to the door, leaving such a sentence and leading the maids and maids-in-law of the Duke of Qi's Mansion out the door.

My Sister hurriedly followed to see them off.

Mrs. Qu originally also wanted to send off, but helplessly her body is not good, did not walk a few steps have gasped on, looking at Mrs. Qi has been far away from the walk out.

This ... thing really made a mess!

Mrs. Qu's heart is heavy, helplessly back to sit in front of the chair, how the mood can not be calmed down, this thing in her opinion Qi Taifu is also a good intention, just some of the things she is inconvenient to say, a moment of explaining, only to provoke the wrath of the Qi Taifu.

Qi Gongfu to the young granddaughter's goodwill, she has been in the eyes, naturally more reluctant to offend Qi Gongfu, obviously only want to politely refuse, but things have become this way, Mrs. Qu even more annoyed.

Mrs. Qu was sitting with a frown on her face when Sister Go returned.

"Did Mrs. Qi say anything when she left?" Seeing Sister Wu come in, Mrs. Qu asked uneasily, fearing that Mrs. Qi had become angry.

"Didn't say anything, Mrs. Tai, old slave think Mrs. Qi is angry." Grandma Wu carefully said, she just saw clearly, in fact, not only angry, I'm afraid that the self-titled dowager lady is also dissatisfied to the extreme, out the door, just sneered, did not say a word more.

"Will it affect the shadow girl?" Mrs. Qu became more and more uneasy, her heart was in a state of confusion, it was really because Mrs. Qi had given her too much pressure just now.

"I don't think so, even if they are annoyed, they are annoyed at you!" My Sister said with less certainty.

In fact, if you annoy the Dowager Lady, isn't it equivalent to annoy the Fourth Miss? My grandmother felt that Mrs. Qi will be for this, annoyed with the dowager, it does not look like an open-minded, before, I have always heard people say that Mrs. Qi and the general women are different, when it can accompany the old Qi Duke together with the Qi clan to stand up again, so far is still a good story in the capital.

How such a dowager lady looked different from her current mannerisms!

My Sister was not sure what had gone wrong, but could only try to pacify the Dowager Lady.

Mrs. Qi is not happy to go back to the house, sitting in the carriage is still sulking gas, only feel a piece of good intentions were let down, if not the old Duke of the country again and again, she felt that she did not want to care about the matter of the Qu Mansion again.

Qu House of this fourth young lady, she was very like when she first met, but now more and more dislike up, this nature is also too self-righteous.

Did she really think that she could pick a better marriage on her own?

Yongning Marquis House is willing to show weakness like this, I'm afraid that a large part of it is also because of their own house, before the old Duke of State hit Qu Zhizhen at the palace gates, on behalf of the attitude of the Duke of Qi's house.

As for the Yu's matter coming out afterward, it also made Qu Mo Ying more and more vulnerable for people to sympathize with.

Just did not think that this little woman actually so unclear self, as long as the thought of this place, Mrs. Qi will be very angry.

Fortunately, this Qu fourth miss is the granddaughter of the county master, if it is their own granddaughter, not to die of anger, not to mention not self-importance, but also self-righteous, looking delicate, but in fact it is a heart higher than the sky, life is thinner than paper.

Want to pick a good marriage, but also have to look at their own have this life, if like their own granddaughter, of course, who want to choose who to choose, which is full of the capital into the son of the son of the Prince with her to pick, even the Emperor's son of the Dragon grandson in her pick pick pick, now of course, is married to the best.

The future is the life of the Queen!

Then look at this one of the Qu Mansion, nothing is not, itself is not outstanding, but also a retired marriage, since childhood, there is no one to raise, speech and behavior is bound to be unseemly, but also will not be in charge of the affairs of her, where she is so big heart, think that you can marry a better than the Marquis of Yongning Shizi.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Qi felt more and more that Qu Mo Ying did not know how to appreciate her.

"Strike, strike, strike, after I go back, I'll go and tell the old Duke of State that the Qu Mansion has its own idea, and has been looking at matrimony early on, implying that we

shouldn't intervene, and don't jeopardize this Qu Mansion's fourth young lady's good marriage." Mrs. Qi didn't have the good sense to complain to the in-laws in her heart.

She really didn't want to get involved in this matter, not to mention that it was annoying to eat.

Carriage suddenly pulled to a halt, pulling the horse lifted his legs, stood still, the carriages of Mrs. Qi did not take precautions, leaned back, his head hit the front of the carriages, issued a "thud" sound ...

Chapter 627 A Li for a Peach, Mistaking Feng Jing for Maliang

"What's going on?" The beloved granny hurriedly pulled Qi Taifu while asking in a stern voice.

Mrs. Qi reached out and touched her forehead, so bumped, forehead at the hidden pain, although it is not very powerful, but I am afraid that also a piece of green, fortunately the carriage does not go fast, otherwise so a moment, I am afraid that there is her enough to suffer.

"A man fell in front of the wagon." The coachman said, getting out of the carriage and walking over to the man who had fallen in front of it.

Is a forty, fifty years old granny, look like a big family in the subordinate, dressed although not gorgeous, but also very good, and this clothing looks a few points familiar, seems to often see in the past days.

"What man?" The granny in the carriage lifted the curtain.

"Look like ..." The coachman hesitated for a moment, and suddenly had a flash of light, "Look like the subordinate of the Liu Shangshu residence."

No wonder it looks familiar, in the past days when Jingyu Prefect came over, it is not often seen.

"No ... no, the slave girl is not from the Liu Shangshu residence, no." The granny in front of the carriage stood up holding her waist, her face panicked and pale.

"Your clothes ... are clearly the new batch made by the Shangshu House, right?" The carriage driver looked the granny up and down a few times, but finally landed on her clothes and said in doubt.

This new batch made, because it is new, when he came before, he also deliberately looked at a few more eyes, and felt that this time the Shangshu House made good clothes, and his own house did not know when to make new clothes.

So, it's been especially on the nose a bit.

"Not ... you ... you look at the wrong, not Liu Shangshu House, not ... do not know Mrs. Liu Shangshu ... "Hearing him say this, the granny seems to be more and more panicked, covering the waist with a few difficulties to the side of the alley a drill, but also disappeared.

"Ask what kind of person from the Shangshu residence?" The granny in the carriage got a hint from Mrs. Qi and raised her voice again to ask.

The coachman looked dumbfounded at the back of the fleeing granny, and then at a booklet left on the ground, stunned.

Like this kind of bumped into things, although at that time he saw clearly, but also did not really hit, both so, also do not need to escape ah, the family Mrs. is a kind person, even if it is to reprimand a few sentences, will let people take the mother-in-law to the hospital to see if there is really bumped.

Look at how this back looks like it was twisted and had trouble moving for a while.

How come you escaped?

"People ... escaped!" Carriage driver na na said, reaching out to pick up a few books on the ground, party granny holding a parcel in her hand, should be dropped from this.

"Escaped, what's going on? Is it really an underling from the Liu Shangshu residence?" The granny poked her body out of the carriage and asked with a frown.

This matter if it does not matter to the Liu Shangshu House, go away, although surprised, but will not cause the mother-in-law so much attention.

"Is Liu Shangshu residence of the mother-in-law, slave just see clearly, this dress, is Liu Shangshu residence of the newly made, just do not know why see the slave so panic, as if there is an evil spirit behind her to drive her like, look at the fall is not light, but do not dare to stay, but also dropped a few booklets down."

The coachman walked to the carriage and respectfully presented the booklet in his hand.

The granny looked at the direction where the person disappeared in surprise, and reached out to receive the booklet, not much, just two books.

"Is it really from Mr. Ryu's house?"

"It's true, the slave saw very clearly, but did not see who it was, and I do not know if I have seen it before." The coachman said, just now the incident was sudden, the

coachman was also shocked, rushed over and was attracted by this familiar set of clothes, although also looked at the granny for a few moments, but at that time half of the granny's hair was falling down in bits and pieces, this will be thinking about it seems to have not seen who it is clearly.

It's also familiar and not familiar.

Just an ordinary granny, nothing special.

"Why did you flee all of a sudden?" The granny became more and more puzzled, if it was an underling from another house, when something like this happened, she panicked for a moment thinking that her own family was going to hold her accountable, and it was justifiable to flee.

But that's absolutely impossible when it's Liu Shangshu's residence.

Looking sideways at his own carriage, the sign of the Duke of Qi's residence was obvious, it was impossible that he didn't see it?

"Bring the book in." Mrs. Qi's voice came out from the carriage.

The granny's hand retracted, the curtains fell, and she instructed the coachman, "Be more careful, don't have another accident!"

"Yes, slave understands." Hearing that Mrs. Qi in the carriage did not blame, the coachman let out a sigh of relief and said in a loud voice.

Carriage restarted, slower than just some, the coachman is afraid that there are again who do not have the good sense to rush out, just although he was in the carriage, but inside the heavy impact of the "thud" sound, or hear, to the coachman is still fearful.

Carriage line is very slow, but also very stable, Mrs. Qi casually open the hands of a booklet, actually two plays, my daughter in the past days in the House, love to read some plays, Mrs. Qi is aware of.

Mrs. Qi reached out and flipped, this play book is actually very familiar, is a civet cat for the prince of the book, in the past called to sing the opera, Mrs. Qi also love to listen to this play.

Putting down this book, I turned to another, which was also an old one, a play in which a sister marries on behalf of her sister.

"What's all this?" Mrs. Qi said to herself in disbelief, picking up another book in front of her and flipping through it.

"Mrs. Tai, it's a play book, what kind of play is it?" The beloved granny smiled and chimed in from the side, "Is it a playbook that the eldest miss has specially found for you to read?"

Mrs. Liu Shangshu herself likes to read opera books, and occasionally will pick some for Mrs. Qi she likes, and then call on the troupe, to the Duke of Qi's house to sing a day of opera, to please Mrs. Qi.

"The ones that were specially found for me don't need to run as soon as they see me." Mrs. Qi said without thinking.

"Probably want to give the dowager lady a surprise, if the dowager lady knows it early, it won't make Missy's efforts paid in vain!" The granny smiled and explained, "Missy and the county gentleman are the most filial to Mrs. Tai, and in the past days, they would also send Mrs. Tai's favorite plays over."

Hearing the mother-in-law say this, and then remembering her own daughter and granddaughter, Mrs. Qi's face showed a hint of a smile and nodded, "All so old, still getting these have-nots, but it is surprising jokes."

"What's a good joke, Missy even if she married and gave birth to the county gentleman, here in the dowager lady, will always be a child, are Missy, want to please the dowager lady is also inevitable, the dowager lady to Missy and the county gentleman's good, Missy and the county gentleman are all in the eyes."

The granny said getting more and more put together.

Sure enough, the smile on Mrs. Qi's face became more and more rotten, laughing and crying, "This child ... is just like this ... and doesn't care if I like it or not."

"Mother and daughter even heart, flesh and blood, break the bones, even the tendons, Missy naturally will think of Mrs. Tai in everything, Mrs. Tai if she doesn't like it, Missy is bound to be sad and sad, and then find some more Mrs. Tai likes over, always have to make Mrs. Tai happy and happy heart is."

The granny said.

This said the qi dowager lady full of joy, before the depression in the heart of the depression subsided a lot, gently sighed, "really, or from the family, will be sympathetic to their own, if it is that kind of ... don't know the grace of the ... can't help but say Still think they have no good intentions?"

The insinuation in that statement is obvious.

The granny hurriedly said, "What the dowager lady said is true, this is how things are in the Qu Mansion, there's no point in you meddling any further, just let them do what they want!"

"But the old Duke ... is always relieved ..." Mrs. Qi also wants to talk hand, and afraid of the old Qi Guo Gong know, said she is slow.

"But Mrs. You have done your best! It is not that you do not help, really can not help, you help, not only not good, no one thankful not to say, but also always feel that you have other intentions. What else can you mean? Not just want to live a good life, how did it become such a look."

The granny continued.

This said Qi Taifu nodded his head repeatedly, the booklet in his hand was closed and patted in his palm, "But it is not this reasoning, but the old Duke of State doesn't understand it, take another look at it, if they still have such an attitude, then look at them, look at them less support from our Duke of State's House, what good relatives there will be in the future!"

"The granny laughed, "How could there still be a good marriage, if you hadn't appeared, who else would have appreciated Fourth Miss Qu."

"I hope Fourth Miss Qu can understand my bitterness and behave herself!" Mrs. Qi said without thinking, the pamphlet in her hand tapping twice more on her palm.

Suddenly saw inside shake out a folded paper above, seems to be previously clamped in the innermost crevice, before clamping too tightly did not see, by Mrs. Qi so shake out.

"Mrs. Tai, what ... is this?" The granny's eyes widened, not bothering to say bashful words again, glaring at the booklet in Mrs. Qi's hands and asking.

Mrs. Qi opened the folded paper and looked sideways at the content on it, not understanding it for a moment, and after reading it a few times, her brows tightened.

"Mrs. Qi, what's wrong?" Once she looked at Mrs. Qi's appearance, the granny guessed again, "Could it be that Missy has memorized something extraordinary on it?"

The words are her daughter's words, she knows them, they look like her daughter's, and when she was a child she held the pen for her and taught her daughter to practise, so it's impossible to get it wrong.

"Li substituting for peach, mistaking Feng Jing for Ma Liang, what is all this?" The dowager lady flipped the note in her hand over a few times, still not understanding what it meant.

Inexplicable two sentences that look as if they have something to do with the playbill in your hand, and then seem to have nothing to do with the playbill in your hand!

"Mrs. Tai, the old slave also does not understand, but ... it sounds as if it has something to do with these two playbooks, both of which are mistaken in their meaning, allowing a bad person to occupy a high position." The granny thought about it and didn't hear a general idea, and could only vaguely explain for Mrs. Qi.

Mrs. Qi didn't say anything, she just frowned at the folded paper in her hands, suddenly the granny seemed to have discovered something and reached out to Mrs. Qi, "Mrs. Qi, look, there are words underneath the paper."

Chapter 628 You tell me, what is it?

Mrs. Qi looked at the front side, the reverse side of the word is very small, but also fell in the corner, at first glance looks more like a few ink spots.

It's only on closer inspection that I realize it's actually words too, very small.

It's a date.

The handwriting is a little old, and the only reason it was thought to be an ink spot was because not only was it small, but it had been so long that the ink spot had melted away a bit.

Mrs. Qi looked at the date in consternation, and for a moment did not understand what date it was, the date on it had been thirty years by now, right, and did not know where her daughter had found the note.

Mrs. Qi does not understand not inside what in the end there is what mystery, and after looking at it, casually folded the note into the playbook, it may be so written, with the date said to write just, after all, with the date of the record, the daughter was still small at that time, how can it be related to the daughter.

Still small?

The hand pressed on top of the playbill suddenly stopped.

At that time, the daughter should have been born only a few days, right, the heart inexplicably, always feel that I am not forgetting something important, but carefully think about it and feel nothing.

The note that was originally going to be put into the booklet turned around and was put into the sleeve, always feeling that this date seemed to be known to him, but when he thought about it, he had no memory of it.

"Mrs. ..." The granny was surprised to see Mrs. Qi put away the note.

"Put it away first!" Mrs. Qi said without thinking, her body leaning back and closing her eyes.

Seeing that Mrs. Qi looked like she didn't want to talk, the granny didn't dare to say anything more, and closed the two opera books, placing them to the side, since they were related to Missy, the Mrs. Qi would definitely ask Missy herself.

Another civet for a prince, another sister easy to marry, and such a date, as well as the two lines above, the mother-in-law tasted out some inappropriate meaning, this next section of the road, but also do not dare to talk to the dowager lady more, only quietly sitting on the side.

Although the carriage walks slowly, but finally arrived and parked in the parking lot of the Duke of Qi's mansion, along the way, Mrs. Qi did not say anything again, just sitting quietly, her eyebrows slowly wrinkled.

The granny helped Mrs. Qi out of the carriage.

"Go to Old Lord Guo's study first." Mrs. Qi ordered.

In the study, hearing that the Dowager Lady had returned, the old Duke of State ordered someone to invite the Dowager Lady into the house.

The dowager lady left the people waiting around her outside and went into the old Duke of State's study by herself.

Behind the book case, the old Duke casually waved his hand, signaling the Dowager Lady to be excused, "How's it going, how's it going?"

"Not good, the Qu Mansion seems to still not be able to see past the Marquis of Yongning Mansion, and feels that this Fourth Miss of their own family can marry better and higher." After Mrs. Qi sat down on one side, she hooked her lips, her smile somewhat mocking.

The old Duke of State didn't see the mockery on her face and frowned: "How could this happen? Didn't you say it was fine before? How come you can't see it anymore?"

"Probably wants to climb another branch!" Mrs. Tai said.

The tone of her words finally brought the old Duke back to his senses, looking at the Dowager Lady with dissatisfaction, "Even if you want to marry higher, so what, this Fourth Miss of the Qu Mansion is the bloodline of our Duke of Qi's Mansion, and it's not like she deserves anyone else!"

"Yes, yes, yes, all can be matched, identity are equivalent, you have to think about it, the Duke of State, even if we recognize her identity, her identity is not to be seen in the light, if people know her identity, not to mention the Marquis of Yongning do not dare to marry her, no one's family will dare to marry her ah!"

The dowager lady said with a straight face.

This was said with a moment of silence on the part of the old Duke of State, and with his head bowed and his face hardened.

"You said how you were so bold at that time, actually dared to do such a thing, if it was really discovered at that time, and you were in that kind of situation at that time, I'm afraid that at that time, all of us in the First House would have to accompany you with our lives for this idea of yours, how did you get so bold?"

Mrs. Qi rambled on.

This matter, when the old Duke first told her about it, she didn't think anything of it, but then the more she thought about it, the more scared she became, and the more she thought about it, the more dangerous she felt.

This is the crime of deceiving the king ah! Who dares to receive such a crime, then the Duke of Qi's house is such a situation, the big house all closed up, only their veins struggling to support, a bit of wind and rain, they could not withstand ah.

The old Duke of State didn't say anything, his head lowered more and more, and the silence in the study was embarrassing.

Mrs. Qi felt that her words were a bit too heavy and sighed softly, "At that time, you really owed it to yourself to think about it!"

"I did owe it to my thoughts at the time!" The old Duke of State suddenly spoke.

The dowager lady was startled, but she was still very happy that the old Duke of State was able to respond in this way, and hastily nodded her head and said in a serious tone, "We have been kind to our elder brother and sister-in-law, even if we go to the nine springs in the future, our elder brother and sister-in-law should be grateful to us, and won't blame us because of what happened to the Little Yue Clan."

Thought the old Duke of China bowed his head, or because of the small Yue's matter of self-blame, the dowager lady and persuaded, she is sincerely feel that the family has done enough, top of the crime of deceiving the king, to save the big brother and sister-in-law's only bloodline, what else can the family do?

"Yes, we have done enough, we ... but we ..." The old Duke of State suddenly raised his head, his voice choking.

"Is there something else that the Duke of State is hiding from me?" Looking at the old Duke of State's slightly red eyes, the dowager lady was silent for a moment and suddenly asked.

"It's nothing!" The old Duke of State tried to calm down.

"Is it hard ... to believe that there is something else about the little Yue's, and you are hiding it from me?" Mrs. Tai and the old Duke of the country for so many years of husband and wife, for the old Duke of the country to understand is not a little bit of two points, especially today, today always feel vaguely uneasy in the heart.

"Nothing of the sort." The old Duke of State shook his head decisively.

"Old Lord Guo, the faster you deny it, the more something is wrong." The dowager lady said suspiciously.

"It is ... really nothing, you think too much, I just think of Xiao Yue's, think of big brother ... for a time can not control, sad." The old Duke of the country smiled bitterly and explained.

The dowager lady's gaze fell on the old master of the country, looking up and down slowly said, "When the events of that year happened, I had only given birth to the child, and I didn't have much energy to notice you, when exactly did you bring the child out?"

This matter Mrs. Tai has always wanted to ask for more details, but every time she asked, she was taken over by the old Duke of the country, and at this time, she could not control herself to ask one more question.

"Things have gone on for so long, what else to say." The old Duke of China is again perfunctory attitude, waved his hand and said, "Well, since this marriage is not possible, we have another idea, we can ask the Qu family's meaning, if the Qu family is interested, we can think of ideas to jade, always can not be aggrieved by this child."

"Old Duke of State, are you really doing this because this child is a descendant of big brother?" Seeing how he was so committed and single-mindedly focused on Qu Mo Ying's marriage, the dowager lady couldn't help but ask.

The matter concerning Qu Mo Ying was different from the old Duke of State's nature in any way.

Even if it is his own grandson, the old Duke of State will not be so attached, is it really because of the guilt of the Yue's matter? How to look at the old Duke of State is a ghost in the heart.

The ghostly Mrs. Tai took out a note from her sleeve, and slowly handed it over in front of the old Duke of State, "On the way back, I bumped into a granny from the Liu House,

and threw down two opera books in a hurry and panic, and a note fell out from inside, and you look at the date and the two lines written on it, what is the meaning of it, and how do I feel that this seems to be the section where the accident occurred in the beginning of the days."

When Fang was in the carriage with her eyes closed, the dowager lady had already remembered some of the circumstances of that day, but not exactly, at that time she was in her monthly period and had only just given birth to a child, and things outside the house were all at the disposal of the old Duke of the State, and it would be chaotic again, and the entire Duke of Qi's house was in disarray.

What she can do is to bring a few children around, both in the month also tired not light, to the present bad health, also has a large part because of the then did not raise the reason, but in the circumstances, she can help the old Duke of the country not much, as for the other is even more unable to do anything about it.

When the dowager's paper was handed over, it was the date side that was shown to him first.

The old Duke of State's brow furrowed after taking a look at it, his body shook when he saw the date on it, "This is not many days before Big Brother and Sister-in-Law's sacrifice day."

With just one glance, he recognized the date on it, and the old Duke of State had always remembered very clearly about the day of his elder brother and sister-in-law's sacrifice at that time.

"You've been to the heavenly prison during that time, haven't you? I remember you've seen it at least two or three times, and this was the last time you went?" The dowager lady tried to look calm.

The words came out in a nonchalant manner.

"Yes, this is the last day I will visit my sister-in-law." The old Duke of State was reminded by the Dowager Lady, and after thinking about it, he nodded affirmatively.

"Is that the day you ... went to bring the child out?" Mrs. Qi's breath hitched a few times.

The old Duke of State had been reminiscing about that year's events and hadn't noticed Mrs. Qi's outburst, and after thinking about it again, he said, "It should be."

"That child ... was brought back and sent away directly?" Mrs. Qi's voice trembled.

She knew nothing about that incident, although it was because at that time, the Duke of Qi's residence was in chaos, and she was in the middle of her monthly period, but the other main reason, it must have been that this child was sent away overnight, or else it

was impossible for her to know nothing about it, it was impossible for her to know nothing about it for so many years.

"Yes ... I am afraid to be discovered ... overnight and wrote letters to send people to Jiangnan Yue." The old Duke of the country said, this matter can not be hidden now, of course he will not hide it again, lest it cause the suspicion of the Dowager Lady.

"I remember ... I remember that day ... you had come over to see me ... and then went to see the child again, and only after that did you leave in a hurry saying that something had happened. When leaving, I did not see you." The dowager lady's voice trembled with a few points of sharp, party in the carriage, some forgotten for a long time things, suddenly presented in the mind.

Only, whereas before it was faint and faint, now it was clear and certain.

"I ..." The old Duke of the country did not expect the dowager wife will suddenly be difficult, a moment to be asked, stunned to raise his eyes to look at the red eyes of the dowager wife, actually do not know where to start.

"So, you ... tell me, what is this?" Mrs. Qi didn't wait for the old Duke of State to phrase it too much, her hand leapt over to turn the note over, and the script on it was clearly visible: Li substitutes for the peach, but treats Feng Jing as a horse cooler

Chapter 629 The last windowpane, glued shut!

"Where did this ... come from?" The old Duke of State's hand heavily pressed on the desktop, after his face moved, a wave of anger flooded his face, his hand followed the trend and slammed on the table again, "Where did the bastard say this? What is this? Is someone trying to deal with our Duke of Qi's residence?"

The series of questions made the dowager lady dumbfounded for a moment, and her original words of rebuke just choked in her mouth.

Heart thumped.

Before and hate anger hard to eliminate the emotion, suddenly seems to have found a breakthrough, slowly dissipated, replaced by a wave of fear panic, the party said the thing again.

"What are you fooling around with, how can this note come out of the Liu House ... catching things, is someone suspecting our house?"

The old Duke of State said with a deep, cold face, his brows knitted tightly.

"Someone is going to suspect us?" The dowager lady panicked for a moment, subconsciously lowering her voice as her fingers spasmed.

"Otherwise why would someone borrow the name of the Liu Mansion and send this note to you, the date on it is a date thirty years ago, and what it says, it is even more of an unoriginal, catch-as-catch-can story, who is trying to deal with our State Duke's Mansion?" The old State Duke pondered.

"Again, again?" The dowager lady's hands and feet are sore and weak, muttering to herself, "Things have gone on for so long, why can't we get better? But ... but we were all fine in the beginning, what can happen now?"

"The first time was the first time, and now is the present time, the matter of the Jingguo Gongfu ... you have forgotten?" The old Duke of State rebuked.

Nowadays, in the several major princely mansions, there has long been no Jing Guo Gongfu, once the Jing Guo Gongfu is also a prominent noble in the capital, Jing Guo Gongfu's eldest miss, but also used to be a famous beauty in the capital, there are still people who say that Miss Jing is the first beauty of the capital, but to this day, the Jing Guo Gongfu has no one, and a full house is destroyed.

"Will ... it be the same as the Jingguo Gongfu?" The dowager lady said sharply.

"I don't know ... be careful some is, back then the thing past thirty years, this thirty years in, look like the past, but in fact, when the Yuan queen of the thing, after that Yu Guo Gong of the thing, and Jing Guo Gongfu of the thing, which family is not illustrious, not to mention there is the Yuan queen of the thing ..."

The old Duke of China sighed, leaned back and instructed the Dowager's wife, "You are also careful, because of this thirty years ago, how many people were involved, we were still the brunt of this time, this time should be even more careful and cautious, do not let anyone drill a hole in the ground, today ... for this kind of thing ... is the most taboo ..."

The words of the old Duke of China said here, did not say any more, the room sullen down, let a person oppressive suffocation, as if there is what tightly suppressed breathing, even breathing is not good.

Thirty years ago, twenty years ago, ten years ago, and four years ago.

Although the Three Kings' Rebellion was quelled more than thirty years ago, the scourge has not yet been eliminated, and even the powerful families have to be careful for fear of being linked to these things.

The present Emperor has no tolerance at all for the original Three Kings' Rebellion.

The dowager lady's breathing was a little more rough, "I heard that the Yu Guo Gongfu ... doesn't have much to do anymore, and today ... still wants to let Yu Guo Gong regain military power."

"Yu Guo Gong and today's relationship is not as simple as you think, as for this next thing how, are not we should be managed, I'm old, you are also old ... just want to look at the children and grandchildren to live a good life, other.... are not so important."

The old Duke of the country bitterly said, his head lowered, gloomy and powerless, no longer when the intention of the second son of the Duke of the country, and no longer when young when some lonely and courageous look.

He was ashamed of that mother and daughter after all!

Even if you go underground in the future, but also have no face to that child's, the bottom of the eyes of the sour place only to feel the tears are about to fall, hastily closed tightly, "You think about this, do not let people drill a hole in the ... We now have two sons, several grandsons and granddaughters ... ..."

The old Duke no longer spoke, the dowager lady clenched her teeth hard to calm the fear in her heart, her hand grasped the chair rail on one side, and she also no longer spoke.

It was a good half a long time before he said feebly, "I will go back first, and I ... will look at the matter of that fourth young lady of the Qu Mansion."

"Look more, find a good one, although the Yongning Marquis House is good, but if she doesn't like it, there is no need to make it difficult for her ... always have to let her pick a good one, pick a congenial one, and then can't be like the Qu Zhi Zhen such as this, looking superficially glamorous, but is so a look."

The old Duke of State commanded again in a deep voice.

Opening her eyes again, she looked at the dowager lady, her eyes all tired.

Mrs. did not speak, just looked straight at the old Duke, suddenly red eyes, suddenly stood up, hands and feet busy, a foot to the side of the coffee table pushed away, above the tealights swayed twice, rolled down, "clang" sound, crushed on the ground.

The old Duke of State was still looking at the Dowager Lady, with a mournful color in his eyes.

The dowager lady turned and covered her face, and when she walked out of the door, she walked a little too fast and hit the doorframe, her body lurched out uncontrollably.

Outside the door, a granny was quick to help the dowager lady, narrowly holding the person in place.

"Mrs. Dowager, are you all right?"

"Mrs. Dowager, are you hurt?"

"How are you doing, Mrs. Dowager ...?" ...

A crowd of maids rushed over and spoke in a chorus of voices.

"All go!" The dowager lady snapped, suddenly pushed away a maid who was holding her up, this maid was her personal maid beside her, also a very favored one in the past, was suddenly pushed away by the dowager lady under the loss of control, fell back a few steps, and fell heavily to the ground.

For a moment, everyone froze.

It took a good half a minute to hear the Dowager's tired voice, "All of you, go away!"

After saying that, holding the hand of the personal granny beside her, she walked forward with difficult steps.

The maids and maids-in-law looked at me and I looked at you, no longer daring to say another word, each carefully following behind.

Inside the study the old Duke of State heard that the commotion outside was gone and muttered to himself, "Injustice ah injustice!"

Head powerlessly lowered, slumped down to the bookcase, if really back in the beginning, he will certainly not do so, how he himself to do, should not let another person's life to pay back the grace.

Even if big brother has a thousand kindnesses to himself, the one who has to return the favor is only himself.

But he was accompanying the life of another person who was completely unaware of it, so young and in the right place, but died in pieces, all because of himself.

But he couldn't let this part of the past be lifted up, and had to suppress the dowager lady, even intimidating her so that she didn't dare to say or ask more questions.

He had no shame for his eldest brother, but he had no shame for her, and the child, in fact, completely unaware of the situation, had become a victim.

That marriage, that marriage, was it really uninformed, was it really just a matter of looking at Liu Bori's character and being bent on seeking marriage before allowing himself to beg for the marriage granting decree?

Fingers trembling to hold on the corner of the table, if ... if there ... really is really a hint of calculation in this, it is equivalent to him pushing people to death personally.

If it wasn't for the fact that she couldn't marry Liu Boryu, Xiao Yue wouldn't have hurriedly married Qu Zhizhen, and this wouldn't have happened.

His heart ached like a knife, his hand squeezed the corner of the table hard, trying to suppress the pain, but to no avail this effect was basically nonexistent, he still couldn't breathe from the pain.

"Mrs. Tai, Prefect Jingyu is here." A granny hurriedly came in to report, since the dowager lady returned to the inner courtyard, she has been sitting alone in the house, surrounded by a waiter are not, the entire courtyard is dull as if there is something heavy suppressed as if.

No one dares to disturb the dowager lady at this time, just now in the study, the old Duke and the dowager lady said what, none of them dare to ask, but it must be what happened, otherwise the dowager lady will not be such a situation.

Luckily, Madam Tai's favorite, Prefect Jingyu, came.

The beloved granny hurried to the door to report.

It was half a minute before we heard the tired voice of the Dowager Lady inside, "Let her in!"

The granny hurriedly reported to Liu Jingyu who had arrived in the courtyard.

"Is Grandmother so unhappy since she came back?" Liu Jingyu didn't rush in and inquired in a low voice, the atmosphere in the courtyard was too unusual today, she wouldn't venture in.

"It's been like this since I came back from Servant Qu's residence." The granny said, hesitating for a moment and then whispering, "It may be that Fourth Miss Qu has caused the dowager lady to become angry."

"What happened to Fourth Miss Qu ...?" Liu Jingyu asked in confusion.

"Old slave can't say, it might be because Fourth Miss Qu doesn't like the marriage that the Dowager Lady chose for her." The granny vaguely said, while moving in to let Liu Jingyu in.

There are some things that even the Dowager's own granddaughter is not allowed to say.

This is the Duke of Qi's residence, not Liu Shangshu's residence, very early in the morning, Mrs. Taifu had warned them, a little through some tone is possible, but if you say more, I'm afraid to provoke the wrath of Mrs. Taifu again.

Seeing the way the Dowager Lady's personal in-laws didn't want to say anything, Liu Jingyu rested her mind and went into the main house.

"Grandmother, are you all right? Are you sick?" As soon as she entered the door Liu Jingyu revealed a soft smile, after going forward and giving the dowager lady a bow, she went to the dowager lady's side, pulling the dowager lady's sleeve, shaking it in a general way like a petulant girl, "Grandmother, what is wrong with you, say it all to Jade, and Jade will surely help you to get it all done."

The dowager lady raised her heavy head, looked at her favorite granddaughter, moved her mouth, but she couldn't say a word, sitting in the room for a long time without opening her mouth, this time she wanted to open her mouth but couldn't make a sound.

"Grandmother, you first drink some water to moisten your throat, if there is anything you want to eat, Yu'er will let someone go to the kitchen to prepare it, and don't be angry, it's not worth it to get angry over someone who is not related."

Liu Jingyu sent the cup of tea placed on the table to the dowager lady and said with concern.

The dowager lady took the tea, took a sip in silence, and slowly put it down.

"Grandmother, in the end what happened, you used to be the most distressed Yu'er, don't scare Yu'er." Liu Jingyu squatted down in front of Mrs. Tai, a pair of eyes with a few moments of admiration, affectionate and sincere.

The dowager lady opened her mouth to speak, but realized she still couldn't speak, her heart was yanked hard ...

Chapter 630 The Best of Both Worlds

"Grandmother, what's wrong with you? Can't you really talk? You ... you don't scare Yu'er!" Liu Jingyu really panicked, and in a scramble to be rude, she reached over to hug Mrs. Qi.

While turning back and ordering, "Quickly ... quickly go to ask the doctor ... no ... go to inform maternal grandfather, go to ask the Imperial Doctor."

"There is no need ... to take a seat." Behind her came Mrs. Qi's voice with a hoarse tone.

"Grandmother ... are you really okay?" Liu Jingyu hurriedly turned back, tears in the corners of her eyes, truly.

"I am fine ... You don t panic." Mrs. Qi said feebly.

"It's good to be fine, it's good to be fine!" Liu Jingyu muttered, reaching out and wiping her hand on the corner of her forehead, seemingly scared out of her cold sweat, she stood up and helped Mrs. Qi, "Grandmother, are you really alright? Can you walk, do you want to take a few steps to see?"

This is really relieved that Mrs. Qi can't rest assured.

Mrs. Qi's fingers moved, backhanded Liu Jingyu's sleeve, and smiled bitterly, "I'm fine, there's no need!"

This was said more sharply than the party, and looked not much different from the days of old.

Liu Jing is still uneasy up and down to look at Mrs. Qi a few eyes, see her look gradually normalized up, only then a sigh of relief, was pulled by Mrs. Qi to sit down on the side.

Reaching over and picking up the small wooden hammer placed to the side, she gently tapped the leg for Mrs. Qi, "Grandmother, I heard that you came back from Servant Qu's residence, did Miss Qu's Fourth Miss make you angry again? Don't be angry, Miss Qu's temperament is just like that, it's normal for her to misunderstand your good intentions."

Liu Jingyu served to knock the legs for Mrs. Qi while saying.

The hands and feet were very light and skillful, in the past days, she would also knock the legs for Mrs. Qi, and every time Mrs. Qi was used.

The dowager lady's head lowered, didn't pick up her words, which made Liu Jingyu inexplicably embarrassed, but immediately she revealed a gentle and concerned smile, "Grandmother, don't talk about unhappy things, when I came over just now, my mother specially asked me to bring you a few pots of flowers, said they were sent from other places, the capital city doesn't have them, and they are actually blooming very colorful, grandma will go and take a look together, will it be good?"

"Not going, a little tired!" Mrs. Qi shook her head and looked deeply at Liu Jingyu's face.

Liu Jingyu's face is not too big, long and very soft, delicate appearance, coupled with her face is full of soft and gentle smile, very pleasing to the eye, is in the past the dowager lady's favorite looks.

There's something familiar about it. It's the bloodline of the Duke of Qi's family, all right!

"Then I'll stay here with grandmother and talk, while grandmother lies down and rests for a while, okay?" Seeing that Mrs. Qi did not have much interest, Liu Jingyu wisely did not say anything more, but only pulled Mrs. Qi's sleeve, pulling her to lean up towards the couch.

Put down the small wooden hammer, fetched a few high soft cushions over, padded to the back of Mrs. Qi, padded behind her soft, leaning comfortably.

"Grandmother, are you more comfortable? I will go and order someone to cook a tranquilizing soup for you, after you drink it, then use a little bit of lunch, this time is not early, you don't use some more, you will be uncomfortable again." Liu Jingyu arranged everything appropriately.

Mrs. Qi didn't say anything, just looked at her quietly.

The smile on Liu Jingyu's face remained the same and her expression was subdued, while ordering people to do these things, she also helped Mrs. Qi to find a comfortable position to lie down again.

She was the one who did all the work and did it all by herself.

The people in the courtyard finally have a backbone, no longer before the fearful but do not know anything about the appearance of the Jingyu County Jun really is the future to be the Crown Princess of the people, dealing with matters in order.

Lunch brought over, Liu Jingyu meticulous service Mrs. Qi finished, their own mouth not to mention, but also busy to let people prepare some things to Mrs. Qi over.

"Yu Er ... you use some too!" Mrs. Qi finally spoke up.

"Grandmother, I'm not in a hurry, I'll use it again in a little while, first take care of Grandmother's matter." Liu Jingyu walked to the side of the couch and looked at Mrs. Qi's situation, seeing that her face was normal, she relaxed and laughed, "Even if I want to eat, I can't even eat if Grandmother's matter isn't taken care of."

Seeing that she was again busy, and even thoughtfully took care of a few of the stewards of the Duke of Qi's house, in the past, the Dowager Empress would have called a few of the stewards to ask about things and check the accounts.

Although it was a simple thing, but previously it had been the dowager lady doing it, Liu Jingyu was now doing it, but she was also very organized and acted steadily and decently.

This granddaughter is how to look at how to be smooth, or so filial, this will also be the crown princess, the future queen.

As long as she has the power, this future ... even if it is lifted out some ... will not be fine, maybe then the next emperor, there may be Qi Gongfu line of blood.

Those things won't be a thing in time!

Mrs. Qi finally found a feasible method, tangled in the heart of the stock of stifling knot slightly dispersed some, reached over and pulled Liu Jingyu reached over to wipe her forehead hand, kindly said, "I'm fine, the first lunch, to be cold, and then use the body is not good!"

"Grandmother ...," Liu Jingyu was still trying to refuse.

But when she saw Mrs. Qi glaring at her unhappily, she hurriedly said, "Good ... good, good, I'll use it now, don't worry, grandmother, I'll be fine."

Said the first hand in the forehead of Mrs. Qi swabbed a bit, found nothing, this is to rest assured, go to one side of the side of the grass with some lunch, and then let the people withdrawn.

"Well, don't get busy, I'm really fine." The dowager lady had also recovered by this time, and although she still looked a little down, her overall mood was no longer so gloomy.

Liu Jingyu sat down beside her couch and took the tea served by the maid, first swabbing at her hand and feeling okay before handing it to the dowager lady, "Grandmother, you first have a sip of water to slow down."

With such an attentive and thoughtful look, Mrs. Qi's eyes reddened slightly and she took the tea, taking a sip to hide the disorientation under her eyes.

"Grandmother, Fourth Miss Qu really rejected the marriage with Marquis Yongning, so don't be anxious." Liu Jingyu took Mrs. Qi's teacup and placed it aside.

"It's already fine." Mrs. Qi said vaguely.

"It's good that it's fine, grandmother really doesn't need to get angry over this kind of thing, Fourth Miss Qu doesn't like it, there's always a reason why she doesn't like it, don't you think so?" Liu Jingyu's words were spoken more and more from Mrs. Qi's perspective.

"Maybe!" As soon as she talked about Qu Mo Ying's matter, Mrs. Qi's complexion was a little less than good, and she looked as if she didn't want to go any further.

Liu Jingyu knowingly no longer ask more questions, and after that said some words to make Mrs. Qi happy, only in the past days when such topics were said, Mrs. Qi was bound to be all smiles, today it looks like the effect is not very big, and just slightly pulled the corners of her mouth.

"Grandmother, you first nap for a while, after sleeping there will be nothing left, I'll go back to the house first, before mother is letting me come over to see you, this will be delayed to so long, mother is going to worry about your body again." Liu Jingyu said.

These words let Mrs. Qi recall that oolong thing, also Liu Jingyu sent some things to the Duke of Qi's residence, she left her to stay with her to talk, and did not go back until the afternoon, and Qi Xiejiao thought that something big had happened to her, and hurriedly invited the eunuchs to come over.

At that thought, the heart softened, and then it eclipsed.

"Alright, go back and tell your mother that there's nothing wrong with me." Mrs. Qi said breathlessly.

Liu Jingyu gave a few more instructions to a few serving maids and grannies before reluctantly leaving.

Watching her granddaughter leave, Mrs. Qi's gaze fell straight into the air, reaching out her hand as if she wanted to grab something, but in the end her hand fell feebly, landing on the soft quilt by the couch.

"What do you want, Mrs. ...?" A granny hurriedly and attentively stepped forward and asked.

Mrs. Qi closed her eyes and shook her head, only to feel that her head had been until now still groggy, and her heart was heavy and almost pressed with a thousand gold burdens.

This is all something she can't afford.

Bitter smile under her eyes, she is not willing to know anything, she is not willing to ask anything, wait, wait for time to pass for a long time, wait for the granddaughter to ascend to the throne of the queen, boarding the next generation of the monarch and emperor has the bloodline of the Qi State Duke's family, then all the things are not a matter of things.

Daughter is a filial, granddaughter is a filial, so filial two people, how can she give up.

But still, the heart is like a torment, put on the fireplace to fry ...

"Come on people!" After rolling over a few times, Mrs. Qi opened her eyes.

"Mrs. Tai." A maid came forward.

"Prepare a gift to the fourth miss of the Qu Mansion, just say ..." Mrs. Qi was silent for a moment, "Just say that the previous matter is that I lacked consideration, and that there is no hurry in the matter of marriage, and say to Mrs. Qu that you can take your time to choose, and that the Marquis of Yongning is not a good match. a good match, there will be a better one in the future."

"Mrs. ..." The maid looked up in surprise.

"Go! Pick some good, fine products to send, jewelry and brocade should all be sent top quality, just use the ones that were specially picked out and prepared for Yu'er before." Mrs. Qi shook her head, before she was also for the entire Qi Guo Gong safety and security considerations, but since ... Qu Mo Ying really can not see the Yongning Marquis Shizi's outburst, then forget it.

Even if her situation is not good, but if the Duke of Qi's house is bent on backing her up, it is still possible to pick a more suitable one, even if she is blind and insolent, there is still herself, there are granddaughters, this marriage is also promising, I just hope that she understands some things, and stop being such a picture of grease and salt not entering the picture ...

Mrs. Qi thinks so and does so, what else can she do, she can't do anything about it ...

This is fine for now, she'll try to make up for it, and it's kind of the best of both worlds, so let's just pretend that she doesn't know anything about it!

Gift sent to the Qu Mansion, so that Mrs. Qu conveyed, the words are directly passed to the Qu Mrs. Qu, listened to the Duke of Qi passed over the words, the Qu Mrs. Qu only to rest assured, she was afraid that this thing does not work, the Duke of Qi on the shadow of the girl has some ideas, and in the end, but also harmed the shadow of the maiden.

When Mrs. Qi said something like this, it was obvious that she really didn't care about this matter anymore, and at that moment, she joyfully asked Sister Wu to forward the gift from the Duke of Qi's residence.