

Reborn to Be A Noble Wife

Chapter 9

Chapter 9 The Hateful Sister Deserved the Slaps

After losing the battle with Qu Moying, Yu didn't return to her yard. Instead, she went directly to Furong House where her daughter Qu Qiuyan lived.

"Mother, how is Qing He?" Qu Qiuyan asked anxiously after she led Yu into the room. She was afraid that she would be involved instead of worrying about Qing He.

Qu Qiuyan kept feeling scared after Qing He was taken away by the Old Lady.

She did it, so she was clear. She thought when the fire broke out, Qu Moying would die for sure. She was blind, and no one was around her. She couldn't open her eyes in the strong light. Even if she wanted to escape, she couldn't. No one knew who did it afterward. Others would believe that the blind girl knocked over the oil lamp carelessly, and nobody would be blamed for her death.

"Qing He has been exposed!" Yu dropped on a chair and rebuked nervously, "Why were you so imprudent? I told you to wait for a few more days and act after thinking more carefully, didn't I? But you couldn't wait to do it at this time. It is easy to be exposed."

"Then... what can I do?" Qu Qiuyan asked nervously. She was so panic-stricken that her face became pale.

"Kill Qing He, of course. Only in this way can everything be settled." Yu pressed her forehead, and her head hurt a lot, "But Qing He is kept by the Old Lady now. And the Old Lady has taken the advice of the blind girl to sell Qing He and her family. No matter where the servant is settled, she would be a source of disaster!"

Because Qing He was kept by the Old Lady, Yu didn't dare to act rashly.

"Mother, I will take someone to flog Qing He to death now with the excuse of avenging the misfortune of the blind girl. Then even if grandma punishes me, it will be too late!" Qu Qiuyan suggested, rolling her eyes and lifting the tips of her eyebrows.

"No!" Yu reached out her hand to stop her. Qu Qiuyan was usually imperious and had flogged several servants to death when the Old Lady didn't know. However, now the Old Lady paid close attention to Qing He, and it was not a good time to do anything.

"Don't act in our mansion. When Qing He is sold, ask someone to buy her and then kill her secretly!" Yu said and then reminded Qu Qiuyan again, "Don't do anything to the

blind girl recently. Wait until the trouble is solved. If your grandma finds something wrong, we'll come to a bad end."

Yu became more upset. She had been Qu Zhizhen's wife for many years, but the Old Lady always disliked her and her daughter.

"Mother, don't worry. I won't act rashly!" Qu Qiuyan nodded. After thinking it over, she still felt restless, "Will grandma ask me about Qing He?"

"Probably." Yu was not sure either.

"If she asks, what can I say?" Qu Qiuyan panicked. She was always scared of the Old Lady.

"Explain that it has nothing to do with you. When you greet the Old Lady tomorrow morning, admit your mistake and ask for punishment actively. Don't avoid your responsibility. Now the matter is about a servant girl trying to murder another master, while as her master, you know nothing. Admit that you didn't discipline her and failed to see her true colors."

Yu taught her daughter.

"Why should I take the blame?" Qu Qiuyan was not convinced.

"Yan, if you say that, the blind girl cannot charge you even if she has grievances. She also needs to be tolerant because as her elder sister, you have already taken the blame. If she insists on getting to the bottom of it, she will be thought petty and doesn't care about the sisterhood. After all, you seem to be innocent in this matter."

Yu explained patiently.

"If I do as you say, will everything be fine?" Qu Qiuyan asked doubtfully.

"Of course. Come here. Let me tell you what you should say if your grandmother asks you about it." Yu waved at Qu Qiuyan.

Qu Qiuyan craned to Yu and nodded while listening...

When the Old Lady had someone summon Qu Qiuyan, she and her mother had worked out a plan. It was a good chance. The earlier she admitted her mistake and asked for punishment, the better the result would be. Therefore, Yu took Qu Qiuyan hurriedly to the Old Lady's room.

"Yu, how do you manage the business in the family? If you can't manage it, hand over the power." As soon as seeing Yu, the Old Lady began to curse her in rage.

“Mother, I just asked Yan about the fire in Moying’s house. She had no idea of it and was angry too. Qing He usually pretended to be kind. No one expected she would be so evil!” Yu thought the Old Lady cursed her for the fire, so she explained instantly. Then she winked at Qu Qiuyan.

Qu Qiuyan took the hint, walked forward, knelt before the Old Lady, and shed crocodile tears, “Grandmother, I really don’t know what Qing He did!”

Then she turned to Qu Moying and said hypocritically, “Moying, I am sorry that I didn’t discipline Qing He. If you are angry, please vent it on me. It has nothing to do with my mother. I failed to teach my servant to behave herself. Luckily, you are fine, or I can’t absolve myself from the blame even if I die a thousand times.”

While saying this, Qu Qiuyan wiped her tears with a handkerchief to express her penitence.

“Ying, it’s all your sister’s fault. She was too careless.” Yu echoed. She walked to Qu Moying, held her hands kindly, and took her to Qu Qiuyan, “Moying, your sister is to blame. Even if you hit her today, she deserves it.”

They echoed each other and made concessions in order to gain advantages!

“Madam, now that you think I can hit her, I will do it.” Qu Moying glanced at Qu Qiuyan and sneered. Then she shrugged off Yu’s hands and gave Qu Qiuyan two slaps on her pretty face.

The slaps shocked everyone. No one had expected that Qu Moying would hit Qu Qiuyan.

Her long pinkie scratched the tender face of Qu Qiuyan and left two faint bloodstains on her face.

“Qu Moying, you are a blind and ugly bitch. How dare you slap me? Don’t you know what kind of rubbish you are? You are even inferior to a servant!” Qu Qiuyan couldn’t maintain her tender expression anymore. She had never expected that she would be slapped by Qu Moying who she looked down upon most. Out of control, she pointed at Qu Moying and cursed loudly.

“Behave yourself! Where did you learn the dirty words? Who taught you? Yu, do you discipline her in this way?” The Old Lady came to her senses now. When she heard Qu Qiuyan cursing so offensively, her face became blue in anger. She picked up a cup near her hand and smashed it hard at Qu Qiuyan’s feet.

The cup was broken near Qu Qiuyan’s feet. A few tea leaves flew to Qu Qiuyan’s clothes. Seeing the raging face of the Old Lady, Qu Qiuyan didn’t dare to curse

anymore. Her eyes were close to tears with a grievance. She looked at the Old Lady, shed more tears, and complained, "Grandmother, she slapped me!"

With a similar face to Yu's, she looked extremely pitiful.

"Sister, if you don't think you deserve the two slaps, let's notify the government about the crime. Qing He is still alive. Someone tried to murder me. I'd like to appear in court as the victim!"

Qu Moying sneered, and her eyes looked fierce.

She kept Qing He's life to handicap Yu and her daughter in due time. Now it was the right moment!

"Moying, you're talking nonsense. You are sisters. Why do you do that? Your sister is indeed wrong because she kept a servant with evil intent, and the servant nearly caused a disaster. But you are sisters and unmarried girls. It won't be good if this matter escalated. Mother, do you think so?"

Hearing Qu Moying say that she planned to interrogate Qing He in the courtroom, Yu hurried to mediate and turned around to glower at Qu Qiuyan, signaling to her not to act rashly.

Taking Yu's hint, Qu Qiuyan gritted her teeth and yielded. She touched her face and felt a burning pain. Seeing the two faint bloodstains on her palm, she knew her face was scratched. How she wished she could scratch Qu Moying's face! However, she had to repress her anger. Her eyes were full of hatred.

"Lady, something is on fire in the southeast. It's a large fire. I don't know which house is on fire!" A servant girl rushed in hurriedly and reported.