

Medical Princess 1191

Chapter 1191 If Mother Is Really Alive

E'niang had been waiting in the living room for a while. It had been almost two hours, but Great Elder Princess had not sent anyone to say anything. She couldn't help feeling confused and even a little hesitant.

It was very quiet in the room. She was alone, and there was no one outside the window. But she knew that there were two servant girls standing at the door. She might not be able to leave now.

In fact, she was indeed too reckless to come over today. At this time, Great Elder Princess did not see her, which made her relieved.

The door was suddenly pushed open. Seeing Shao Wanru's delicate face behind the door, E'niang inexplicably panicked and took two steps back subconsciously. She would rather see Rui'an Great Elder Princess than see Princess Chen.

Compared with Rui'an Great Elder Princess, Princess Chen was more difficult to deal with. Although she was at such a young age, no one could tell what she was thinking about. Her beautiful eyes looked very clear, but they were always elusive.

Seeing Shao Wanru coming over, E'niang hurriedly collected herself, stepped forward, and said respectfully, "Greetings, Princess Chen!"

"No need to stand on ceremony!" Shao Wanru said lightly. She sat down in the seat above and looked at E'niang with her watery eyes. She frowned slightly, and the seemingly subtle scrutiny made E'niang feel more and more uneasy.

"Do you know Miss Gu?" Shao Wanru asked after a long while.

Only then did E'niang feel relaxed, and the feeling of being examined immediately decreased.

"My carriage collided with Miss Gu's. She didn't blame me. She was kind and talked with me for a while and talk about something in the past," E'niang said. She remembered this matter very smoothly. No matter who asked about it in the future, she would say so.

"Something in the past?" Shao Wanru raised her eyebrows.

E'niang lowered her head and didn't dare to look at her beautiful eyes. "Miss Gu said that... her family has connections with the imperial censor's family..."

Because of their interactions, they had a common topic, which confirmed her identity.

Of course, it was Rui'an Great Elder Princess who had helped E'niang obtain this fake identity. In order to confirm this identity, E'niang put on more airs as the daughter of the previous imperial censor in front of others, but this kind of air would not work in front of Shao Wanru.

She knew the inside story.

The more E'niang thought about it, the more uneasy she felt.

"I heard that you gave Hao'er a bracelet that Mother wore. Where did you get it?" Shao Wanru didn't ask any further questions and changed the topic.

E'niang breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly said with a smile, "Infanta Qinghua gave it to me, and I have been keeping it. That day, I originally wanted to send it to the Great Elder Princess's Mansion, but I was afraid of disturbing the Great Elder Princess, so I specially went to the young inheritor and asked him to help send it in!"

It was a reasonable reason and action. Everything was right. What she intended to do was to get familiar with Shao Yuanhao and his surrounding environment.

This was one of the tasks that the marquis had instructed her.

She also had selfish motives, so she sent some old clothes of Infanta Qinghua this time. It was not the marquis's idea to send the old clothes. She was even afraid that the marquis would know it, so she secretly came over.

Shao Wanru's eyes fell on a blue parcel on the side. There was a strange look on her face as she asked, "Is this Mother's old stuff you brought over?"

"It's some of the old clothes that Infanta Qinghua used to wear. I kept them as a souvenir. When I saw that the young inheritor missed her so much that day, I specially packed some up and delivered them here," E'niang said with a laugh. She felt somehow embarrassed.

Shao Wanru reached out her hand. Yujie stepped forward, took the parcel to the table in front of her, and untied the several strong knots on it.

There were not many things inside, only two sets of old clothes. They looked a little old, and the material was still good. It was obvious that ordinary people could not afford them. There was a pair of small earrings placed together with the clothes. They were not very big ruby earrings, and there were three round pearls hanging under them.

This was Shao Wanru's mother's relic, which she had seen in the album. It was one of the things that had been lost in the Marquis Xing's Mansion. At that time, Old Madam had repeatedly said that it had been lost.

"Just like the bracelets before, these were given to me by Infanta Qinghua. I was reluctant to wear them, so I put them away carefully." E'niang looked at Shao Wanru's expression carefully. Seeing that her expression was gentle and only the corners of her eyes were slightly red, she breathed a sigh of relief inwardly. "No matter how shrewd she is, she is still Infanta Qinghua's daughter.

"It goes the same for the young inheritor and Great Elder Princess.

"I have to make good use of the resources of Great Elder Princess's Mansion and let Great Elder Princess protect me sincerely. Even if Marquis doesn't want me to be his legal wife, with Great Elder Princess's support, I'll still be a secondary legal wife.

"Marquis has his way, but so do I.

"When necessary, I may have an unexpected surprise with Rui'an Great Elder Princess's help."

"Are these Mother's clothes from the capital city or Jiangzhou?" Shao Wanru asked, gently stroking the corner of the clothes with soft eyes.

"These are her clothes in the capital city. When she was in Jiangzhou, she wasn't particular about dressing," E'niang said.

Shao Wanru raised her head and glanced at E'niang. There seemed to be waves in her eyes that E'niang could not understand, but in the end, she suppressed them to be calm to the extreme.

"E'niang, I will remember your loyalty to my mother."

"Thank you, Your Highness. This is what I should do. I would always do whatever I can for Infanta Qinghua," E'niang said gratefully. She looked as if she was so moved that she was about to cry.

She was really excited. If she could make Princess Chen lower her guard against her and treat her with sincerity, Princess Chen would be much more useful than Rui'an Great Elder Princess to her.

Shao Wanru took the tea from Qu Le, took a sip, and asked slowly, "How... is it going with you?"

"Old Madam doesn't want me to marry into her family. Marquis is trying to wear her down. As for Madam Jiang..." E'niang paused for a moment and looked at Shao Wanru, seeming unwilling to say anything more.

"Is there a problem?"

"No problem, Your Highness. Don't worry. I'm fine." E'niang shook her head hurriedly.

"Is there really no problem?" Shao Wanru didn't believe it.

"Your Highness... I just want to avenge Infanta Qinghua as soon as possible. Madam Jiang... Madam Jiang treated Infanta Qinghua so badly that I can't wait to find her immediately." E'niang wiped away her tears and felt sad and angry for her former master.

Shao Wanru immediately found the key point and asked, "Madam Jiang won't let you in?"

"How could Madam Jiang let me in? She... she might have noticed something... She killed Infanta Qinghua back then, and I wanted to take revenge on her..." E'niang said resentfully, gnashing her teeth.

"Do you need my help?" Shao Wanru said lightly.

E'niang looked at Shao Wanru timidly with expectation in her eyes, but she stammered, "It would be best if... if you could tell go to her... but... but you may not be able to see Madam Jiang. Besides, I'm afraid that you and Madam Jiang will be at odds with each other... Forget it!"

Her expectant and hesitant expression perfectly interpreted her meaning.

Shao Wanru waved her hand and said, "Alright, that's enough. When I have the chance, I will say the words for you!"

"Thank you, Your Highness. Thank you, Your Highness!" E'niang was overjoyed. It was really a surprise that Princess Chen agreed to intercede for her. As expected, Infanta Qinghua's former clothes worked.

"You can leave now. If you find some of my mother's old objects again, take them here with you, and I will give you a generous reward!" Shao Wanru said lightly.

"Yes, Your Highness. I'll look for more. Maybe I can find something." E'niang nodded repeatedly.

"You may leave now!"

"Yes, Your Highness. I'll take my leave first." E'niang stopped at the right time and left.

When she arrived at the door and looked at the sky outside, she couldn't help smiling and then left slowly.

In contrast, Shao Wanru, who was in the room, looked serious. She reached out to pick up the pair of earrings on one side and looked at them carefully. They were indeed her mother's earrings. Such earrings were custom-made and had been recorded.

"Were they embezzled by Madam Jiang, fell into Shao Jing's hands, and finally became E'niang's?"

"That's impossible. Madam Jiang must have kept a close eye on such things. She would never let Shao Jing take them away, and Shao Jing would never give such things to his mistress.

"He would rather buy her some new ones than give her such things with drawings.

"Keeping a mistress doesn't require such good jewelry, or it could easily expose her identity and arouse Madam Jiang's anger.

"So is that really that Mother gave E'niang these earrings?"

"E'niang is just an ordinary servant girl, and she didn't serve Mother when Mother married into Marquis Xing's Mansion. Therefore, she doesn't know that Mother would not give her this kind of jewelry with pictures on it. She would only give it to her own children. How could Mother really give it to her?"

"Since none of those assumptions makes sense, it means that E'niang took these earrings from Mother's ears.

"If that's the case, does it mean..."

The speculation in her heart became clearer. Shao Wanru's heart beat wildly, and she had a feeling that it was about to jump out of her chest. She held the thick corner of the package and tried hard to suppress the shock in her heart. She hoped that her guess was true, but she felt that it was impossible.

"Let's go to see Grandma!"

Only her grandmother could answer her questions. Of course, she would not tell her grandmother the inside story for the time being, so as not to make her guess turned out to be a damp squib in the end.

"If... if Mother is really alive..."

"If... if those candles truly worked and have been effective for a long time, it will mean that some things are not destined.

"However, this is too absurd. How... how could this be possible?" She went out in a panic and almost hit the door frame on one side. If Yujie hadn't pulled her quickly, she would have passed out directly.

Even if she hadn't been hit in the head now, she still felt dizzy.

She was going to find her grandmother, as if only in this way could she be sure of this guess.

Chapter 1192 The Truth Behind the Earrings

Seeing the earrings in Shao Wanru's hands, Nanny Gao suddenly cried out in a low voice, "These... these are..."

Rui'an Great Elder Princess looked sad, but she wasn't agitated. She murmured, "These are your mother's... your mother's earrings..."

After she said that, her eyes turned red. She hurriedly turned her head to hide the gaffe in her eyes.

"Grandma, my mother's pair of earrings was not on the list given by Marquis Xing's Mansion at that time. They said that it was lost!" Shao Wanru said.

"Maybe... maybe it was lost, or it was awarded to some servant girl!" Seeing her daughter's relics, Rui'an Great Elder Princess was very sad and couldn't suppress the grief in her heart. She kept thinking of her daughter only. She seemed to see her daughter still looking at her coquettishly and acting like a spoiled child in front of her.

"Great Elder Princess, it's not like that... It's not like that..." Nanny Gao had been crying for a long time.

Shao Wanru turned to look at Nanny Gao, suppressed the excitement in her heart, and asked slowly, "Nanny Gao, tell me about it."

Considering the current situation, she couldn't rely on her grandma, so she had to ask Nanny Gao.

"Great Elder Princess, this... this is the pair of earrings that Infanta Qinghua wore at that time..." Nanny Gao cried so hard that she couldn't control herself. She could see the scene at that time again. When Great Elder Princess saw her daughter, she was dead, and Great Elder Princess fainted. But Nanny Gao saw clearly that Infanta Qinghua was wearing those earrings at that time.

"Nanny Gao, did you see it clearly?" Shao Wanru looked at Nanny Gao deeply with irrepressible aloofness in her eyes. She clenched her handkerchief tightly with her fingers and almost crushed it in her hand.

"My Lady, I saw it very clearly. Infanta Qinghua was wearing these earrings at that time. She was dressed in plain clothes, and only the two rubies on the earrings were very conspicuous. I saw it at a glance. But Great Elder Princess fainted at that time, so I went to take care of her. After that, men of the Marquis Xing's Mansion closed the coffin."

"It was closed right then?" Shao Wanru was shocked, and her lips turned pale.

"Yes. Although I was about to leave with Great Elder Princess in a hurry at that time, I still took a second look at it. The Madam of Marquis Xing ordered her servants to close the coffin. After that, Great Elder Princess fell ill. I was afraid that Great Elder Princess would be sad at the thought of her daughter, so I didn't mention this again."

Nanny Gao wiped her tears with a handkerchief.

Great Elder Princess, who was lying on the bed, had been crying so hard that she couldn't control herself. Even though it had been so long since her daughter's death, she didn't dare to think of her daughter. She even subconsciously forgot that she still had a grandson and a granddaughter. She just needed to protect her grandchildren.

Shao Wanru calmed down and said slowly, "That is to say, the pair of earrings should have been buried with Mother. They should not have appeared in E'niang's hands, let alone been given to her by Mother."

At this time, Great Elder Princess seemed to come to her senses. She suddenly raised her head and said in a hoarse voice, "It's impossible that your mother rewarded her with it. It's impossible for such earrings to be given to a servant girl. There are drawings on them. Giving such jewelry to a servant girl is not for her own good, but to harm her! E'niang must have gotten it for a different reason!"

Great Elder Princess was experienced. How many years had it been since her daughter's death? Shao Wanru and Nanny Gao's words reminded her again and again. She calmed down and slowly came back to her senses.

"Grandma, under what circumstances do you think the pair of earrings would fall into the hands of a servant girl?" Shao Wanru asked.

Great Elder Princess wiped away her tears and said, "It's impossible for her to take them out secretly. She's just a servant girl. No matter how much Shao Jing dotes on her, he wouldn't let her steal your mother's earrings. As for Marquis Xing's Mansion, even Madam Jiang wouldn't do such a thing. If others discover that they have reopened the coffin for the sake of a pair of earrings, the whole Marquis Xing's Mansion will be blamed. Shao Jing and Madam Jiang wouldn't do this!"

Both Shao Jing and Madam Jiang were scheming. Although they were greedy for wealth, it was impossible for them to do such a thing. If they did this and were discovered, the entire Marquis Xing's Mansion would be doomed eternally. At that time, neither Shao Jing nor Madam Jiang would be willing to accept the punishment.

"There must be a reason within. Zhuozhuo, don't worry. I'll investigate E'niang." Great Elder Princess spoke again. At present, the key thing was E'niang.

"Grandma, when I saw E'niang just now, I deliberately ignored her for a while. She seemed to be very uneasy. She walked around the room from time to time and even looked at the door a few times. She seemed to want to leave." Shao Wanru rolled her eyes slightly and told Great Elder Princess what she had observed before.

In fact, she had arrived early and was watching E'niang from an attic opposite the room.

E'niang seemed to be flustered, and she became more and more flustered. It seemed that if it weren't for the servant girls guarding the door, she would have left.

Since she had made up her mind to send these old objects of Shao Wanru's mother to the mansion, why did she hesitate? Shao Jing had always been calm. He would complete his plan step by step. It was impossible for E'niang to leave with her plan unfinished as soon as she delivered those things over. Therefore, it was very likely that she sent these things to please Great Elder Princess.

After she calmed down, she felt that what she was doing was inappropriate, so she wanted to leave.

Shao Wanru had guessed the truth.

“Do you mean that it was E’niang’s idea?” Great Elder Princess immediately understood what was going on after being reminded by Shao Wanru. She nodded at once, and her eyes were dark. She gritted her teeth hard and said, “This woman is so bold. Could it be possible that she really opened the coffin and stole your mother’s old things?”

“It’s impossible. Shao Jing must be behind this. It’s impossible for E’niang alone to do it. Mother was not in power when she was in Marquis Xing’s Mansion, and then things happened... How could a servant girl of hers have the power to do that in front of everyone? Only three people in the entire Marquis Xing’s Mansion could have achieved it.”

Shao Wanru paused for a moment and then slowly said three names. “Old Madam, Madam Jiang, and Shao Jing!”

Except for these people, she couldn’t think of anyone else who had the power to do such a thing in the Marquis Xing’s Mansion.

Great Elder Princess calmed down, thought about it carefully, and shook her head. “It’s impossible. It’s just a pair of earrings. Although they are valuable, they are not very eye-catching for an aristocratic family like Marquis Xing’s Mansion, which has existed for a long time. It’s not worthy of them to bear risks for such trivial things.”

Shao Wanru’s heart beat wildly, and there seemed to be something shocking floating in her mind. She looked at Great Elder Princess helplessly and said in a drifting voice that she could hardly hear clearly, “Grandma, do you think that Mother... is still alive?”

Great Elder Princess didn’t hear it clearly at the moment and asked in astonishment, “What?”

Nanny Gao heard it clearly and looked at Shao Wanru in shock. Her lips trembled, but she couldn’t say anything.

“Grandma, if Mother hadn’t died at that time... and she had been taken out of the coffin later, she would have worn the earrings. After that, E’niang would have been taking care of Mother. The earrings might have fallen into her hands, and Shao Jing wouldn’t have paid attention to these small details.”

Shao Wanru stared at Great Elder Princess and took a deep breath, as if only in this way could she keep calm. The overwhelming hatred, like a cold and cruel ice, stabbed into her heart. She seemed to hear a buzzing sound in her mind and feel that something was collapsing within.

“There were candles, weren’t there?”

“Shao Yanru successfully used them to fake her death, and what about Mother? She could also do the same, couldn’t she?”

“It was just a guess before, but the pair of earrings sent by E’niang makes everything possible to be explained in this way. The previous guesses are not possible, so what about this one?”

Shao Wanru reached out to hold the teacup, put her hand on it, and shook it gently, making the cup tremble.

Rui'an Great Elder Princess was stunned there. She looked at Shao Wanru blankly, as if she didn't hear her words clearly. There was no focus in her eyes, and her lips were pale without any trace of color.

"Grandma, if no other possibilities can work, what about this one?" Shao Wanru said lightly. Under her long eyelashes, there was a hint of blood in her cold eyes.

Her limbs and bones also turned cold along with what she said.

"Mother was mentally ill at that time. If she's still alive, she must have been locked up. With E'niang and Shao Jing's temperament, how could they be good to her? They surely want to get something from her.

"How dare Shao Jing treat Mother like this?" Her eyes turned bloodshot.

Shao Wanru was not the only one who was agitated. Great Elder Princess was also mad. She held the edge of the bed hard and slowly straightened up. "Zhuzhuo, E'niang must know something."

Everything related to E'niang.

"Grandma, don't worry. I will torture her until she tells the truth in the end!" Shao Wanru smiled and narrowed her eyes slightly to hide the blood in her eyes.

"Doesn't E'niang want something? I'll let her get it first and then lose everything she has. What secrets can she keep when she becomes homeless? When that happens, will she still try to keep Shao Jing's secrets? Or hers?"

"I'll ask someone to keep an eye on her..."

"Grandma, you don't need to do that. I have someone special to keep an eye on her!" said Shao Wanru as she shook her head. Great Elder Princess's men were all ordinary people. They were incompetent in dealing with this kind of thing and it was easy for them to be discovered. It happened that Shao Wanru had a new secret guard, so this secret guard was the best candidate.

She wanted Shao Jing and Madam Jiang to be doomed eternally. She took a deep breath and suppressed the killing intent in her heart. "Grandma, I'm going to see Madam Jiang!"

Great Elder Princess also calmed down and said, "I'm afraid you'll attract attention if you go straight to see her!"

"Don't worry. Even if I don't rush it, Shao Jing will. Isn't he determined to marry E'niang into his mansion? Madam Jiang is his greatest obstacle. He will find a way to invite me to meet her," Shao Wanru said sarcastically. Her eyes were dark, and she was waiting for Shao Jing to carry out that idea.

Chapter 1193 The Invitation to the Blind Date Banquet

Shao Wanru didn't wait long. Coincidentally, Zhao Xiran sent someone to tell her that Old Madam was in poor health.

Although Old Madam had done a lot of bad things to Shao Wanru, which was known by the people in the capital city, Shao Wanru had to go to Marquis Xing's Mansion to see her because of her filial piety.

Judging from the message, it seemed that Old Madam was dying.

Even though this elder had treated Shao Wanru badly, disliked her, and never took her seriously, she was still her biological grandmother. Shao Wanru had to go to see her.

Shao Jing firmly believed this, and Shao Wanru was also aware of it.

No matter how fierce the conflict between her and Old Madam was, she had to pay a visit to her at this time.

Of course, Shao Wanru didn't take the message of Old Madam dying seriously. Old Madam was extremely selfish, so it wouldn't be a problem for her to live for a few more years. Whenever there was something wrong with her, she would make a scene and make everyone know it, as if others treated her badly.

Of course, she was going to make trouble for Shao Wanru now.

This was not only Old Madam's idea, but also Shao Jing's. It came at the right time.

Chu Liuchen had been staying in Shao Wanru's courtyard recently. Although Prince Chen kept flirting with her until he sweated and had to take a cold shower, he still enjoyed it. When he couldn't stand it anymore, he would adjust himself and come back to do it again after staying in the study for a few nights. He said that it was Shao Wanru's birthday soon, and she was about to turn mature.

Every time Chu Liuchen said dirty words like that, Shao Wanru would blush. She wondered if he could get even more perverted. She couldn't stand him expressing his desire so eagerly. However, he said such words with a gentle and elegant face, as if he were a gentleman.

Seeing Shao Wanru blushing, he would mess with her again, which made her always want to slap him. "How can he act like this?"

Qin Yiyan was very close to Shao Wanru now and came to see her from time to time. Although she still talked very aggressively and showed that she was the most suitable person to protect her cousin, she was very flustered in front of Chu Liuchen. When she saw Chu Liuchen coming from a distance, she hurried back, for fear that her cousin would scold her again.

She finally saw clearly that this cousin was really gentle only in front of her cousin-in-law. At other times, he was just a handsome man who was gentle on the surface. He was ruthless and would never show mercy to women. Even if she was his cousin, he would still be ruthless to her. It was better for her to please her cousin-in-law than to please him.

Of course, she just couldn't bear to see her cousin-in-law win her cousin's favor. "Why can't it be me? If it were me, I would definitely protect him. Cousin-in-law is so weak and useless that she's not as good as me."

Of course, Qin Yiyan merely kept these ideas in her mind. Consort Lan had said that this matter was settled, so it was useless to think about it anymore.

In fact, Qin Yiyan also understood that her years of hard work were really in vain, but her cousin didn't appreciate her feelings for him. Just thinking about it made her feel aggrieved.

Sure enough, those who looked gentle and elegant on the surface were not good people. They were not as good as those who were straightforward. For example, Ancheng, who was in front of her cousin, was

not bad. He looked handsome and straightforward. He did not beat around the bush and would not plot against her with a fake smile. Thinking of this, Qin Yiyan became less depressed.

What made her happy was that she also received an invitation from the Mansion of the Prime Minister.

After arriving in the capital city, she had not received any invitations. After entering Prince Chen's Mansion, she had always kept a low profile and had never appeared in front of anyone. Except for occasionally going to the Palace to see Consort Lan, she spent the rest of her time embroidering and chatting in Prince Chen's Mansion.

Qin Yiyan felt so bored.

It was rare to have such an opportunity to go out. It was a good opportunity to enjoy the scenery and relax.

Shao Wanru glanced at the gold-plated invitation card a few times, smiled, and raised her watery eyes slightly. In fact, she was not opposed to Qin Wanru going to the Mansion of the Prime Minister.

Actually, Qin Yiyan was very simple and not a really bad person. Wen Xichi was not bad either. It would be nice if she could be with Wen Xichi.

The Mansion of the Prime Minister was going to hold a blind date banquet. Madam Wen got the news about Qin Yiyan from someone and invited her there. It seemed that she was also very interested in Qin Yiyan.

In Shao Wanru's last life, Madam Wen had left a bad impression on Shao Wanru and could even be said to be disgusted with her. She was so partial to Gu Xishu that it was almost outrageous. Because of a few words from Gu Xishu, she said that Shao Wanru had behaved improperly and driven her out of the Mansion of the Prime Minister. At that time, Shao Wanru was alone and had nowhere to go. After she was driven out of the mansion, she got into a bad situation and even ended up miserably.

"However, Qin Yiyan is not me, and Gu Xishu is no longer the same as she used to be. Qin Yiyan, who is backed by Prince Chen's Mansion, looks weak, but in fact, she is not easy to deal with. Even if Gu Xishu fought against her in my last life, she might not necessarily win, not to mention that Gu Xishu in this life is no longer the same.

"Qin Yiyan is different from me in my last life. I had no one to rely on, and my reputation had not been ruined back then. Madam Wen allowed me to marry into Mansion of the Prime Minister to counteract bad luck at that time. Since Qin Yiyan failed to counteract bad luck, she might have intended to drive her away for a long time.

"Many things have changed because of my rebirth."

Shao Wanru looked at the date and said with a smile, "You can go to get to know other Misses from aristocratic families in the capital city."

Coincidentally, the day after tomorrow was the day after she went to Marquis Xing's Mansion. Although the invitation card from the Mansion of the Prime Minister was meant to be delivered to Qin Yiyan, as an unmarried Miss, she certainly could not go alone. Shao Wanru, her cousin-in-law, was supposed to go with her.

Shao Wanru was also invited by Madam Wen.

"There is indeed nothing fun to do in the mansion. It's good to go out and experience different things. I haven't been to other places since I came to the capital city." Qin Yiyan was a little tempted.

Shao Wanru put down the invitation card, looked at Qin Yiyan, and said with a smile, "I'll ask someone to prepare clothes for you. If there's not enough time, you will take ready-made clothes directly. If they don't fit you so well, just ask someone to modify them a little."

Qin Yiyan shook her head and said indifferently, "No need for that, Cousin-in-law. When I followed Consort Lan before, she asked her servants to make a lot of clothes for me. After I entered the Prince's Mansion, you also asked someone to make some for me. I haven't worn many of them yet." Since she called Shao Wanru "cousin-in-law" for the first time, she didn't think that she couldn't call a younger person her cousin-in-law.

"It's a banquet after all. You should dress up more beautifully!" Shao Wanru said with a smile.

"I don't need to be too beautiful. I'm just like this anyway." Qin Yiyan tugged at the corner of her clothes and did not take it to heart.

Compared with ordinary Misses from aristocratic families, she was much more generous and straightforward.

Shao Wanru smiled. Of course, she didn't tell Qin Yiyan that it was actually a disguised blind date banquet. In fact, Wen Xichi and Qin Yiyan were quite suitable for each other. One was gentle and elegant, while the other was straightforward and generous.

"Didn't you get good clothes from Butterfly Clothing Shop last time? I happen to have new clothes ready, and they are the new ones this year. How about a few sets for you?" Shao Wanru asked with a smile.

No girl didn't like beautiful clothes. Even if Qin Yiyan didn't think it was necessary, she was a little tempted at this time. She had seen one of Shao Wanru's sets of clothes before. Not only was it gorgeous, but also the embroidery and toggle-and-loop buttons were different from ordinary clothes. At that time, she felt that she liked it very much and praised it casually. Unexpectedly, Shao Wanru remembered it.

Qin Yiyan was inexplicably moved and felt that the young cousin-in-law in front of her was actually capable.

"Well... okay!" Qin Yiyan thought for a moment and felt that she really wanted those clothes, so she did not refuse.

The clothes from Butterfly Clothing Shop were delivered in the afternoon. Madame Dong came here alone with two embroidered maids. If the clothes didn't fit Qin Yiyan well, the maids could modify them directly.

Qin Yiyan's eyes lit up when she saw the clothes sent by Butterfly Clothing Shop. She reached out to touch them and loved them so much that she couldn't bear to put them down. Every one of them was very beautiful and she liked them.

Seeing that she couldn't bear to give up any one of them, Shao Wanru smiled and simply waved her hand. "Since you like them, keep them all!"

"I can't. I don't need so many clothes. I'll take this one!" Qin Yiyan shook her head. Although she liked those clothes, she didn't necessarily need all of them.

Shao Wanru rolled her eyes and said with a faint smile, "These are also very beautiful. Butterfly Clothing Shop has made a lot of clothes this time."

"Thank you, but no. These are too much for me. One shall be enough. I don't need to wear fancy clothes all the time. It won't be comfortable," Qin Yiyan said.

Her words made Shao Wanru smile more brightly. She understood what Qin Yiyan meant. Such clothes must be worn with a straight back. After getting familiar with Qin Yiyan's character, Shao Wanru found that she was actually very carefree and sometimes practiced in her courtyard. She thought it troublesome to wear such complicated dresses.

Since Qin Yiyan had made her choice, Shao Wanru did not force her. She asked the maids to modify the dress Qin Yiyan picked a little, and the dress seemed to be specially tailored for her.

Qin Yiyan left happily with her servant girl.

Madame Dong also returned to Butterfly Clothing Shop with her people. The room became quiet. As Shao Wanru looked at the sun outside the window, her eyes became cold.

Tomorrow was the day to go to Marquis Xing's Mansion. She had been looking forward to this day for a long time.

Some things were engraved in her bones and constantly reminded her of the tragedy of her last life. She had to take revenge for those things in the end.

The next day, when Shao Wanru got up, Chu Liuchen had already returned from the imperial court. Yesterday, he knew that she was going to Marquis Xing's Mansion today, so he would go with her no matter what.

Shao Wanru didn't want him to go with her at first, but Chu Liuchen said that if he didn't go, Shao Wanru couldn't go either. She had to follow him helplessly.

The carriage went to the Marquis Xing's Mansion. In the carriage, Shao Wanru leaned against Chu Liuchen's chest with her eyes slightly closed. She looked calm, but in fact, she had been uneasy.

She kept thinking about what roles Marquis Xing's Mansion, Shao Jing, Madam Jiang, Old Madam, and the third branch played respectively in the tragic situation of her parents.

Chapter 1194 The Older the Worse

Hearing that Chu Liuchen also came over, Shao Jing went to the door and opened the main door to invite him in.

Chu Liuchen got out of the carriage first and then reached out to help Shao Wanru get down carefully.

The corners of Shao Jing's eyes twitched, and he felt inexplicably uneasy. It was really unexpected that Chu Liuchen would come over. He always felt that something was wrong.

"Your Highness, please go ahead and have tea!" Shao Jing reached out to lead the way.

"No, thanks. I'll go to see Old Madam first!" Chu Liuchen said with a faint smile and deep eyes.

"Okay... okay!" Shao Jing couldn't refuse this. Chu Liuchen was Shao Wanru's husband, so it was not strange for him to want to see Old Madam.

Shao Jing winked at the servant beside him. The servant understood and hurriedly retreated to the side. Then, he rushed into the inner courtyard to report the news. Prince Chen accompanied Shao Wanru to see Old Madam. Of course, Old Madam could not make things difficult for Shao Wanru anymore.

Shao Jing accompanied Shao Wanru and Chu Liuchen inside. When they arrived at Old Madam's Chuntang Courtyard, they saw Nanny Yu, who served Old Madam, waiting there from a distance. When she saw Chu Liuchen and the others coming over, she hurried forward to bow.

"How is Old Madam?" Shao Wanru asked as she walked in.

"Old Madam's health..." Nanny Yu lowered her head and looked very sad. "Your Highness, Old Madam has been in poor health since she came back from the Yuhui Nunnery. She fainted yesterday after saying a few words. The First Young Madam and I were so scared that we hurried to send you a message. However, she's fine today!"

That was to say, Old Madam was fine today. It was just that her condition looked severe yesterday as if she was about to die.

Of course, what had happened yesterday stayed in yesterday. Since Old Madam had recovered today, Shao Wanru couldn't say anything about it. She showed a sarcastic smile. "Old Madam really just can control the severity of her illness at her will. But she's good at making things difficult for me.

"However, after today, I'd like to see if she dares to pretend to be sick again."

After entering the main room, they bypassed the large screen and went to the inner room. It was inconvenient for Chu Liuchen to go in, so he waited outside the room. Shao Jing accompanied him, and Shao Wanru followed Nanny Yu into the inner room.

Old Madam was lying on the bed, her eyes tightly closed, as if she had fallen asleep. Looking carefully, one could see that the corners of her mouth were slightly tilted. It seemed that she had a stroke like last time.

"Old Madam, Princess Chen is here to see you!" After inviting Shao Wanru to sit down, Nanny Yu walked to Old Madam's bed and called her in a low voice.

After she shouted a few times, Old Madam slowly opened her eyes and asked in a hoarse voice, "What's the matter?"

"Princess Chen is here to see you!" Nanny Yu whispered.

Old Madam looked around in the air and then turned her eyes to one side. She happened to meet Shao Wanru's eyes. There was a flash of disgust and even hatred in her eyes. Then, she slowly closed her eyes. When she opened them again, she said with a smile, "It's you, Fifth Girl."

How could she not hate her? She almost had a stroke after being angered by this bitch. She had to be more careful in the future.

She didn't get along well with Infanta Qinghua and her daughter. They pissed her off. At present, the main reason why she hadn't died of anger was that she was tough and had a noble life. One could know what kind of person she was according to what happened to Madam Jiang.

"Old Madam!" Shao Wanru stood up, bowed, and then slowly sat down. She was far away from Old Madam. They had nothing to say to each other.

For a moment, the room became quiet, and there was an inexplicable sense of embarrassment.

Seeing this, Nanny Yu could only smile and say, "Old Madam, as soon as Princess Chen heard that you were in poor health, she came to see you with Prince Chen. You have to get better. You can't be as willful as before when you didn't even take medicine!"

"Old Madam didn't take medicine?" Shao Wanru blinked slightly.

Since she had come over, she wanted to see what they would do to make her naturally go to see Madam Jiang.

Nanny Yu sighed and said, "When Old Madam thought of Infanta..."

"Don't talk nonsense. It has nothing to do with Infanta Qinghua." Old Madam interrupted her unpleasantly, reached out to hold Nanny Yu's hand, and sat up, trembling, like a real old woman at the end of her life. Her turbid eyes fell on Shao Wanru, and she looked calm.

She even looked a little emotional and regretful. Looking at Shao Wanru, she wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. She looked like an ordinary old woman.

Shao Wanru held the handkerchief in her hand and looked indifferent. She had come to see Old Madam because she was an elder and in poor health, so she had to come.

She didn't think there was any friendship between them, nor did she think that Old Madam had any good intentions toward her.

"I'm getting old, and I've thought certain things through. I acted on my own will at that time. Although I didn't hurt your father and mother, it has something to do with me. I think... I think..." Old Madam couldn't go on, and there seemed to be tears in her eyes.

She picked up her handkerchief and gently wiped her tears to suppress the sadness in her heart. Then, she raised her head, looked at Shao Wanru, and said bluntly, "Fifth Girl, I was wrong about what happened before."

Shao Wanru heard those words clearly as she looked at Old Madam in front of her. Old Madam seemed to be repenting with her eyes full of tears, but Shao Wanru found it ironic.

"She's going to use the family cliché, and it's an old one at that."

"Grandma, don't worry. It's all in the past!" Shao Wanru said.

"It's not. I can't let it go... I have been so competitive in my life and I always try my best to make Duke Xing's Mansion more prosperous. At that time, I even said in front of your grandma that I would definitely make our Duke Xing's Mansion better, but now things have become like this because of my partiality..."

Speaking of this, Old Madam cried. After she wiped her tears hard with her handkerchief, her eyes turned red.

"Old Madam, don't cry. It's not your fault. It's Second Madam... Second Madam deceived you. She made you think that it's all Infanta Qinghua's fault... It's all her fault..." Nanny Yu hurried forward to appease her in a low voice.

In fact, everyone in the inner room could hear her whisper.

"How was that not my fault? If it weren't for the fact that Madam Jiang had been raised by my side since she was a child and seemed to be filial to me, I wouldn't have thought that she was a good-tempered girl and wouldn't have listened to her. It's all my fault that my eldest son's family got hurt. I couldn't even protect a child!"

Old Madam cried and said those words in a choked voice. It seemed that she was regretful as if she really regretted what she had done.

In her words, she put all the blame on Madam Jiang. Madam Jiang did everything. She made it like she was just deceived for the moment, and it wasn't her true intention to hurt Infanta Qinghua.

Shao Wanru sneered inwardly. "Old Madam is really good at acting. Every time we fall out with each other, she will pretend to be miserable, heartbroken, and regretful. She uses the identity of an elder to say some specious words. In such a scene, those who don't know the inside story would definitely think that she is pitiful.

"She makes me appear to be quite overbearing.

"Half of her acting aims at me, and the other half aims at Chu Liuchen."

"Fifth Girl, it's all my fault in the past. I hope you can forgive me. I won't be deceived by anyone in the future. I will make it up to you." Old Madam looked at Shao Wanru expectantly and reached out her trembling hand. "Fifth Girl, can you forgive me for being senile?"

She was trying to wipe out the past by claiming to be senile. It was quite clever. Shao Wanru looked up and looked at Old Madam without avoiding her eyes. Her eyes were dim and a little more shining than before, but because of this, she appeared very indifferent.

"Old Madam, what are you up to?"

Old Madam almost couldn't hold back her anger and pressed her hand against the corner of the quilt. She was afraid that she couldn't help grabbing the cup on the table and throwing it at Shao Wanru.

"Old Madam!" Sensing Old Madam's anger, Nanny Yu hurriedly reached out to hold her hand, for fear that she would do something furious and ruin their plan.

"I'm not up to anything. I'm so old that everything I say is pointless. I just hope that you'll be fine. Madam Jiang... Madam Jiang..." Old Madam said in a low voice, "Fifth Girl, although Madam Jiang is such a bad person, she has suffered retribution now... If you... if you..."

Speaking of this, Old Madam sighed again. She sounded very weak, and her voice was even lower.

"There is a family heirloom. Go and ask for it. It was originally for your mother, and it... has always been in her hands... It's a family heirloom... Later, it fell into Madam Jiang's hands. I just found out about it... You can send your servant to ask for it and leave it to Hao'er in the future."

Shao Yuanhao was the inheritor, so everything in the Marquis Xing's Mansion would certainly be given to Hao'er.

Shao Wanru and Madam Jiang were incompatible. The first branch and the second branch were at war with each other. This so-called family heirloom was originally kept by Shao Wanru's mother, and now it should belong to Hao'er. Shao Wanru wasn't aware of this, but if she knew it, why would she allow Madam Jiang to have it all the time?

"Well, I'm tired. You can leave now!" After saying that, Old Madam waved her hand and became increasingly weak.

Nanny Yu held Old Madam and said in a low voice, "Old Madam... Old Madam..."

Old Madam's heavy breathing responded to her as if she had fallen asleep in a short while.

Nanny Yu carefully helped Old Madam lie down and tucked her in. Then, she bowed to Shao Wanru with modesty and said, "Your Highness, Old Madam is in poor health. She often falls asleep right after talking for a while. Also, she suddenly fainted yesterday. I'm afraid she is not doing well!"

"She fell asleep? She just doesn't want to talk to me anymore, does she? She's afraid that she will say something more unbearable to me." Shao Wanru had clearly seen Old Madam's forbearance just now and knew that Old Madam had almost lost control at that moment.

Old Madam was indeed old. Her control over her emotions was not as perfect as before. Without Madam Jiang's help, Old Madam could not make trouble alone.

Shao Wanru stood up, glanced at Old Madam, turned around, and walked out of the room.

Chapter 1195 Killing Madam Jiang's Dream

Shao Jing was talking with Chu Liuchen outside. When he saw Shao Wanru coming out, he asked with a smile, "Have you finished talking so soon? How is your grandma?"

"Old Madam has fallen asleep!" Shao Wanru said.

Nanny Yu followed her out and bowed to Shao Jing. "Your Grace, Old Madam wants Princess Chen to ask Second Madam for something."

They had already discussed it, but Shao Jing was a little hesitant now.

Chu Liuchen came with Shao Wanru, which imperceptibly increased Shao Wanru's bargaining chip. Shao Jing didn't expect Chu Liuchen to really care about Shao Wanru so much. Since that was the case, it would bring trouble to his plan.

But now he was in a dilemma. If he plotted against Shao Wanru, it would damage Shao Wanru's reputation. At that time, he would stand out for her and support her. Even if everyone knew that Madam Jiang's matter had something to do with Shao Wanru, it would not cause any sensations.

Shao Jing only wanted Shao Wanru to take responsibility for killing Madam Jiang. He didn't want to kill Shao Wanru. He even hoped only the insiders know that thing, and it would not be made public. It would not be good for him if it got out of hand. The Marquis Xing's Mansion could not afford to go through several crises.

The more Prince Chen cared about Shao Wanru, the more he would suppress this matter. Maybe it was a good thing.

"Take Princess Chen there. Be careful so as not to have Madam Jiang hurt her!" Shao Jing said calmly after making up his mind. He was still calm when he mentioned Madam Jiang as if he wasn't talking about his wife.

"Your Highness, shall we go outside and talk for a while?"

It was reasonable for Chu Liuchen to follow Shao Wanru to see Old Madam. Now it was not convenient for Chu Liuchen to follow her to see Madam Jiang.

Chu Liuchen nodded and left with Shao Jing after giving Shao Wanru some instructions.

Shao Wanru followed Nanny Yu to Madam Jiang's courtyard.

It was still the small side door. Nanny Yu stood at the side door, pointed to the open door, and said, "My Lady, I need to take care of Old Madam, so I have to leave now!"

Old Madam's current situation was extremely bad. She must have someone around her. It was unknown if she would not wake up after falling asleep. As Old Madam's personal nanny, Nanny Yu naturally had to keep an eye on her.

"Nanny Yu, please wait a minute," Shao Wanru said.

Nanny Yu was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect Shao Wanru to stop her from leaving.

"Nanny Yu, what do you think of Marquis Xing's Mansion?" Shao Wanru didn't look at her, but looked at the courtyard and said, "Mother and Father used to live here. Now that they are gone, everything here belongs to the second branch. However, Hao'er has become the inheritor. It's hard to say who will get this mansion in the end."

Nanny Yu's hand trembled, and her face changed slightly. When she was about to speak, Shao Wanru talked again. "Nanny Yu, you know the best about Old Madam. Not only Old Madam, but also Marquis Xing's character. At present, Old Madam still needs you. If something happens to her... I'm afraid you'll have to think for your children even if you don't mind what happens to you!"

Her words were very casual, but in Nanny Yu's ears, it was like a heavy blow, which made her face pale. She staggered and almost fell.

Yujie quickly helped her up and said with a smile, "Nanny Yu, you are tired. How could you even not stand still? Don't panic. My Lady is very considerate. You're the only elder whom Old Madam can rely on!"

This time, Nanny Yu's face turned livid.

"Nanny Yu, you can go back first. My Lady needs to go in and see Madam Jiang. We can't have her keep the family heirloom of Marquis Xing's Mansion, can we?"

Yujie continued saying with a smile as if she didn't see Nanny Yu's livid face.

Shao Wanru didn't look at Nanny Yu and was about to enter the courtyard with Qing'er.

"Your Highness... you... you should be careful." Nanny Yu's voice was weak and trembling unconsciously.

Shao Wanru didn't stay for a moment longer and entered the side door, followed closely by Qing'er.

"Tell Her Highness not to go!" Nanny Yu grabbed Yujie's hand and said that anxiously with cold sweat on her forehead.

Yujie looked at Nanny Yu innocently and asked, "Why can't she go? Didn't Old Madam ask My Lady to go in and ask Madam Jiang for the heirloom?"

"I... I can't say it. Tell Her Highness not to go. Go tell her now. Don't ask for it!" Nanny Yu said, sweating profusely.

Looking at Nanny Yu, who was in a panic, Yujie blinked her eyes and suddenly smiled. She pushed Nanny Yu's hand away and took two steps back. "Nanny Yu, please go back. I'm going in with My Lady to see Madam Jiang. It's been so long, and the closure has to be done!"

The smile on her face was a little strange, but Nanny Yu felt scared. She still wanted to pull Yujie, but Yujie also turned around and entered the side door, which closed quietly.

Nanny Yu was left alone outside the courtyard. Her face turned livid and pale. It was as if she was making a difficult decision in her heart.

Inside the courtyard, Shao Wanru walked slowly to the main room. It was obvious that the courtyard and the road had not been cleaned up yet.

Madam Jiang got the news and was sitting in the main room, waiting for Shao Wanru to come in.

She had been waiting for a while. At this time, she was anxious. After drinking more than half a cup of tea, she saw Shao Wanru coming slowly. She made up her mind to teach Shao Wanru a lesson today. She must leave a few scratches on Shao Wanru's beautiful face. It would be best if Shao Wanru's face was disfigured.

Her sharp nails moved and her eyes fell on Shao Wanru's face.

Shao Wanru was not dressed gorgeously today. She was wearing a light-colored long dress with red plum blossoms at the corners. The wide dress was light, but there were colorful butterflies fluttering in it. When she walked, she looked like a colorful butterfly, delicate and elegant. The dress set off her tender skin and enchanting lips. Even if Madam Jiang was unwilling, she had to admit that Shao Wanru was so beautiful.

She was even more gorgeous than Infanta Qinghua when she was young.

Infanta Qinghua was one of the few beauties with noble status in the capital city. Originally, such a person had nothing to do with Madam Jiang. However, the person she wanted to marry took a fancy to Infanta Qinghua, so they got to know each other and became enemies.

Madam Jiang thought that her appearance was also top-notch. Only her family background was inferior to Infanta Qinghua's. But even if their families were both noble, it didn't matter when they married into Marquis Xing's Mansion. Old Madam liked her, not Infanta Qinghua.

Shao Wanru's face in front of her seemed to match the one in her memory. Even though Infanta Qinghua had gone crazy, her face was still so beautiful that it made people feel pity for her. She even got the love that Madam Jiang hadn't got. When Madam Jiang thought of this, she clenched her fists tightly in her palms. The pain made her come to her senses. It was Shao Wanru in front of her, not Infanta Qinghua.

"Madam Jiang?" Shao Wanru entered the room, stood in front of Madam Jiang, and looked at her coldly. Her beautiful little face looked gentle, but her words were sharp. "Madam Jiang, you set your mind on hurting me, Hao'er, and my mother. Have you ever thought that one day you would end up like this?"

"How dare you! I'm your aunt!" Madam Jiang was furious.

"So what?" Shao Wanru looked at her coldly and said in a gentle voice, "Who would care about you in such a place? Do you know why I came here? Because you are going to die, and you will frame me."

Madam Jiang felt as if her heart had been cut by a sharp blade, and something burst out in the dark night. She suddenly raised her head and said loudly, "That's just nonsense!"

Her relationship with Shao Jing was definitely not what Shao Wanru interpreted. She would not believe that Shao Jing would abandon her or her daughter. Madam Jiang felt that as long as her daughter was still alive, Shao Jing would not dare to do anything to her.

After all, Shao Jing was well aware of her daughter's means. No one in the mansion could compare with her daughter.

"Don't you know whether I'm talking nonsense or not?" Shao Wanru said indifferently and sat down on a chair on one side.

Qing'er and Yujie stood beside her one on each side, looking at Madam Jiang warily.

"Second Uncle wants to marry a mistress and make their daughter his legitimate daughter, who will then marry a prince. With your understanding of Second Uncle, is such a reason enough?"

"A mistress? No mistress can compare with Ru'er," Madam Jiang said in a sharp voice and repeatedly warned herself not to fall into Shao Wanru's trap. She thought that it was impossible for Shao Jing to abandon Ru'er for a mistress who was good for nothing.

After all, a mistress was only a mistress. How could a mistress's daughter marry into the royal family and become the Empress in the future?

"What about Shao Yanru?" Shao Wanru raised her eyebrows. There was cold sarcasm in her watery eyes as she said, "Madam Jiang, you set up a trap and ruined my family. Do you think I will let you go?"

"Shao Wanru, what do you want? Ru'er is now the Emperor's Secondary Consort. Even if the Emperor doesn't like her for now, he will fancy her in the future. If you dare to do anything to me, Ru'er will definitely not let you off the hook when she comes back." Madam Jiang was horrified. She looked at Shao Wanru nervously and threatened her.

Of course, Shao Yanru didn't take a fancy to the current Emperor, but she was indeed the Emperor's Secondary Consort before. Whatever they talked about now didn't matter, but Shao Yanru's identity was real. Madam Jiang was afraid that Shao Wanru would really hurt her.

Shao Wanru said slowly, "Madam Jiang, Second Uncle wants to kill you, but are you still stupid enough not to know it? A mistress's daughter is indeed not powerful enough, but what if your daughter dies? Then, this mistress's daughter will be Second Uncle's only hope. I heard that he has already discussed with others and plans to send this mistress's daughter to his mansion as his legitimate daughter, who will be more honorable later."

She seemed to be very slow while speaking, and every word she said reached Madam Jiang's ears, but Madam Jiang seemed not to understand it. She looked at Shao Wanru with wide-open eyes and almost no focus in her eyes. She kept only thinking about one thing Shao Wanru said, "But what if your daughter dies..."

"Shao Wanru, even if you are Princess Chen, you can't talk nonsense. Ru'er is the Emperor's Secondary Consort. She is talented, beautiful, and young. Nothing in the future is certain. Shao Jing won't give up on her." Madam Jiang's hands trembled as she held the cup in her hand. The cup slipped from her fingers and fell heavily to the ground. The fragments flew out one after another, and there was a small cut on Madam Jiang's leg.

But she acted as if she didn't feel it. Her eyes were bloodshot. "She's lying. This can't be. It's absolutely impossible..."

Chapter 1196 The Last Madness

"Everyone knows that Shao Yanru is dead. You should have another trusted subordinate outside the Palace, right? You can ask them about it. It's not a secret," Shao Wanru continued.

Madam Jiang suddenly raised her head and looked at Shao Wanru with hatred. "That's impossible. Ru'er WILL be indescribably noble. How could she die?"

"Indescribably noble?" Shao Wanru smiled sarcastically and said slowly, "If you mean the title of Secondary Consort, I'm sorry that you'll have to be disappointed. No one will think that the Secondary Consort is indescribably noble."

Her attitude was extremely disrespectful. Her long eyelashes fluttered twice, and there was a trace of leisure in her eyes. She looked at Madam Jiang as if she were looking at a clown.

Her expression and behavior drove Madam Jiang crazy with anger. She had always looked down on Shao Wanru and even felt that her life and death were in her hands. At that time, she didn't kill Shao Wanru directly, mainly because she wanted to be more subtle and push Shao Wanru to the dead end step by step. She didn't expect that this bitch, whom she had once looked down on, would one day look down on her beloved daughter so much.

She couldn't stand it anymore.

"This bitch is too arrogant and presumptuous!"

"Ru'er is indescribably noble. She will be the future Empress. How could anything happen to her? You're slandering her on purpose." Madam Jiang was so angry that her mind was full of hatred. She glared at Shao Wanru fiercely and hissed.

"She must be lying. Ru'er has Phoenix Fate. There's no way that she has died."

"Do you think that Shao Yanru wouldn't die because she has Phoenix Fate?" Seeing that Madam Jiang's eyes were red with madness, Shao Wanru asked calmly, "Do you want to know how she died? It is said that she was self-righteous and arrogant. She confronted the favored concubine in the Palace. After being injured, she was poisoned to death that night. No one in the Palace helped her. She was thrown into a mass grave. I'm afraid even her corpse is not intact by now."

The angrier Madam Jiang was, the calmer Shao Wanru became. There was even a faint smile on her face. It could be seen that she was in a good mood.

"That's just nonsense. You're talking nonsense." Madam Jiang trembled all over. "I don't believe it. I would never believe it."

"Do you want to go to the mass grave to see Shao Yanru's body?" Shao Wanru suggested. On her jade-like face, there was a sweet smile, which was very pleasant. It could be seen that she was very relaxed.

That kind of smile burned Madam Jiang's heart.

"Madam Jiang, after Shao Yanru died, Second Uncle now has an outstanding daughter. For the sake of this daughter, he has to marry that mistress. I heard that she is not from a good family, but she became the Miss of the Imperial Censor's Mansion. This has been planned on purpose so that she can marry into the mansion legally. Of course, her daughter is the Miss of this Marquis's Mansion and can marry into a more noble family."

Shao Wanru looked at Madam Jiang with her black jade-like eyes. She was calm, but her eyes were dark. It was as if there was something deeply suppressed in her heart. It was the calm before the storm. If Shao Yanru had died, it would be strange if Madam Jiang didn't go crazy.

"My daughter is dead? No! That can't be!"

Madam Jiang subconsciously opposed this idea. How could her smart daughter get killed? However, when she saw Shao Wanru's calm face, she felt that it might be true. In fact, it was easy to expose such a

lie. It could not be fake. Who would groundlessly say that someone had died? Moreover, this person was the Emperor's Secondary Consort.

"You... you're lying..." Madam Jiang gasped and murmured, covering her chest with her hands. Everything in front of her turned dark, and she felt dizzy as if the figure in front of her was shaking with blood.

"Madam Jiang, you killed my mother, didn't you? Now it's all your daughter and son's karma, isn't it? When you were determined to hurt people, did you ever think that God was watching your every move?"

Shao Wanru looked at Madam Jiang coldly. As she saw her fall to the ground feebly, her eyes were cold.

She was not a saint, so she could not sympathize with Madam Jiang, who had harmed her family. Not only would she not sympathize with her, but she would also reveal all the truth.

Madam Jiang struggled and said loudly, "No... it's not me... It's not me... Shao Jing... it's Shao Jing..." It sounded like an explanation, but it also seemed that she meant something else.

"Where is my mother?" Shao Wanru suddenly asked.

"I don't know... I don't know... it's Shao Jing... Shao Jing who is doing this..." Madam Jiang's lips moved twice, and her voice was so low that it was almost indiscernible.

Shao Wanru bit her cherry lips hard and lowered her eyes. She looked at Madam Jiang, suppressed the killing intent in her heart, and asked seductively, "Where is she now?"

When Madam Jiang was devastated, it was the easiest for Shao Wanru to get the correct answer from her.

"I, I don't know... I don't know that... I know nothing." Madam Jiang suddenly stood up and stumbled over a small tea table. She bent down in pain, and the sharp pain made her sober for a while. She looked up at Shao Wanru and said with a grim smile, "What do you want to know from me? Your mother? She has been dead for a long time, and now her bones are rotten."

After that, she laughed wildly and stood up with the help of the table.

"Shao Yanru was thrown into a mass grave, and her body is incomplete. Second Uncle has given up on you. He wants that mistress, but he is not willing to bear the reputation of killing you, so he deliberately tricked me here. After I leave, you will die tonight, and he will push the blame on me. I am now Princess Chen, protected by Prince Chen, so I can bear such a bad reputation. You and Shao Yanru have harmed me more than once. This time, I am willing to be the instrument of Second Uncle's crime."

Shao Wanru said those words with her eyes as sharp as cold swords.

Madam Jiang felt dizzy. She had wanted to disgust Shao Wanru, but she didn't expect that not only did she fail to do so, but Shao Wanru made her suffer a lot. How could her daughter, her only daughter, end up like that?

Shao Jing had said that her daughter had Phoenix Fate and would be the Empress in the future. How could she die young? But Madam Jiang had an intuition that Shao Wanru was telling the truth.

“Shut up!” With a shrill voice, Madam Jiang reached out to slap Shao Wanru.

Yujie stepped forward and pushed her away.

Madam Jiang hit the tea table heavily behind her as she suffered in great pain.

“Madam Jiang, I came here today to see what happened to you. You hurt my mother wantonly. Now everything is retribution. After you die, Shao Jing can still have a pretty woman in his arms, and he will marry the daughter of the former imperial censor. His status is not lower than yours. The reason why she is a mistress is just an accident. Others will only pity her and then accept her. The next Empress may be this mistress’s daughter. Madam Jiang, both you and your daughter have nothing.”

Shao Wanru was aggressive.

Madam Jiang felt dizzy. She wanted to refute and slap Shao Wanru a few times. She wanted to tear Shao Wanru’s face apart and trample Shao Wanru to death. She wanted to tell her proudly that everything in the Marquis Xing’s Mansion belonged to her and her daughter. Infanta Qinghua and Shao Wanru were nothing but stepping stones for her and her daughter.

“How could my daughter get killed? She has Phoenix Fate. Shao Jing said it...”

Madam Jiang, who was sitting on the ground, was in a daze. She was trapped in her own emotions. Sometimes she was crazy, sometimes angry, and sometimes gnashed her teeth. Others would definitely think that she was a lunatic upon seeing her by now. Her eyes were sometimes mad, sometimes clear, and sometimes bloodshot.

“Madam... Madam...”

Someone was calling her. Madam Jiang pressed her head and looked straight ahead. It took her great effort to see a wrinkled face in front of her.

“Madam... Madam...”

“Who... who are you...” Madam Jiang asked in a hoarse voice.

“Madam... I’m here to serve you!” the old maid said cautiously. No matter how she looked at Madam Jiang, she felt that she was weird. Madam Jiang was sitting on the ground with her hair scattered, and her eyes looked crazy.

“Where is Shao Wanru?”

“Princess Chen has left. Are you... are you looking for her?” The old maid shrank back in fear, but she had to answer. She was here to serve Madam Jiang. Although she was unwilling to do so, she did not dare to let Madam Jiang sit on the ground like this. After all, the First Young Madam was in charge of the mansion.

“Where is First Miss?” Madam Jiang grabbed the old maid so hard that the old maid was caught off guard and knelt. Her throat was tightly locked, and she almost couldn’t breathe. She pulled the clothes around her throat hard. The old maid struggled hard and said, “First Miss is dead...”

As soon as she said this, she was shocked. She broke away from Madam Jiang, sat on the ground, and took a few steps back. Then, she shook her hands and said, "No... no... Madam, I was wrong. First Miss is fine... First Miss is fine!"

The mansion had ordered that no one was allowed to tell Madam Jiang about it. Just now, in a panic, the old maid accidentally told the truth.

Madam Jiang's hands trembled uncontrollably, and she could only keep thinking about the words "First Miss is dead".

Seeing that Madam Jiang raised her head high and looked wildly into midair with scattered eyes, the old maid was so scared that she shouted a few more times, but Madam Jiang didn't come to her senses. The old maid hurriedly ran out to call for help. If Madam Jiang really died, she would also end up miserably.

After going out of the courtyard, the old maid thought for a while and did not dare to go to Old Madam or Marquis. She went straight to the study to look for Eldest Young Master. She had to ask for Eldest Young Master's help since he was Madam Jiang's biological son.

The old maid ran out quickly.

In the outer study, Shao Hua'an frowned when he heard about this. "Princess Chen said that?"

"Yes. I heard it from the side." The old maid didn't dare to say that she had sent the news of Shao Yanru's death to Madam Jiang and shifted the blame onto Shao Wanru.

Shao Hua'an thought for a moment and said, "Go back and tell Madam Zhao about this. Ask her to check on Mom."

"Yes, Young Master. I'll go to Madam Zhao now." The old maid breathed a sigh of relief. She was relieved that someone would be in charge of this matter. She was afraid that no one would handle it. If something happened to Madam Jiang, she would be blamed.

The old maid hurried to look for Zhao Xiran, who could decide on this matter.

Chapter 1197 Mother-in-law and Daughter-in-law Falling Out

Zhao Xiran didn't go to Old Madam's Chuntang Courtyard. She stayed in her own yard. Old Madam had told her not to come over, so she wouldn't get involved in the matter. It was not a good thing to her anyway, so she'd better stay away from it.

Suddenly, she heard an old maid coming to report something, who was sent over by Shao Hua'an. Zhao Xiran instructed a servant girl to bring her in.

"First Young Madam, please go check on Madam Jiang. She... Madam Jiang is going crazy!" As soon as the old maid entered the door, she gasped for breath. She was exhausted after running back and forth from the courtyard to the outer study.

Zhao Xiran frowned and asked, "Take your time. What's going on?"

The old maid calmed down and told the whole story, saying that Princess Chen seemed to have told Madam Jiang something about First Miss. Madam Jiang seemed to have gone crazy at this time.

Zhao Xiran suddenly stood up and asked, "Is Princess Chen still there?"

"She has left after standing there for a while!" the old maid said.

"Let's go and see what's happening" Although Zhao Xiran didn't want to see Madam Jiang, she had to go check on her mother-in-law at this time.

When they arrived at Madam Jiang's place, they saw that she was already sitting there. Her hair was in a mess and was scattered. She looked at the door with a cold gaze. Her eyes were clear, and she was not as crazy as the old maid said.

"Mother?" Zhao Xiran stepped forward carefully and called her mother tentatively.

Madam Jiang forced a smile on her face, which was even uglier than a crying face. "Is Ru'er dead?"

"Eldest Sister... is dead!" Since Shao Wanru had told her that, she couldn't hide it anymore, so she could only tell Madam Jiang so.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Madam Jiang asked in a hoarse voice.

"We were afraid that you would be too sad, so father asked us not to tell you. He said that we would just have you stay in the yard peacefully." Since they had started talking about it, Zhao Xiran did not hide the truth.

"What does Shao Jing mean?" Madam Jiang's eyes were as vicious as a snake hidden in the dark. Although she looked calm, it was as if she would coil herself up and entangle others to death in the next moment.

"Father... was afraid that you would be sad." Zhao Xiran said cautiously. Madam Jiang didn't look normal. Her hair was disheveled and her clothes were stained. If one didn't look carefully, one would think that she was a lunatic.

"Is she really crazy?" That was Zhao Xiran's first thought.

"Even if she's crazy, it has nothing to do with me. It would be Shao Wanru's business." This was her second thought.

At present, she just needed to deal with Madam Jiang carefully.

"Go and get someone for me." Madam Jiang smiled, revealing her teeth. In Zhao Xiran's opinion, she was definitely not being gentle.

It was as if she was going to devour people.

"Mother... father doesn't allow you to get in touch with others." Zhao Xiran refused.

"Zhao Xiran... You married my son... with ulterior motives, didn't you?" Madam Jiang's eyes suddenly moved and fell on Zhao Xiran.

Zhao Xiran panicked and hurriedly shook her head. "Mother, how could I have ulterior motives? I marrying into your family was also the idea of the two families. Wasn't it your idea at that time?"

"My idea? Was it my idea to delay it for three years? It took three whole years, and finally, you still married into our mansion. Did you do it because you're up to something?" Madam Jiang seemed not to have heard Zhao Xiran's words, still staring at her. Zhao Xiran felt scared and involuntarily turned her eyes away.

She had always thought that she was as smart as a man, was smarter than those traditional women. But now, she felt that Madam Jiang seemed to know something.

But how was this possible?

"Do you think that we don't know anything? Hua'an doesn't know anything either." Madam Jiang continued to speak slowly, and it seemed that she had thought every word she spoke through. "If we really don't know anything, have you gotten what you need, or have you achieved your goal?"

Zhao Xiran's heart skipped a beat. She felt that her secret had been discovered by everyone. Her face turned red, and she was angry and annoyed at the moment.

She had thought that it would not be known by others, but she felt that in fact, everyone knew it. It was a feeling of grievance, annoyance, and anger at being betrayed.

"Is it that whatever I've done has been discovered but yet everyone is keeping that away from me? They just watch me act stupidly like a clown.

"I can deal with everyone else doing this but Shao Hua'an. Could it be that he's only watching me do all of this from the side, yet he acts as if he doesn't know anything?"

"Madam... I think you've made a mistake. I married into your mansion with sincerity. As for the reason why the wedding had been delayed for three years, it's that my father had always opposed it, but I wanted to marry Hua'an. That's why it was delayed for three years. Mother, if you think I married into the family with ulterior moves, you can tell Hua'an and ask him to divorce me!" Zhao Xiran said coldly.

"It doesn't matter whether I made a mistake or not. But if you don't want to help me, even if I'm fine, I'll make trouble for you." Of course, Madam Jiang was not sure if there was anything wrong with Zhao Xiran's marriage. She was talking like this because of what Shao Jing had told her before, and she was now using it to deal with Zhao Xiran. "Go get someone to come over."

"Yes, Mother!" Zhao Xiran had to lower herself. She found that Madam Jiang in front of her was abnormal. She didn't dare to really fight desperately.

"If you don't send anyone over later, I'll crash to death here and leave a note saying that you pressured me to kill myself!" Madam Jiang threatened Zhao Xiran, afraid that she would not come back after leaving.

"Don't worry, Mother!" Zhao Xiran agreed and left. When she got out of the yard, she breathed a sigh of relief, gave an order to her personal servant girl, and then went back.

No matter what happened, she wouldn't be involved. She was called by Shao Hua'an to comfort Madam Jiang. As for what would happen to Madam Jiang or what might happen next, it had nothing to do with her.

As long as she thought that Shao Hua'an might know that she had married into the mansion for another purpose, her heart burned with hatred.

Shao Wanru left Madam Jiang's place and went to the outer court.

Chu Liuchen was waiting there. When he saw her coming, he asked gently, "How did it go?"

Shao Wanru shook her head and whispered, "Forget it. She is not in a good state!"

"Even if she's not doing okay, you have to look for it. After all, it's an heirloom of your Marquis Xing's Mansion. It can't be lost just like that!" Chu Liuchen raised his beautiful eyebrows and looked at Shao Jing. His words were also meant for Shao Jing.

"Don't worry, Your Highness. I'll send someone to inquire about it later. But it's possible... that she won't give it back." Shao Jing said with a wry smile, "Madam Jiang has always been rude and unreasonable."

Shao Wanru didn't seem to care much about the so-called family heirloom and stopped him in a gentle tone, "Second Uncle, if she does refuse to give it back, then forget it."

"How can we let Madam Jiang lose it? Yuanhao needs to have it and pass it down." Shao Jing shook his head, his face full of guilt. "This matter can't be rushed. Princess Chen, I hope that you can wait for a few more days for me to slowly appease Madam Jiang, lest she does something extreme. Since Ru'er is gone, Madam Jiang..."

When Shao Jing spoke of this, his eyes turned red. He looked as if he was a loving father who really loved his daughter.

However, when Shao Wanru saw such a sad expression, she only felt that it was full of sarcasm, and Shao Jing was really good at acting.

"Sure enough, it's like father, like daughter. Shao Wanru is just like Shao Jing."

"Second Uncle, there's no need to urge her. This matter can't be rushed, and I don't need it urgently!" Shao Wanru said calmly. It was as if she had gone to see an ordinary person just now instead of Madam Jiang, who had been framing her.

She was neither anxious nor angry. She was very calm.

Shao Jing was surprised and didn't understand how Shao Wanru could be so calm.

He had always been very clear about the grievances between Madam Jiang and Shao Wanru. If it were he who had seen the enemy who had framed him before, he would have been mad and would not have been so calm.

He felt uneasy. Shao Wanru's calm attitude was too different from what he had imagined.

"Shall we go back to the mansion?" Chu Liuchen suggested to Shao Wanru.

Shao Wanru said softly, "We won't go back for the time being. Let's talk with Second Uncle for a while. I think he's not having a good mood since Madam Jiang is now like this."

“Okay. I happen to have nothing to do today!” Chu Liuchen nodded and turned to look at a painting hanging on the wall. He leaned against the back of the chair and said, “Marquis Xing, is this painting authentic?”

The painting didn’t have the current style. It looked a little old, but the strokes and artistic conception were top-grade.

“I’m flattered, Your Highness. This... is not authentic. It’s just a fake. I’m sorry to embarrass myself in front of you,” Shao Jing said with a red face and felt ashamed.

“How could it not be an authentic work? Have you asked your men to check it out?” Chu Liuchen seemed to be interested and curious. “Since it’s not authentic, why is it hung here? Can’t the Marquis Xing’s Mansion afford to keep an authentic work?”

Shao Jing explained with a blushed face, “It’s not like that, Your Highness. Although this painting is not authentic, it’s still the best imitation, and I do appreciate it. Before I can get the authentic work, this is also a great option, so I asked someone to hang it up. Usually, I have no guests around, so I thought that I could keep this here for my own.”

The study was in Shao Jing’s yard. Shao Jing had brought Chu Liuchen all the way here just now. He had thought that Chu Liuchen would not stay for a long time, but he didn’t expect Shao Wanru to deliberately ask Chu Liuchen to stay. He had Chu Liuchen see this fake and looked awkward.

Seeing that he looked embarrassed, Chu Liuchen no longer asked about the painting. On the contrary, he was more concerned about the other things in the study. From time to time, he asked about some small arrangements in the study. Shao Jing answered all his questions.

Shao Wanru sat by the windows of the study and looked at the back window. With her eyes twitching slightly, she looked at an old maid in the courtyard.

The old maid attracted her attention. Although she just glanced at her casually, she could tell that the old maid was different from other servants in the courtyard.

Chapter 1198 A Strange Burly Old Maid

In fact, in terms of appearance, the old maid was no different from other old maids. She looked in her forties and looked very strong.

She was just like an ordinary old maid in the yard, but when looking at her carefully, Shao Wanru found that the material of the other old maids’ clothes was not as good as that of this one.

If she hadn’t been too strong, Shao Wanru would have guessed that she was a supervisor nanny. But judging from her tall and sturdy figure, she was just an old maid who did hard labor.

She was very fat, very big, and very sturdy.

The other servants in Shao Jing’s courtyard were very thin. Even the rough old maids with brooms were not as big as that one, which make her look unique here. It could be seen that she was different from the people Shao Jing usually hired.

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What was more, Shao Wanru had returned to the mansion for some days. For the times she returned to the mansion before, she was sure that she had never seen or heard of such an old maid.

If she had seen such an old maid before, she would definitely remember her. Even if Shao Wanru hadn't seen her, her servants would have definitely reported the old maid to her if they heard of that servant. Shao Wanru had asked Qing'er to keep an eye on Shao Jing's courtyard before, but she didn't find anything unusual.

The old maid should have entered the mansion recently, or it should be said that she entered the mansion after she got married, so Shao Wanru knew nothing about her.

But the old maid obviously didn't look like she had just entered the mansion. When she went over, some people bowed sideways to her along the way. It could be seen that her identity was not ordinary. Shao Jing was a skeptic. He wouldn't treat an old maid who had just entered the mansion as a trusted subordinate.

Shao Wanru thought that this old maid was very suspicious.

"Your Highness, I'm going out for a walk!" Shao Wanru stood up out of boredom.

"Don't go too far. Just walk in the nearby places, lest I can't find you when I leave!" Chu Liuchen waved his hand lazily with a smile.

"Got it!" Shao Wanru nodded.

"Princess Chen, you can go to the courtyard in front. There are some new flowers, some of which have bloomed, and some haven't. That place is close." Shao Jing suggested with a smile.

"Okay, I'll walk around here first and then go over there," Shao Wanru said.

As she walked out with two servant girls, Shao Jing frowned uneasily. Suddenly, he strode to the gate and ordered the servant standing by the door, "Take Princess Chen to enjoy the scenery and ask the servants in the yard to leave in case they offend her."

"Yes, Your Grace!" The servant answered cleverly and left the place.

Shao Wanru walked out. There were not many servants outside the gate. When several servant girls and old maids saw Shao Wanru coming out, they immediately stood still and saluted. It had only been a while, and the fat old maid Shao Wanru had seen before had disappeared.

Looking in the direction where the fat old maid had gone just now, Shao Wanru walked casually. There was an attic, which was higher than the whole yard. Shao Wanru had seen the attic from a distance in her own yard.

The servant stepped forward cleverly and said with a smile, "My Lady, please come with me. I'll take you to see the newly arranged flowers. They were newly set after you got married. The Marquis said that there were fewer and fewer people in the mansion. Seeing that the Young Madams got married one by one, he found the mansion not lively enough and especially hired some people to plant a lot of flowers."

His words were very pleasing, and he also explained Shao Jing's sudden action of planting flowers. This kind of thing had always been the concern of the inner court. A man couldn't always pay attention to planting flowers and plants.

"What's there?" Yujie narrowed her eyes and pointed in the direction of the attic under Shao Wanru's hint.

"There is just some junk there. There's nothing decent there, and it's even not a proper place to live," the servant said with a smile. Then, he made way for Shao Wanru. "My Lady, please come with me. That courtyard is very close to here."

Shao Wanru looked up at the attic. The curtain of the attic was closed tightly, so she couldn't see what was inside. It was just an attic, and there was no one inside.

A scene suddenly flashed across her mind. She seemed to have seen the lights in this place in the dark. Did they come from this attic or somewhere else?

After all, she was quite far away from this place back then, and she might have been mistaken. Maybe those lights didn't come from here.

Shao Wanru took a deep breath and knew that she couldn't inquire about it even if she wanted to. Without a legitimate reason, how could she, as a niece, check her uncle's room, even if it was a storage room?

With a slight smile, she said lightly, "Let's go to see those flowers!"

Today, she helped Madam Jiang stall Shao Jing somehow. The later Shao Jing went to see Madam Jiang, the more trouble she would make.

Shao Wanru and the others went to Shao Jing's courtyard on the right, which was empty. Shao Wanru had never been to these places before.

Shao Jing was Shao Wanru's Second Uncle. On the one hand, Shao Wanru was wary of him. On the other hand, there was nothing much to see in this place. She didn't expect that he had his men build a new courtyard now.

Thinking about it carefully, she found that several courtyards around Shao Jing's courtyard were empty.

However, there were only a few masters in Marquis Xing's Mansion. The second branch used to be in charge, and the third branch was remote, so they were not a threat. The first branch was not big, and almost all the courtyards were under the second branch's control. Shao Jing wanted to live more comfortably, so as not to be disturbed. It was not a big deal for him to empty the surrounding courtyards.

Shao Wanru had already known about this situation when she was in the Marquis Xing's Mansion back then, and she didn't take it seriously.

But now, for some reason, she felt a little confused.

There were indeed a lot of flowers in the yard, which had just been planted. There were also a few bushes. They were arranged at a proper distance, which made the original yard full of vitality.

It was summer. There were no beautiful flowers that thrived in spring, but there were still some flowers blooming in the sun. The scenery was quite beautiful.

"When did Second Uncle have these flowers planted? They look really nice!" Shao Wanru praised and asked casually as she walked.

"The Marquis had this idea by chance. He thought that after these flowers were planted, he could take a walk here when he gets tired. They're very pleasing to the eye," the servant replied and kept leading the way for Shao Wanru.

"Go there and have a rest. My Lady is not from another mansion. It's not like she doesn't know the way." Yujie impatiently pointed to a pavilion not far away and said, "It must be tiring for you to run back and forth, and My Lady will get tired while following you."

"I'll walk slowly. The Marquis asked me to accompany you, My Lady. If you don't like me, Marquis will punish me." The servant looked sad and aggrieved.

Yujie curled her lip and said indifferently, "Don't worry. You may just leave. No one will know if we don't tell them."

The servant said pitifully, "How will nobody know? There are so many people in the mansion. Even if we don't say it, someone will definitely see me and tell the Marquis. Sister Yujie, please pity me. Don't send me away. The Marquis will punish me. I don't dare to slack off."

"Yujie, don't make things difficult for him. Just take him with us!" Shao Wanru helped the servant out.

"Thank you, My Lady. Thank you, My Lady." The servant was overjoyed and bowed repeatedly. Seeing his anxious look, Shao Wanru and her servant girls laughed.

It was really hot. After taking a few steps, Shao Wanru went to the pavilion and sat down.

"Go and get a pot of water and a cup. My Lady will be resting here and admiring the flowers." Yujie instructed the servant.

Seeing them sit down and stop walking around casually, the servant breathed a sigh of relief and said, "I'll get those things right away."

As he spoke, he ran out quickly. This place was close to the courtyard of Marquis, so he naturally went to the courtyard to get those things.

Shao Wanru's eyes fell on a bush in front of her, but she said to Qing'er, "Qing'er, did you see the burly old maid?"

"My Lady, I didn't notice it just now." Qing'er shook her head in shame. At that time, she had been following her master and only paid attention to the people in the room, so she didn't notice the people outside the window. The old maid had disappeared when her master pulled her sleeve to hint at her.

"My Lady, I saw her," Yujie said. She was standing in the same direction as Shao Wanru at that time. When she saw Shao Wanru looking out of the window in confusion, she took a look and was shocked to see such a burly old maid.

Shao Wanru blinked and asked, "Have you heard of such an old maid in Shao Jing's yard?"

If her servant girls had seen such a person, they would have reported it to her a long time ago. They must have never seen that old maid before.

"I've never heard of her. She's so fat and has such a thick waist. She looks so strong. Even the whole Marquis Xing's Mansion has never heard of such a person." Yujie said straightforwardly, "If I have seen such a strong old maid, I would have definitely told you. It seems that she's stronger than me!"

The old maid was tall and sturdy. She seemed to have a lot of strength, which made Yujie feel strange.

"My Lady, I saw an old maid looking in our direction outside the courtyard just now. Although she did it very secretly, it seemed that she wasn't paying much attention. The old maid glanced sideways from time to time. It was obvious that she was staring at Marquis Xing's residence. I don't know whether she was staring at us or at Marquis Xing!"

Qing'er remembered that she had seen another very ordinary old maid outside the courtyard just now and reminded Shao Wanru.

"I don't think she was staring at us. She should be watching Shao Jing." Shao Wanru shook her head and said. Old Madam was making trouble again and intended to plot against her with Shao Jing. At this time, neither Old Madam nor Shao Jing dared to have their men watch her, for fear that they would be discovered. If someone was watching outside the courtyard, it was probably Zhao Xiran.

Shao Wanru made a casual guess and almost figured out the whole thing.

After she and her servant girls appreciated the flowers for a while, the servant came back in a hurry with a teapot and teacup. After putting them on the table, he stood aside with his hands down and didn't touch them directly. He was very well-behaved.

Yujie poured a cup of tea and put it on the stone table. Shao Wanru took it and was about to drink it.

Qing'er wanted to stop her, but seeing that Shao Wanru had swallowed a mouthful of tea, she waved to her anxiously.

Shao Wanru shook her head at her calmly. It was impossible for Shao Jing to hurt her at this time while Chu Liuchen was still sitting in Shao Jing's yard.

"It's about time..."

Chapter 1199 Madam Coming to the Gate

"Your... Your Grace..." A servant came in and reported in a panic, "Your Grace... Madam Jiang is at the gate!"

"What is she doing at the gate? Ask her to go back!" Shao Jing said unhappily and waved his hand. He thought that the gate the servant mentioned was the gate of his courtyard.

"Your Grace... So... so many people are watching... I don't dare to pull Madam Jiang," the servant said with a bitter face.

He was a servant guarding the main gate, who specially reported the guests' arrival to the people inside. The Marquis Xing's Mansion used to be very prosperous. There were visitors at the gate from time to time, and sometimes there were gifts and invitation cards. There was indeed a lot of profit at the gate, and the servant was very busy.

Things were different now. There were very few visitors.

Today, Prince Chen and his wife came over. The servant felt that everything would be fine today, so he rested by the small house at the gate. Suddenly, he heard someone knocking on the gate. He came out lazily and wanted to see who it was.

Seeing the person in front of him, he didn't recognize her at once. Her hair was disheveled and her face was dirty. Even her clothes were in a mess. At first glance, she looked like a beggar. He immediately said impatiently, "Leave... Go away. This is not a place for you to ask for money. Go somewhere else. Don't hinder people from coming and going here."

As he spoke, he stepped forward and gave her a push.

The woman was pushed to the ground and fell heavily. She screamed, attracting the attention of passers-by. Some people stopped advancing, not knowing what had happened.

The reputation of the Marquis Xing's Mansion was not good now. Everyone knew that this family had no courtesy, justice, or integrity. They just acted like a noble family.

The Madam of the mansion was like this, and so was the First Miss. Even Marquis Xing didn't look like a good person. Otherwise, how could he be demoted again and again? He was supposed to be a powerful official in the imperial court, but now he was degraded so quickly.

Some sharp-eyed people found that although the woman's clothes were messy, the material she was wearing was not bad. She didn't look like a real beggar.

An old maid suddenly rushed over from the crowd, went straight to the woman, and cried loudly, "Madam... Madam... why are you like this..."

She reached out to pull the woman who fell to the ground.

"Is she... a Madam?" Everyone looked at each other. Those who didn't want to watch the fun also stopped. It was obvious that something was wrong.

Which Madam was pushed out by a servant of Marquis Xing's Mansion? What was Marquis Xing's Mansion up to? What did this Madam want to see Marquis Xing's Mansion about?

The servant was so scared that he shivered. It turned out that the woman was a Madam. He looked at the woman in front of him carefully. She was half picked up by the old maid, and her hair was scattered, so he couldn't see her face clearly. But was she a Madam?

There were only a few Madams in the mansion. She couldn't be the Third Madam or Old Madam. As for Madam Jiang, she hadn't shown up in public for a long time and had been in her courtyard. How could this woman be a Madam?

Thinking of this, the servant became bolder. He put his hands on his hips, pointed at the woman, and said loudly, "Where are you from? How dare you claim to be some Madam? Our Madams are all in the mansion. Who are you trying to pretend to be?"

"She's actually an imposter?"

The onlookers looked at the flustered woman and then at the old maid who comforted her. They felt a little strange. Was she really pretending?

The older maid was so angry that she turned around and said with hatred, "Nonsense! This is Madam... How dare you do this to her... Is it the Marquis... Is it the Marquis's order..."

The servant also got mad and shouted, "Crazy old woman, where do you come from? What nonsense are you talking about? Men, throw them out."

The other servants at the gatekeeper's door came out with sticks, trying to drive away those who made trouble. Everything in the Marquis Xing's Mansion was not going well, and the Master of the mansion was in a bad mood. They'd better not report such a small matter and just needed to drive those people away. "It seems that they want to blackmail us."

"We'll just beat them up until they leave."

The servants were about to step forward fiercely, but the unkempt woman suddenly stood up straight and pulled her messy hair behind her head, revealing an extremely thin face. Her face was gloomy with some viciousness, and her eyes seemed to be coated with venom. She looked coldly at the servants in front of her.

When they saw her face clearly, those servants suddenly stopped and trembled in horror. Madam Jiang had always been in charge of the affairs of the Marquis Xing's Mansion. The servants were very scared when they saw Madam Jiang's face. At first glance, their legs went limp.

"Madam... Madam..."

"How dare you be so presumptuous in front of Madam? Do you wish to die?" The old maid rebuked harshly.

"Greetings, Madam Jiang." The servants threw away the sticks one by one, bowed, and saluted. They were no longer as arrogant as before. For a moment, they couldn't figure out why Madam Jiang would come in from outside.

"Is she really the Madam of Marquis Xing?" The onlookers looked at each other. "Is she really the Madam of Marquis Xing with this appearance? How did she end up in such a sorry state?"

"Go and report to Shao Jing that I'm back. I... I'm not dead... I'm back!" Madam Jiang said with hatred. Although she was trembling slightly with the old maid's help, her eyes were cold.

How could the servant dare to offend her under the current situation? They hurried to report her arrival to Shao Jing.

There was too much information in her words, and more and more people gathered around. There was obviously something wrong here. Madam Jiang was the Madam of Marquis Xing, and she and Marquis

Xing were husband and wife. Why did she come back? Where had she gone before? Was she in such a mess because she just had a narrow escape? Who wanted to kill her?

Madam Jiang had committed many crimes before, some of which had been hidden. In the eyes of outsiders, although the Madam of Marquis Xing was said to be vicious, she would not be harmed like this. After all, she was the most powerful master in the Marquis Xing's Mansion.

Who wanted to kill her?

In addition to the Old Madam of Marquis Xing's Mansion, there was only Marquis Xing who would have that intention in the mansion. Just now, Madam Jiang said that she was looking for Marquis Xing. Did Marquis Xing want to kill his wife?

With such speculation, some well-informed people suddenly remembered the rumor that Marquis Xing had a mistress who was going to marry into his mansion. Everything in front of them seemed to make sense.

Could it be that Marquis Xing wanted to kill Madam Jiang and make the mistress his wife? This woman in front of them looked messy and dirty, without any dignity as the Madam of Marquis Xing. Could it be that she had barely escaped from death?

This was truly a shocking thing.

People outside the mansion were talking about it. At first, they doubted it, but later they confirmed it. Some people even asked if it was because the Madam of Marquis Xing had lost her value after Secondary Consort Shao's death that Marquis Xing tried to favor his mistress and kill his wife.

Looking at Madam Jiang's vicious eyes, everyone knew that this matter could not be settled peacefully.

More and more people gathered around. When Shao Jing came out, the gate had been tightly surrounded. The wide space in front of the mansion was crowded, and many people had already gathered in a short time.

The Marquis Xing's Mansion was in big trouble.

Shao Jing came over in a hurry and almost tripped on his way. "Why is Madam Jiang outside the mansion? Hasn't she been locked up? How did she manage to come out?"

He didn't allow anyone to visit Madam Jiang's courtyard because he wanted to lock her up until she died. This time, he wanted to kill Madam Jiang through Shao Wanru, and then E'niang could marry into Marquis Xing's Mansion in a justified way.

When Madam Jiang died, everything he did would be a matter of course. He had already talked everything through with Old Madam and was waiting for Shao Wanru to return to the mansion today. When she visited Madam Jiang, she would pressure her until she killed herself.

The reason would be that Madam Jiang couldn't stand Shao Wanru's coercion and committed suicide.

With Shao Wanru's help, he could stay clean. He could even make approaches to Princess Chen by not holding her accountable. He could only say that it was just an accident and Shao Wanru couldn't be blamed for it.

He just needed a rumor, a rumor that might reach the Emperor's ears, to give a reasonable reason for Madam Jiang's death.

As soon as Madam Jiang died, his only obstacle would be gone. In the future, he could find another way to send their daughter away. He would have a new legitimate daughter.

"But what's going on now? How did Madam Jiang get out?" It was impossible for Shao Wanru to have released her. When Shao Wanru went to Madam Jiang's courtyard, he secretly sent his subordinate to watch her. That man watched her leave, and nothing went wrong, but he heard Madam Jiang's sharp voice coming from inside.

Madam Jiang couldn't stay calm when she saw Shao Wanru, which was exactly what Shao Jing had expected. They were like fire and water. Shao Wanru couldn't just visit Madam Jiang and say nothing else to provoke her. It was not strange for Madam Jiang to scream out of control.

For this reason, Shao Jing specially arranged for some servant girls and old maids to work near Madam Jiang's courtyard. These people would serve as evidence to prove that Shao Wanru had angered Madam Jiang and said something bad about her. Madam Jiang took things too hard after seeing Shao Wanru and was forced to die by her.

When Shao Jing came to the gate and saw the large group of people in front of the gate, anger appeared on his face. "Why did Madam Jiang inexplicably disappear from the mansion and come to the gate? What does she want by making such a scene?" However, Madam Jiang had always been selfish. At this moment, he could only appease her to calm down and then try to make another plan.

In order to appease her, he could even agree to some outrageous conditions.

"Anyway, Madam Jiang will definitely die. I will not have her live lest she will ruin my plan."

Thinking of this, Shao Jing felt quite relieved. He didn't know that Madam Jiang's temperament had changed greatly because of her daughter's death.

"Madam... why are you here? What's going on?" Shao Jing asked gently as he walked up to Madam Jiang, trying hard to suppress the anger in his heart and show some concern. Regardless of Madam Jiang's dirty clothes, he reached out to help her up.

From his eyes and actions, he looked like he did know nothing and was quite considerate of Madam Jiang.

No matter what happened to Madam Jiang, he had to calm her down first.

Madam Jiang pushed Shao Jing's hand away and shouted hoarsely and viciously, "Shao Jing, do you think it's strange that I'm here alive? You tried your best to kill me so your mistress could become your wife. Have you got what you want by now?"

Chapter 1200 An Extreme Frenzy

Shao Jing didn't expect that Madam Jiang would say such words as soon as she came up. He took two steps back to stabilize himself. His eyes twitched a few times, and he immediately knew that something was wrong.

"Madam, are you in a bad mood? Why are you being delusional again? Let's go back first. Men, go and get a doctor. Madam's disease is flaring up again!" Shao Jing stepped forward quickly and grabbed Madam Jiang's hand hard. On the surface, he seemed to pull her gently.

Madam Jiang followed him and took a few steps forward.

A servant answered cleverly and rushed out to get a doctor.

"So the Madam of the Marquis didn't up in public recently because she has gone crazy? What he means by disease is that she has lost her mind and sometimes goes crazy.

"Is this true?"

"Shao Jing, now that my daughter is dead, you want your mistress's daughter to get into your family. You also try to send the bitch's daughter to the Prince's Mansion and make her your legitimate daughter. You are too cruel. What did you say when Ru'er was alive? Ru'er was just... You want to kill me to make way for the bastard daughter. If I die, I will die here today."

Madam Jiang struggled hard, trying to break free from Shao Jing's control. However, as a woman who had been locked up for such a long time, she was very thin and had no strength at all. She just reached out to pat Shao Jing hard on the body and face, mercilessly scratching him with her eyes blood-red.

"Yes, yes, Madam, whatever you say is right. It's my fault that I didn't take good care of you. Ru'er is gone, but we still have Hua'an. Even if you hate me, you have to take Hua'an into your consideration!"

Even though there were bloodstains on his face, Shao Jing still held her hand with a good temper and comforted her.

Compared with Madam Jiang's fierce eyes, his eyes were full of kindness and a little sadness. He looked as if he was really sad.

"How could he not be sad when his wife is in such a state?"

"Their daughter is gone, and his wife has gone crazy. Any man who is going through this would be so sad that he can't control himself.

"So, is Madam Jiang really crazy?" The people who had been talking about Shao Jing began to sympathize with him. What they saw was his tolerance for Madam Jiang.

A man's tolerance for his crazy wife was very touching.

While they were talking, Shao Jing pulled Madam Jiang to the gate. He pulled her so hard that she staggered forward, but the expression on his face appeared gentle and pitiful.

A trace of cruelty flashed across Shao Jing's eyes. In a few more steps, he would drag Madam Jiang in. This time, he would not give her a chance to escape. He tightened his grip on her wrist.

"Shao Jing, let me go... Let me go. You'll try to kill me... Let me go..." Madam Jiang struggled desperately, but she couldn't resist Shao Jing's strength.

She was about to be pulled into the mansion.

An old maid suddenly rushed over, hit Shao Jing hard, and shouted, "Madam, I'm here to save you. Your Grace, please spare Madam!"

While speaking, she bumped into Shao Jing. Shao Jing didn't expect that an old maid, who didn't look very strong, would really dare to bump into him. He was hit to take a few steps back and loosened his grip. By then, Madam Jiang had been pulled over by the old maid.

"Shao Jing, do you have to kill me just because you can't tolerate me? Do you leave me no way out because you killed the former Heir of Duke Xing and Infanta Qinghua?" As soon as Madam Jiang broke free from his grip, she screamed. Her wrist was pinched by Shao Jing just now, so no one noticed it. At this time, they immediately saw a red mark on her wrist.

It had only been a short while, and her wrist looked like that. So how hard had he been pulling her just now?

When people heard Madam Jiang's words, their faces changed greatly.

"Madam Jiang, what nonsense are you spouting? That's enough. Stop making a scene. The doctor will be here soon. You just need to take some medicine!" Shao Jing's heart skipped a beat. He immediately knew that things were not going well. He hated himself for being soft-hearted at that time. If he had known that Madam Jiang would ruin his plan, he would have just killed her directly. At most, his reputation would be ruined. As long as no one in the mansion pursued the matter, it would not be a big deal.

He stepped forward quickly and was about to pull Madam Jiang again.

Madam Jiang took a few steps back and suddenly burst into laughter. "Shao Jing, are you scared? How can you be scared at this time? How dare you say that I've gone crazy? Look at what these are!"

She pulled her collar down hard. Everyone looked over and saw a few red and swollen strangulation marks on it. They could not help but gasp. It could be seen that she had been about to be strangled to death.

"It turns out that she hasn't lost her mind because of some disease. Someone wants to kill the Madam of Marquis Xing for real."

Thinking of what Madam Jiang had just said, many people looked greatly astonished and looked at Shao Jing in horror. "Could it be that he wants to kill her to silence her? Is he afraid that his wife would ruin his plan, so he tried to strangle her to death? He didn't expect that she would escape."

"Shao Jing, you had my daughter killed, but now you want to make your mistress a secondary legal wife, and even try to make her daughter get into your family. You think I'm a hindrance, so you want to kill me. Even if I die, I will haunt you desperately." Madam Jiang looked at Shao Jing crazily with hatred.

"My daughter, my charming daughter, is dead.

"He even tries to make other women replace me and my daughter. That will never happen, not when I'm still alive. That bitch is the daughter of the Imperial Censor's Mansion? I'm not buying it."

"Madam Jiang, stop this nonsense. You've committed suicide and are now making a scene. What do you want? Although our daughter is gone, we still have a son, and we will have grandchildren later. Do you

want to destroy the whole family?" Shao Jing also became agitated. He looked at Madam Jiang and rebuked her angrily.

He took a few steps forward and said with anger and sadness, "Can you stop messing around? We still have a son. Ru'er is gone. It's not that we have nothing left. You still have a son."

Every time he took a few steps closer, Madam Jiang would take a few steps back, and the distance between them was still the same.

Madam Jiang burst into tears and said with hatred as she cried, "Shao Jing, I won't trust you anymore. I won't trust you ever again. You let that mistress come into the mansion to take my position and my daughter's. How could a bitch be the Miss of the Imperial Censor's Mansion? It's ridiculous. She's a Miss who was abandoned, and it has been so many years. I don't think anyone in the capital city would know her!"

Not only did Shao Jing not come to comfort her after her daughter's death, but he also wanted her to make way for a cheap woman. How could she be willing to take it? Even if she died, she would not be willing to suffer in silence.

Shao Jing was extremely anxious. He just wanted to get her into the mansion now and didn't want to think about anything else.

"No one is going to replace you. You may rest assured that you will be the only Miss. Stop messing around. Our daughter is gone, and it's just the two of us now. Are we going to make a scene like this?" Shao Jing reached out his hand with a sad face. This time, he was not in a hurry to pull Madam Jiang. His hand stopped in front of her, and his eyes were full of sadness. "We will go through every crisis together. Don't think about anything incredulous. You'll always be the only Madam of Marquis Xing's Mansion. Think about it, we still have a son, don't we..."

Seeing that he had softened his attitude and stopped forcing her, Madam Jiang looked a little sober. She looked at Shao Jing's hand. Although she didn't reach out her hand, there was a hint of hesitation in her eyes.

She did still have a son. After Shao Jing repeatedly reminded her, she hesitated. Originally, she wanted to fight him desperately. Her daughter was dead, who had been her greatest reliance, but Shao Jing actually wanted to marry another beautiful woman. Madam Jing had thought that they could just die together now.

However, she still had a son, who was equally excellent. Even if it was not for Shao Jing, she had to live on for her son's sake.

Seeing that Madam Jiang's expression had eased a little, Shao Jing was overjoyed. His face became gentler, but his eyes were still full of sadness. "I know what happened to Ru'er has made you lose your mind. I didn't mean to hide it from you, but I was afraid that you would find out about it and become too sad. That's why... I deliberately hid it from you. How did you know it? Did... did Princess Chen tell you?"

Shao Jing's voice trembled with a trace of sadness and pain that could be sensed.

"Marquis Xing, is what Madam Jiang just said true?" Suddenly, a lazy and cold voice came from the gate.

Chu Liuchen walked out slowly. The gorgeous golden embroidery was shining in the sun, but there was no smile on his handsome face. He stood at the gate with his hands clasped behind his back and looked down at the farce in front of him.

Behind him, four guards followed closely, each of them holding a sword hilt, full of killing intent.

Xiao Xuanzi quickly walked down to Shao Jing and Madam Jiang and asked, "Madam Jiang, is it true that Marquis Xing killed Infanta Qinghua and the former Heir of Duke Xing?"

Shao Jing narrowed his eyes tightly. He remembered that when he came out, he specially asked Chu Liuchen to accompany Shao Wanru for a walk, for fear that this matter would attract Chu Liuchen's attention. "Why is he here now?"

"Greetings, Your Highness!" Shao Jing took a few steps forward, bowed to Chu Liuchen, and explained, "Madam Jiang just learned about what happened to Ru'er. She couldn't stand the blow for a while and intended to commit suicide. After being rescued, she... lost her mind. Your Highness, I apologize for her gaffe!"

Chu Liuchen walked down slowly with cold and dignified eyes.

Shao Jing couldn't help looking around. He lowered his head and didn't dare to look into those beautiful and fierce eyes. He secretly complained in his heart. At present, he just wanted to turn the big trouble into a minor one. As for the mistress, it was not something he dared to think about at the moment.

"Madam Jiang is such an idiot. How dare she say such words in front of so many people? She's bringing disaster to the entire Marquis Xing's Mansion!"

"Do you mean that she has gone crazy?" Chu Liuchen stood in front of Shao Jing and smiled, but there were no smiles in his eyes. "A crazy woman has made such a scene. You can divorce her or lock her up forever. I will set things straight for you. Divorce this lunatic. A crazy woman can't be the noble Madam of Marquis Xing, can she?"