

Venomous 111

Chapter 111: The Death of Nanny Gui (5)

"My family doesn't keep treacherous people. Even if you turn into a ghost and seek revenge on me, I won't be afraid. I might even have to fight you again." Her words were even colder than her smile. "It's not that I betrayed you, but you betrayed me."

"I feel sorry about your son and grandson. Second Aunt has always been ruthless. Nanny might reunite with them soon."

"No..." Nanny Gui's body trembled. Tears and snot were flowing down her face, and she was crying pitifully. "Please, save them..."

"I've already said that I won't go out of my way to help a servant who betrayed me." Shen Miao's words were cruel and cold. "Stand by and do nothing is all I can do."

She slowly leaned forward, whispering to Nanny Gui the way she did when she was young. She said indifferently, "I came to see you for the last time because you brought me up."

"Nanny Gui, have a safe journey."

Nanny Gui was about to say something when she saw Shen Miao stand up and put on her cloak again. The corners of the cloak floated in the darkness. The moment the door was closed, everything fell into darkness again. Despair surged from all directions.

Outside, Bai Lu and Shuang Jiang heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Shen Miao come out.

After they left, a woman appeared in the flowers. She looked at Shen Miao's back and then at the tightly shut door of the woodshed, looking angry.

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After a few days of autumn rain, the sky finally cleared up.

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Everything in the General's Mansion seemed to have returned to normal, but the medicinal fragrance coming from the east courtyard from time to time reminded people of the turmoil that happened in the Shen family a few days ago.

Shen Qing seemed to be gradually regaining her senses. At least, she was not as crazy as before. However, Ren Wanyun was afraid that Shen Qing would lose her mind again, so she locked her up in the Rosy Cloud Garden and did not allow her to come out. She was even more afraid that Shen Qing would commit suicide, so she was guarding her at all times. In this way, all the matters in the mansion were handed over to Chen Ruoqiu. Ren Wanyun rarely left the courtyard, which gave Shen Miao a few days of peace.

However, this did not mean that nothing happened. A few days later, Nanny Gui was finally executed. The charge was that she secretly colluded with people to harm Shen Qing.

According to the law of the mansion, Nanny Gui was to be flogged to death. Generally speaking, servants who committed crimes were to be executed, and those who committed more serious crimes were to be flogged to death. For ordinary crimes, a bottle of lethal drugs was enough. In short, no one cared if they were dead or alive.

However, Nanny Gui died a miserable death. Her limbs seemed to have been broken by someone. Not an inch of her bones were intact. She was bleeding from her seven orifices and looked extremely terrifying. Even the servant who was carrying the corpse did not dare to look at the corpse, but Ren Wanyun still asked Shen Miao to collect the corpse.

The maid sent by Ren Wanyun, Xianglan, came over and said, "Madam said that although Nanny Gui made a mistake and was executed, she is still Fifth Miss's servant. Therefore, Fifth Miss has to go and take the corpse to the west courtyard."

Chapter 112: The Death of Nanny Gui (6)

Everyone wanted to see Shen Miao panic. After all, everyone in the Shen family knew that Nanny Gui was Shen Miao's trusted aide. Now that she was dead, Shen Miao would probably be heartbroken.

Ren Wanyun probably thought so too, thinking that Shen Miao would blame herself for Nanny Gui's death. Unexpectedly, Shen Miao walked to Nanny Gui's corpse in front of the entire west courtyard and lifted the white cloth. She looked at the corpse without a change in expression.

Xianglan was surprised by Shen Miao's calmness, but she saw Shen Miao shout coldly, "Nanny Gui used to be tyrannical in the west courtyard and bullied everyone. She was arrogant and despotic. The west courtyard won't accept such a servant. Today, listen up, all of you, everyone who learns from Nanny Gui will end up like this!"

Most of the spies in the west courtyard were planted by the second and third branches. They couldn't help but feel afraid.

Xianglan originally wanted to scare Shen Miao, but who knew that Shen Miao would use Nanny Gui's death to threaten everyone. She immediately returned to Rosy Cloud Garden and reported this to Ren Wanyun.

When Ren Wanyun heard this, she let go of the teacup and it fell to the ground, shattering into pieces.

"Madam..." Cai Ju was a little puzzled.

Ren Wanyun gritted her teeth. "Nanny Gui is an eyesore to her. That little b*tch must have wanted to get rid of Nanny Gui a long time ago, and she used us to make it happen. Now, she even frightened people into submission with that. That little b*tch is really smart!"

Ren Wanyun was not stupid. It was just that as a mother, she inevitably lost her usual calmness when her daughter was in such a state. That night, the person who went to look for Nanny Gui saw Shen Miao talking to Nanny Gui and heard some words from their conversation. Nanny Gui seemed to be loyal to Shen Miao. When she came back and told Ren Wanyun, Ren Wanyun was certain that something happened to Shen Qing that day because Nanny Gui and Shen Miao schemed against her.

At the thought of this, her hatred for Shen Miao and Nanny Gui surged up. Shen Miao could not be touched for the time being, but no one cared about Nanny Gui, a servant. Therefore, she used the cruelest method to make Nanny Gui suffer and die. She thought that when Shen Miao saw that Nanny Gui was dead, she would definitely be sad. However, after hearing Xianglan's words this time, Ren Wanyun knew that she had been played by Shen Miao.

Everything was set up by Shen Miao. Shen Miao was the best at killing people with a borrowed knife.

Ren Wanyun gritted her teeth in hatred. She managed to rein in all of Shen Gui's concubines, but now, she was defeated by a little girl time and time again. Ren Wanyun was furious.

"Did you send the letter to Prince Yu?" Ren Wanyun asked.

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"Yes, but Madam, if Master finds out, he will definitely be angry," Caiju replied carefully.

Shen Gui tried his best to hide Shen Qing's matter from Prince Yu for a while longer, hoping that Prince Yu would not find out. However, Ren Wanyun couldn't wait for Prince Yu to find out, because with his personality, if anyone dared to play tricks under his nose, they would definitely die a horrible death.

Even if she had to argue with Shen Gui, she had to avenge Shen Qing. Shen Miao dared to threaten the entire Shen family, but did she dare to threaten Prince Yu?

"I want her to die without a grave!" Ren Wanyun gritted her teeth.

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"Miss is playing chess again." Bai Lu shook her head in confusion. "What's the point of playing alone?"

Chapter 113: The Death of Nanny Gui (7)

"What else can Miss do other than playing chess?" Shuang Jiang glanced at Shen Miao and said angrily, "Miss is grounded all day and can't even get out of the courtyard."

"Shh—" Bai Lu whispered, "Stop talking. Miss is already unhappy about being grounded. Don't make her angry."

Shuang Jiang muttered, "Our girl has a good temper. She won't be angry."

Speaking of which, it had been a long time since she saw Shen Miao angry. In the past, Shen Miao was quite emotionally unstable. She was happy and sad all the time, but now, her maids couldn't understand her. She seemed to have acquired many decades of life experience overnight.

No one knew how he went from being simple and weak to being calm.

"Bai Lu." Shen Miao call.

"You can go and pawn the gold jewelry in the silver jewelry box in the cabinet," she said without looking back.

"Yes," Bai Lu quickly replied, then was stunned. "But Miss, I just pawned a box of jewelry yesterday. This is the last box."

"It's fine." Shen Miao put down the chess piece. "There's no need for that. After you pawn it, give the banknotes to Jingzhe and call Gu Yu in."

Bai Lu went out, but she was a little puzzled. Shen Miao was in a hurry to use the money, so Bai Lu wondered what the money was for.

The Pleasure Restaurant was the largest restaurant in the capital. It was located on the busiest street. Opposite the Pleasure Restaurant was a group of brothels. After the officials and nobles finished eating, they would most likely go to the brothel opposite to have some fun. The brothels were divided into different levels. The best brothels were on the top floors. The girls on the top floors were the courtesans who entertained guests with performances but not with their bodies. The lowest class was the ninth-grade brothel. Such a brothel was filled with girls who sold their bodies.

People who visited the ninth-grade brothel were mostly laborers. Often, girls who were about to die of illness would be thrown out into the street. The wandering beggars on the street would carry these girls back, perhaps to enjoy them, or perhaps their clothes could even be sold for a copper coin.

At the window of the Pleasant Restaurant, a young man's white sleeves were spotless. He frowned and looked at the ninth-grade brothel opposite him. He saw that someone had thrown newly-arrived girls in. The girls were struggling and crying non-stop. It seemed that some rich families had sold their servant girls. Some young girls were beautiful, and in order to prevent them from seducing their husbands, the jealous madam would sell them to brothels.

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"How cruel." The young man in white shook his head. Although his tone was filled with pity, he had no intention of helping.

The young man opposite him was dressed in a purple robe. He poured himself a glass of wine and said indifferently, "He has already entered Prince Yu's mansion. I don't know if we can find him."

"What if we can't?" The young man in white turned to look at him.

"Continue looking." The young man in purple curled his lips into a smile. His evil smile was especially handsome, and even the Guzhen player beside him couldn't help but fall into a daze and play a wrong note.

Seeing this, the young man in white smiled mischievously. "Jingxing, you're getting more and more charming. How can I live when all the beauties fall in love with you?"

He pretended to sigh. In fact, this white-clothed young man was very handsome, but compared to the purple-clothed young man, he lacked a noble aura. The young man looked lazy, but his eyes were very sharp, like the sun in the sky. He was born strikingly handsome, attracting all the attention of the crowd.

"Gao Yang, if you like beauties, I'll... give you a room full of them later." Xie Jingxing glanced at him.

"Forget it." The young man in white called Gao Yang hurriedly waved his hand and smiled bitterly. "I don't have that much energy. As for you," he took a sip of wine, "you're still young. How can you not

have a female by your side? If you want, in Ming Qi, there will definitely be girls coming at you one after another.”

“My confidante.” Xie Jingxing smiled. “Who knows if she’s just a skeleton?”

“Don’t make it sound so scary.” Gao Yang pointed at the brothel opposite. “Look at how cute those girls upstairs are. What skeletons?”

Xie Jingxing followed his gaze and suddenly paused, a trace of surprise flashing across his eyes.

“Why is it him?”

Chapter 114: Pregnant (1)

Many girls were sent to the ninth-grade brothel every day. Some of these girls were still very young, and some were already old. However, as long as they were sent in, it meant that there was almost no way out for them for the rest of their lives. What awaited them was deep despair and a bleak ending.

It was the same today.

The two pretty girls were thrown in. Among the haggard women, they were like two tender onions, looking out of place.

“I don’t think there’s a need to dress them up.” The fierce-looking bawd sized the two of them up. “They’re pretty and have fair skin. I wonder how long they can last. Forget it, bring them to the tearoom.”

The two little girls were already trembling in fear. These two people were none other than Yan Mei and Shui Bi, who were sold by Ren Wanyun to a ninth-grade brothel.

Yan Mei and Shui Bi had been serving Shen Qing since they were young. They were considered pretty girls among maids and had never suffered much. Now that they had seen a hellish scene along the way, they were so frightened that their tears trickled down in streams. And what the bawd said shattered their only hope. She said, “Watch them carefully. Don’t let them kill themselves.”

If they couldn’t kill themselves, they could only be like those low-grade prostitutes and receive customers every day. At the thought of this, Yan Mei and Shui Bi couldn’t help but feel dizzy.

Outside the brothel, a young man was walking over. He looked quite young and did not look like a laborer. The girl at the door said, “Did you come to the wrong place? This is a ninth-grade brothel. The top one is on the upper floor.”

In other words, with this young man’s status, he was not supposed to be here. This was a place for the poorest people to have fun.

The young man lowered his voice and said, “Do you have any new girls here?”

The woman at the door was stunned for a moment before she understood. This person had probably never been to a ninth-grade brothel before and wanted to try out something new. This was not a new thing. Rich people always had all kinds of ways to play. She smiled and said, “Young man, you came to

the right place. There are two new girls today. They used to be maids and are pretty, but the price is a little higher.”

“Show me,” the guy said.

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The woman led the young man into the tearoom.

The reason why the ninth-grade brothel was the dirtiest place was not only because it was a place to have fun for laborers, but also because the girls here were very cheap.

Today, this young man ordered a pot of tea and a plate of snacks. To the brothel, he was already considered a very generous guest. The woman who led the way quickly asked someone to bring the two girls in.

Yanmei and Shui Bi were forced to change into thin gauze clothes and came to the tearoom in humiliation. In the autumn, the two of them were trembling.

The woman said to the young man obsequiously, “Young Master, take your time enjoying them. I’ll take my leave first.” When she passed Yanmei and Shui Bi, she said in a threatening tone, “Serve this master well.”

Chapter 115: Pregnant (2)

After the woman left, Yan Mei hesitated for a moment. Seeing that the young man did not move, she whispered, “Master...” As soon as she spoke, she felt deeply humiliated. When they were in the Shen family, they were the maids of the second branch of the family. Not to mention in Rosy Cloud Garden, even in the entire Shen family, the servants were respectful to them. Now, they were about to be humiliated by strange men.

All of this was caused by Ren Wanyun. Ren Wanyun was the one who threw them to this low-class brothel. Their ten-year master-servant relationship was wiped out in an instant.

“Do you want to leave this place?” The young man suddenly asked.

Yan Mei and Shui Bi were stunned for a moment before coming back to their senses. Shui Bi was still a little incredulous, but Yan Mei immediately knelt down excitedly and said, “If you can take us out, I’m willing to serve you and repay you.”

For Yan Mei, living with a man was better than staying here.

Shui Bi followed suit, kneeling down. “Master, please save our lives! Master... Master, we will do anything you ask!”

When the young man heard this, he almost choked on the tea in his mouth and turned his head away uncomfortably. This person was none other than Mo Qing, the guard of the Shen family. Today, he came to the brothel under Shen Miao’s order. Although he did not understand how a girl from a noble house like Shen Miao knew so much about the brothels in the capital, he still did as he was told.

"I can free you two, but you don't have to follow me. You are free birds," he said.

When Yan Mei and Shui Bi heard this, they both stared at Mo Qing in disbelief. They did not understand why he would do that. The men who came here were naturally looking for pleasure. The young man in front of them did not look like he was a laborer. Yan Mei was naturally more alert. She asked, "What do you want us to do?"

"That's simple." Mo Qing said, "I heard that the two of you were originally the personal maids of the second daughter of the General's family. How did you end up in such a state?"

Shui Bi bit her lip and said hatefully, "We were expelled from the Shen family for making a mistake, but we didn't do anything wrong. We're just servants. We did whatever we were told to do."

Mo Qing said, "Then do you hate them?"

They were both silent.

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Hate? Of course they hated them. What did they do wrong? No one knew what happened that night. It wasn't their fault that Shen Qing changed rooms with Shen Miao.

"I think you guys hate her too. Yanmei, I heard that you have a sister who is a second-class maid in the Shen family's second branch. Shuibibi, you're famous in the Shen family and have made many friends."

Yanmei and Shui Bi were shocked to know that this young man actually knew so much about them. That's right, Yanmei's biological sister was a second-class maid in Ren Wanyun's courtyard. Because Shui Bi was outgoing, there were many people in Rosy Cloud Garden who were on good terms with her.

"There's no such thing as a free deal in this world. I'll free you, but you have to think of a way to tell me about what's going on in the second branch of the Shen family."

Chapter 116: Pregnant (3)

The two of them looked up at once. Yan Mei cried out, "You want to deal with Madam!"

This person had already investigated the two of them thoroughly. However, what he wanted was news from the second branch. It was naturally impossible for Yanmei and Shui Bi to return to the second branch now, but their friends were still in the Shen family's Rosy Cloud Garden, so obtaining some news wasn't too hard.

"What are you going to do?" Shui Bi asked.

"What does this have anything to do with you?" Mo Qing said, "Second Madam Shen sold you to a ninth-grade brothel and wanted you..."

"Are you still going to be loyal to someone who wants you to die in misery? If you want to be loyal servants, I don't have anything to say to you. Forget it." He stood up and pretended to leave.

“Young Master, stop!” Yan Mei suddenly interrupted and said, “I’m willing to make this deal with you. As long as you can bring me out of here, I’m willing to do anything.”

“Yanmei...” Shui Bi was still a little conflicted.

“Shuibi, think about how you treat Madam and how she treats you! This young master is right. Do you want to stay here forever and die in misery?”

Yan Mei spoke quickly and anxiously. Hearing that, Shui Bi couldn’t help but shiver and hurriedly say, “I’m also willing to do anything.”

“Then this deal is done.” Mo Qing smiled in satisfaction, but in his heart, he was a little surprised that it turned out no different from what Shen Miao had expected. Before he left, Shen Miao said that Ren Wanyun was a powerful person, and her methods were brilliant. She was very good at winning people over, and the servants in Rosy Cloud Garden were all very loyal. Even if they were thrown to such a place, it would be a little difficult for Yanmei and Shui Bi to immediately surrender. However, there was no need to worry too much. As long as he made them imagine the miserable life they would have in the brothel, they would be coaxed into submission and agree to everything.

“When can you bring us out of here?” Yan Mei asked anxiously.

“Today. I’ll arrange for you to meet your friends. You have to ask them to tell me the news about the second branch the next day. Don’t try to play any tricks. Even if you try to tell the second branch about this matter to atone for your mistakes, the second branch won’t believe you.” In the end, Mo Qing still threatened, “If I can get you out of this place, I can naturally get you back here. When that happens, no one can save you.”

Yanmei and Shuibi saw the killing intent in Mo Qing’s eyes and couldn’t help but be shocked. They both knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Mo Qing. “I don’t dare. I will definitely do as you say.”

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Mo Qing put the tea cup down and walked out of the tearoom. When the bawd saw him coming out so quickly, she thought that Yanmei and Shuibi had not served him well enough, so she quickly said, “Young Master, are you unhappy? Those two little brats just came today and don’t know the rules. They’ll be fine after some training. If you like them, we have other girls here...”

“No need.” Mo Qing said, “I’ll buy the two of them.”

The bawd was stunned. No one had ever bought a girl from the ninth-grade brothel. This was against the rules, because most of the girls who were sent were guilty of doing something. The purpose of sending them here was to torture them. She said awkwardly, “Young Master, according to the rules here, girls here are not for sell.”

“A hundred taels.” Mo Qing took out a banknote from his sleeve and waved it in front of the bawd. “For two girls.”

Chapter 117: Pregnant (4)

The bawd's eyes lit up, and she immediately snatched the banknote from Mo Qing's hand. As if afraid that he would go back on his word, she smiled and said, "Since you like them, it's their blessing. I'll go get their contract now. However, you have to remember not to let anyone recognize these two girls. Otherwise, if the brothel is in trouble, you will also be in trouble."

Even if Yan Mei and Shui Bi didn't eat or drink and accepted customers until they died of old age, they probably wouldn't be able to make back half of 100 taels. The bawd here cared only about money, so there was no reason for her to let this chance go. However, she was also worried that if others found out, especially the owner of the two girls, she would be in trouble. Now, she had to pretend that the two girls were dead.

When the bawd happily went to get Yanmei and Shuibi, Mo Qing felt a little regretful. A hundred taels of silver was not a small sum of money. Jingzhe had exchanged it for an entire box of jewelry to free two maids. Shen Miao was too generous. Mo Qing thought about it and shook his head disapprovingly.

On the opposite building, a man in black appeared in front of the window and said, "Master, I've found out. That person is a guard of the Shen family. The two maids he bought were once the personal maids of the second daughter of the Shen family. It seems that someone wants to plant spies in the second branch, but the person behind it is unknown."

He actually heard the entire conversation between Mo Qing, Yanmei, and Shuibi. Clearly, this person was extremely skilled. Otherwise, even Mo Qing would have noticed that he was being eavesdropped on.

Gao Yang narrowed his eyes. "It seems like the Shen family isn't very peaceful either."

"Master, do you want me to investigate who is behind it?" The man in black asked the purple-clothed youth.

"No need. I know who the person is." Xie Jingxing raised his eyebrows.

"You know?" Gao Yang looked at him. "Who is the person?"

Who was the person? Xie Jingxing smiled, his eyes deep. Shen Miao had found a guard who was skilled in martial arts. Although he was not as good as his subordinates, he was enough to deal with the people in the Shen family. It seemed like she was planning to make a move by buying off the two maids.

However, this had nothing to do with him.

"Mountain Wolf." Xie Jingxing said, "Send a message to Yu Shu and ask him to return to the capital quickly."

"You..." Gao Yang looked serious. "Why did you ask him to come back? "

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"Strike first," the young man said indifferently.

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As time passed, the General's Mansion seemed to have returned to its usual peace.

Shen Miao had been grounded for a long time, and she hadn't been to Guangwen Hall for the past few days. Gu Yu and Jingzhe were afraid that she would miss her homework, but Shen Miao didn't take it to heart. What was the use of learning useless poems and songs in Guangwen Hall?

If there was anything to be happy about, it was probably that Yan Mei and Shuibi finally met their friends. Chun Tao, Yan Mei's sister, had been wanting to avenge her sister ever since she found out that Yan Mei had been sold to the brothel. Unfortunately, her status was low, and she was powerless. Now that she had met Yan Mei and found out that her sister was fine, she agreed without a word to Mo Qing that she would tell him what he wanted to know. Coincidentally, after Yan Mei and Shubi left, Shen Qing had no maids. Seeing that Chun Tao was smart, Ren Wanyun gave her to Shen Qing to be her maid. This way, it would be easier for her to know every move of the second branch.

Chapter 118: Pregnant (5)

Now, Shen Qing's health was getting better and better, but her temper wasn't very stable. Although she was much better than before, she would still be in a daze occasionally. When she mentioned certain words, she would even tremble in fear. She probably still needed to recuperate.

On this day, Ren Wanyun lost her temper again in the house. The ground was filled with broken teacup fragments. Now, Ren Wanyun's temper was getting worse and worse. In the past, because everything went smoothly, she was rarely angry, but now, she punished her servants every few days, making everyone live in terror.

"That heartless man!" Ren Wanyun said angrily, "He only cares about his concubines. Even if his daughter is in such a state, he still doesn't come to visit her. How heartless!"

The person she was scolding was Shen Gui. The servants in the room did not even dare to breathe loudly. Ren Wanyun was angry at Shen Gui because the letter she wrote to Prince Yu, which specified that Shen Miao and Shen Qing had changed rooms that night, was stopped by Shen Gui. Moreover, she did not know what method Shen Gui used, but even now, Prince Yu did not seem to know about this. She originally wanted to use Prince Yu to punish Shen Miao, but her plan was ruined by Shen Gui. Ren Wanyun was indignant.

Just as she was thinking, she heard a cry from the room. Ren Wanyun's expression changed and she quickly walked in to take a look. She saw that Chun Tao was feeding Shen Qing porridge, but for some reason, the porridge was all spilled, and Shen Qing was still vomiting.

"What's going on?" Ren Wanyun shouted sternly and glared at Chun Tao. "I told you to take care of Miss. Look at what you've done!"

"I deserve to die." Chun Tao hurriedly knelt down and said, "It's just that for some reason, Miss has been vomiting a lot these past few days. When she was eating porridge just now, she vomited again. Madam, I think you need to find a doctor for Miss. Perhaps she ate something wrong and her stomach is upset."

Over the past few days, the doctor who treated Shen Qing did not come often. Because Shen Qing's injuries were almost healed, she just needed to rest. Now that Ren Wanyun heard Chun Tao say this, she was anxious. Just as she was about to send Cai Ju to look for the doctor, she was suddenly stunned. She

seemed to have realized something and looked at Chun Tao, asking slowly, "Did you say that Qing has been vomiting these days?"

"Yes." Chun Tao was a little puzzled. "But the food is clean."

Ren Wanyun covered her chest, her heart in turmoil. Chun Tao was still young and did not know about this, but she was experienced. This was clearly a sign of pregnancy.

Her vision turned black and she almost fainted. Xianglan, who was beside her, quickly helped her up. "Madam!"

"Get Doctor Chen over." Ren Wanyun paused for a moment before saying with a hand on her heart. She looked at Shen Qing with shock.

Chun Tao lowered her head, but no one saw the smile in her eyes.

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As Shen Qing's personal maid, she naturally had found out about this many days ago, but the first person she told was not Ren Wanyun, but Mo Qing. Mo Qing also told her that if Ren Wanyun did not find out, she should hide this matter for the time being.

Ren Wanyun did not notice anything wrong with Shen Qing until today.

Doctor Chen quickly rushed over. He was the one who treated Shen Qing's injuries. This was the doctor who had been given to Ren Wanyun when she got married. Doctor Chen was Ren Wanyun's trusted aide, so she naturally did not have to hide anything.

Chapter 119: Pregnant (6)

Ren Wanyun watched as Doctor Chen took Shen Qing's pulse. Shen Qing was still a little afraid and hid in Ren Wanyun's arms. Doctor Chen put down his hand, and Shen Qing looked a little serious. He glanced at Shen Qing and shook his head at Ren Wanyun.

"All of you, get out," Ren Wanyun said to the servants in the room.

Xianglan, Caiju, and Chuntao quickly left.

After everyone left, Doctor Chen sighed and said to Ren Wanyun, "Miss's pulse indicates that she is... most likely pregnant."

Although Ren Wanyun had already guessed it, when she heard the doctor say it, she still felt like the world was spinning. She looked at Doctor Chen and said with a trembling voice, "Doctor, can you let Qing abort this child? Qing is still young. She can't..."

If she just lost her virginity, Shen Qing might still have a way out in the future. However, if she had a child, she and the child would be disdained by everyone.

"Miss's body is weak and she is still young." Doctor Chen said, "An abortion will probably hurt her body. I'm afraid it will be very difficult for her to have another child in the future..."

If Shen Qing became infertile, even if she was married in the future, Ren Wanyun knew better than anyone what would happen to a woman who was infertile. A woman without a child would be like a soldier without a weapon on the battlefield.

"Moreover, Miss has yet to fully recover. If she miscarries, it will be very dangerous," Doctor Chen said.

"No... she can't abort." Ren Wanyun was dumbfounded. A moment later, she looked at Shen Qing in her arms and couldn't help but feel sad. "My poor Qing!"

If Shen Qing had an abortion, she might die. Even if she survived, she might not be able to give birth again. No matter what, she mustn't abort the baby. But if she did not... What would happen to her?

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There seemed to be no way out. Ren Wanyun only felt deep despair.

Outside the door, Chun Tao looked inside and whispered, "Sister Xianglan, Miss... Is Miss..."

"Shh." Xianglan warned, "Don't say too much. If Madam finds out, you'll be in trouble."

"Sigh." Caiju said worriedly, "What should we do now?" She and Xianglan had naturally guessed what was going on. If Shen Qing had a body, what would happen to Rosy Cloud Garden?

Chun Tao curled her lips, but her eyes flashed with smugness.

After Doctor Chen left the Shen family's mansion, he returned to the small courtyard in the north of the city. When he walked into the courtyard, he saw his wife and child running out. He couldn't help but wipe his sweat.

Before he went to check on Shen Qing today, he received a letter from someone who told him that when he treated Shen Qing later, he had to say that Shen Qing could not abort the baby and persuade her to keep the baby. Otherwise, his entire family would be killed. The letter even contained a hairpin from his wife. Doctor Chen was afraid and could only do as that person said.

He was originally hired by Ren Wanyun's family to work for her, but now that he had betrayed his master, he was naturally shocked and afraid. He secretly thought about leaving the capital. Even so, Doctor Chen was still a little puzzled. According to what Ren Wanyun said, even Ren Wanyun herself only found out today that Shen Qing had morning sickness. Then how did the person who threatened him know about this?

In the west courtyard, Gu Yu walked in and whispered something to Shen Miao, who was playing chess at the table. A moment later, Shen Miao smiled. "You did well. Have you sent the money to Doctor Chen?"

"Mo Qing has already sent it." Gu Yu said, "Miss, why did you give him so much money? Since you've already threatened to kill his family, you don't need to give him anything."

"That's different." Shen Miao put down the chess piece in her hand and smiled. "People change. If we keep threatening him, Doctor Chen will sooner or later escape from the capital with his entire family. However, if we give him a large sum of money, what do you think he will do?"

"I don't know." Gu Yu shook her head.

"He will think that since he has already betrayed once, he might as well betray twice or the third time. Only with more money will he be able to continue helping us until the end."

Gu Yu was slightly stunned, not knowing what to say. Since when did her Miss know so much about schemes?

Shen Miao smiled and said, "Ask Mo Qing to tell Chun Tao to help First Sister take care of the baby. The healthier the baby is, the better it will be for us."

Chapter 120: Marriage Exchange (1)

The days were getting colder and colder. The late autumn season had passed, and in the blink of an eye, it was winter. This year, the General's Mansion was especially bleak. Shen Miao was grounded in the Shen family's mansion, and Shen Qing was bedridden. Every day, only Shen Yue went to Guangwen Hall. Only Chen Ruoqiu brought Shen Yue to the Mid-Autumn Festival. Naturally, Shen Yue was in the limelight again. However, these things had nothing to do with Shen Miao.

As time passed, Shen Qing's matter was getting more urgent. Ren Wanyun asked Doctor Chen to prescribe some pills to ease Shen Qing's morning sickness. If this continued, the truth would sooner or later be discovered.

"This can't go on." Ren Wanyun frowned and pressed her forehead. "I have to think of a way to get Qing to go out and hide." Moreover, she would bring Shen Qing back after she gave birth to the child. In order to avoid attention, she would tell people that Shen Qing was infected with a contagious disease.

"But with Miss's current health, she will definitely suffer on the way." Xianglan was a little worried. "Besides, it will definitely take some time for her to recover. Her youth will be wasted in recuperation..."

Ren Wanyun frowned. That's right. Shen Qing was already 16 years old. In another year, she would be 17 years old. In fact, it was just right for girls in the capital to get married at the age of 16 or 17. However, Shen Qing was the daughter of a government official, so the family she wanted to marry into was naturally a rich one. In another year, all the good children would probably have been taken away.

"Yuan will only be able to return at the end of the year. Now, Qing's pregnancy is becoming more and more obvious." A trace of ruthlessness flashed across Ren Wanyun's eyes.

"Madam." Caiju, who had been silent all this while, said, "I heard that the wife of the Minister of Zhongshu, Mrs. Wei, has been talking to Third Madam recently. She seems to come to matchmake her eldest son with Fifth Miss."

"Shen Miao!" Ren Wanyun gritted her teeth. "She's really lucky!" The Minister of Zhongshu was a fourth-grade official. Although Shen Xin was a first-grade general, the eldest son of the Wei family, Wei Qian, was a young man with extraordinary talent and good looks. At least in terms of talent, he was definitely worthy of Shen Miao. Moreover, Wei Qian had already become an official at a young age. He would probably be successful in the future.

"I heard that the Wei family wants to cozy up to the Shen family." Cai Ju said, "That's why they want to marry their son to Shen Miao to establish a friendship with the Shen family."

"She's lucky." Ren Wanyun's expression was a little ferocious. All these years, although Shen Xin was very powerful, almost no one came to the Shen family to propose marriage for Shen Miao. It was because Shen Miao was too weak and stupid.

Therefore, no matter how powerful and prestigious Shen Xin was, no one was interested in Shen Miao.

Now that the Wei family suddenly came to propose marriage, although Cai Ju said that they wanted to curry favor with the Shen family, on careful thought, it was probably because Shen Miao's performance at the test that day was refreshing to everyone. Shen Miao was no longer the stupid girl people took her to be, which was what drove the Wei family to take action.

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Now that Shen Qing was still bedridden, Ren Wanyun certainly could not stand by and watch Shen Miao, the one who caused everything, live a good life.

"Madam, don't worry." Xianglan said, "Old Madam will definitely not agree to this marriage."