

Young Lady 171

Chapter 171 – Unexpectedly Running Short Of Flower Dew

This time, Wei Yuewu did not get off the carriage. Huamo got off and went to the powder shop to buy some dew made from plum blossoms.

There was no other dew in this cold season. However, there was still plum blossom dew.

After buying everything that was needed, Wei Yuewu went back to the mansion with Huamo. They spent a lot of time on the road, and Jin Ling had already returned to the mansion.

“Miss, something happened to Doctor Ming’s family. It was said that his son was a disgrace to family. Not only did he fail to become a doctor as his father, he also liked hanging around and visiting brothels. Some days ago, he competed with others for a woman, and was injured by a certain aristocratic family’s young master, who threatened to beat him to death unless he offered money to settle this dispute.”

Jin Ling brought Wei Yuewu a cup of tea and told her what she had heard.

Because they had become aware of Doctor Ming before, and knew his home very well, Jin Ling found Doctor Ming’s home quite easily. Moreover, since something like this happened to Doctor Ming’s family, how could they hide it even if they wanted to?

“Did you find out which family the young man comes from who beat Doctor Ming’s son?” Wei Yuewu took a sip of tea and said thoughtfully.

Coincidentally, Wei Yan was “dead” and Madam Li went back to her parents’ house to recuperate when Doctor Ming encountered such an accident. If it were in the past, Madam Li should be able to settle the matter for Doctor Ming.

“The people around couldn’t explain it clearly. They only said that it was a young master who brought a few servants with him. From the looks of it, they are not from ordinary families. Miss, I will let Yan Feng investigate it later.” Jin Ling saw Wei Yuewu’s concern and suggested.

Compared to someone like her who was dressed as a maid, it was more convenient for Yan Feng to investigate. This was also the reason why Jin Ling did not inquire any further.

“Alright, let Yan Feng investigate.” Wei Yuewu said. She took the bottle of dew from Huamo and opened the lid. She sniffed it. The faint plum fragrance was elegant. She could tell that it was an excellent product with a single smell. It was indeed a product from a large powder shop. The quality of it could be guaranteed.

This kind of high-quality product was not inferior to the dew made by Wei Yuejiao herself. Moreover, she really did not believe that Wei Yuejiao would personally make the dew.

The Madam Dowager and Wei Luowu did not expect that the low-key birthday banquet would become so high-profile all of a sudden, and for a moment, the entire mansion was in a state of chaos.

Not only did the heirs-apparent of the dukes come uninvited, even the Fourth Prince came with congratulatory gifts.

Originally, it was only a family banquet attended by ordinary relatives, but due to the arrival of these distinguished guests, the level of the banquet was raised enormously.

The relatives who had been invited all returned hurriedly because they were not qualified to attend such a high-level event.

When the other dignitaries heard that two princes and two princesses were present, they hurriedly prepared some gifts and rushed over. For a moment, the entrance of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was bustling with people and carriages, and even the street leading to the entrance was congested.

The arrival of these distinguished guests, who had not been expected, caused the entire mansion of Marquis Hua Yang to be in chaos.

Lady Zhang did not know how to receive such a large group of distinguished guests. The Madam Dowager had to personally take care of the matter and slowly straighten things out.

Fortunately, the stage was big enough, and more seats were immediately added for the audience. Of course, the banquet area was expanded. The mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was big enough and there were many servants in the mansion. Everyone was mobilized and progress wasn't slow.

Of course, the several young unmarried ladies were all out to accompany the female guests. There were, however, not many female guests because some officials had come in a hurry when they heard that the Third Prince and Fourth Prince had come, so that they didn't bring their wives or daughters with them.

The banquet hadn't started yet, and the female guests were all in the flower hall in the back yard.

After the initial hustle and bustle, the Madam Dowager also relaxed at this time. She was now talking and laughing with a few old ladies and feeling quite at ease.

"So this is Marquis Hua Yang's daughter? Sure enough, she has the demeanor of her mother. Back then, Marquise Hua Yang was an overwhelming beauty." An old lady looked at Wei Yuewu and said smilingly.

The Madam Dowager's eyes immediately darkened, but then she smiled and said, "Yes, it is Yuewu. She wasn't well when she was a kid, so her maternal grandparents took her to their house. It was quieter there. In these past few years, Yuewu was well educated and she was also in good health. Therefore, we brought her back."

With those words, the Madam Dowager tactfully explained the reason why Wei Yuewu had been raised in her maternal grandparents' house. This was also the first time the Madam Dowager had made such an official introduction to Wei Yuewu on a public occasion.

In the past, everyone had been rumoring that this Sixth Miss Wei was neither talented nor good-looking, so that the Madam Dowager disliked her and hadn't brought her back after so many years.

"I heard that the engagement between Sixth Miss Wei and Marquis Jing Yuan has been cancelled. I wonder if Madam Dowager has given any thought to other aristocratic families' children? I guess she should be thirteen years old now and can get engaged at this age?" Another old lady chuckled.

They had all inquired about this Sixth Miss Wei and learnt that she was currently not engaged. Because of the trouble made by Wei Yan, the original engagement had already been cancelled.

As a result, many people had their own thoughts. No matter what, she was the daughter of Marquis Hua Yang. The mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was now highly valued. From the fact that two princes and two princesses had showed up at the low-key birthday banquet of the mansion's second master, it could be seen that His Majesty attached much importance to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

Compared with Wei Yuejiao, Wei Yuewu, the legitimate daughter of Marquis Hua Yang, naturally became the focus of attention of the various aristocratic families.

"I am just an old woman and can't handle this matter properly. I'll have to wait for her father's return and consult with him." The Madam Dowager rejected without any change in her voice or expression.

"That's right. You have such an excellent granddaughter, and you really need to pick carefully." An old lady echoed with a smile.

Wei Yuejiao, who was standing not far away, fiercely pulled the handkerchief in her hand a few times. She exerted so much force that the handkerchief was almost torn apart. She did not forget that all such praises would be received by her in the past years and that engagement proposals were all made for her. However, mother said that she couldn't get engaged before she became a legitimate daughter. By then, she would have much better options than she did now.

Wei Yuewu was also sitting on the side. Wei Yuejiao's pulling the handkerchief in her hand and her indignant expression were both noticed by her. A trace of mockery flashed in her eyes. So this Wei Yuejiao couldn't stand it?

Nanny Hong hurriedly walked over and whispered in the Madam Dowager's ear, who nodded and stood up. "Madams, young ladies, please follow me to watch the play. The Drunken Peony from the Seven Spin Troupe has been invited to perform over there, and she is going to perform the Seven Spin Dance she is best at."

The seats outside the stage in the front yard had already been rearranged by Nanny Hong, and there were many seats there.

It was still early, and due to the chaos, the banquet was bound to be late. Taking everyone to watch the play was therefore the best entertainment.

Hence, the Madam Dowager took the lead and everyone followed her to the stage.

Lady Zhang, however, was pulled back by Wei Yuejiao, and she also took advantage of the situation to block Wei Yuewu's path.

"Third Aunt, there are so many guests here all of a sudden. There isn't enough flower dew to make pastries." Wei Yuejiao had an anxious expression on her face.

"Well...we are short of hands right now..." Lady Zhang was really anxious. She had been reprimanded by the Madam Dowager before and was already in a state of anxiety. When she recalled that the Madam Dowager had specially introduced this pastry to other madams, she was worried that if she couldn't get the pastry ready later on, she would definitely be blamed again.

"Third Aunt, let's do it this way: Sixth Younger Sister and I immediately go and cook some flower dew. Fourth Younger Sister and Fifth Younger Sister stay and accompany those aristocratic young ladies." Wei Yuejiao said as if she was helping Lady Zhang out.

"Alright... Alright, you two go immediately!" Lady Zhang was only thinking about getting rid of the trouble at this moment. She nodded her head and turned to Wei Yuewu, who was blocked by Wei Yuejiao. She said apologetically, "Yuewu, hurry up and make some flower dew with Yuejiao. If there's anything you don't understand, just ask her. She cooked the flower dew once. We are really running short of hands now. When the banquet is over, I will definitely thank you two generously!"

Wei Yuewu's gaze fell on Wei Yuejiao's face. She smiled at Wei Yuejiao and said with a smile, "Third Aunt, you're welcome. Now that Third Elder Sister has said those words, I have to leave to make flower dew with her. I hope that Third Aunt will apologize to the several young ladies for me. I have agreed to show them around the garden."

"There's no need. We can finish making the flower dew very quickly. Third Aunt is busy right now, and we can accompany the young ladies to the garden later on." Wei Yuejiao hurriedly stopped her and reached out to grab Wei Yuewu's hand, not allowing her to say anything to Lady Zhang.

“Yes... yes, I’m very busy right now. You two go quickly!” Lady Zhang only hoped to avoid whatever trouble as best as she could. She repeatedly said yes to Wei Yuejiao. Then, she hurriedly turned around and followed the others who were already some distance ahead of her.

After Lady Zhang walked away, Wei Yuewu finally broke free from Wei Yuejiao’s hand. The corner of her lips curled into a sneer. Sure enough, this pastry was not that easily ready to serve...

“Third Elder Sister, I heard that this flower dew was made according to your exclusive secret recipe. I definitely can’t make it. I’m afraid you will have to make it by yourself.” Wei Yuewu’s eyes flashed with a faint light as she faced Wei Yuejiao’s beautiful face and turned to leave.

Wei Yuejiao thought that she really wanted to leave, so she hurriedly took a few steps and blocked in front of her. “Sixth Younger Sister, I can’t do it alone...”

“I can lend Jin Ling to you.”

Wei Yuewu stood still and said indifferently.

There weren’t enough hands today, so there was only one maid left beside each of them, and the other maids all went to help.

“But it’s still not enough. Sixth Younger Sister, let’s go together. It won’t take much time. Otherwise, grandmother will definitely blame us. There are so many distinguished guests today. If anything goes wrong, the two of us won’t be able to shoulder the responsibility!” Wei Yuejiao spoke earnestly and sincerely, as if she was thinking for the sake of Wei Yuewu.

“Let’s go!” Wei Yuewu did not decline this time. After thinking for a moment, she turned around and walked towards Wei Yuejiao’s courtyard.

This made Wei Yuejiao, who had prepared a bunch of words to persuade Wei Yuewu, feel as if her fist had landed on cotton. She was both aggrieved and depressed.

She bit her teeth and felt hatred in her heart. A trace of icy smile flashed through her eyes as she turned around and followed Wei Yuewu.

The two of them each brought a maid and silently walked forward. They didn't say anything along the way. When they were almost at the entrance of the courtyard, Wei Yuejiao took two steps forward and stood in front of Wei Yuewu, blocking her path.

"Sixth Younger Sister, we are not going to make plum blossom dew here. We need to go to the garden in front of us. There are the most plum trees there. We can choose the right plum blossoms and make flower dew on the spot. Do you think you can go there first? I'll bring the whole set of things to make flower dew over here!"

Chapter 172 – Accident, Famous Actress Sprained Her Ankle

"Then I'll wait for you!" Seeing Wei Yuejiao behaved like this, Wei Yuewu also stood at the door and said noncommittally.

"You go over and pick plum blossoms first. When I come, we can make dew directly. That can save a lot of time." Seeing that Wei Yuewu was actually not leaving, Wei Yuejiao was anxious and hurriedly said.

"In any case, we are not in such a hurry." At this time, Wei Yuewu was very calm.

"The kitchen is in a hurry. Sixth Younger Sister, go ahead. I'll be right there. It won't take me too much time." Wei Yuejiao did not expect Wei Yuewu to be neither anxious nor worried, so she could only use other excuses to urge her for a moment.

Wei Yuewu saw a trace of anxiety in Wei Yuejiao's eyes and she raised her eyebrows. "Third Elder Sister, you are so anxious to let me go first. Is there anything bad waiting for me over there?"

Wei Yuejiao was shocked and her expression changed slightly. However, seeing the faint smile on Wei Yuewu's face, she quietly heaved a sigh of relief. "How could there be something bad? No one has been living in that courtyard. There are just a courtyard of plum trees. Haven't you been there before?"

In winter, there was nothing to enjoy. Indeed, the courtyard with plum trees was the place of the mansion that was most frequented by people to enjoy scenery.

“Alright, then I’ll go first.” Wei Yuewu did not argue this time. She said calmly and turned around to walk towards the courtyard in front of her.

Seeing Wei Yuewu leaved, Wei Yuejiao really relaxed. She looked at Wei Yuewu’s slender back, and a trace of malice flashed in her eyes. She did not believe that Wei Yuewu could explain this matter in a moment, however eloquent she was.

Not to mention there were also two princes and two princesses among the guests today!

The more people came and the nobler they were, the more advantageous the situation would be for her.

“Miss, has Sixth Young Lady noticed something?” Jinzhu looked at Wei Yuewu who moved leisurely forward and reminded Wei Yuejiao worriedly.

“So what if she has sensed it? As long as she enters the courtyard, the result will be the same no matter what.” Wei Yuejiao said coldly, as if poison would drip out of her eyes.

Wei Yuewu not only stole her limelight, but also blocked the paths of mother and her. With Wei Yuewu around, she was just a concubine-born daughter. Wei Yuewu’s existence was a constant reminder that she was just a concubine-born daughter.

Wasn’t it said that Wei Yuewu was innately deficient and wouldn’t be able to reach the age of 10? Why did she live to the age of 13 sound and safe?

However, she was definitely unable to escape this calamity today.

“Miss, are we going to the front yard now?” Jinzhu asked.

“Wait a minute.” Wei Yuejiao shook her head. “How are things going on with Third Aunt?”

“Someone should have already gone to report to her. If Third Lady hears that Second Young Master is unwell, she will definitely go over immediately.” Jinzhu nodded in understanding and said in a low voice.

“Wait a moment. I’ll go in and freshen up.” Wei Yuejiao suddenly remembered the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan whom she had just seen. Her heart was burning with excitement. She then thought that her clothes today were a little too simple. She had a new dress that she was going to wear when she entered the imperial palace. If she wore it now, she would definitely dazzle this Heir-apparent of Yan, who looked like an immortal from heavens.

“Hurry up.” Seeing that Jinzhu was walking slowly, Wei Yuejiao became impatient and urged her.

“Yes, Miss!” Jinzhu still wanted to say something, but seeing Wei Yuejiao’s excited face, she didn’t dare to bring it up. On second thought, nothing would go wrong. Nobody knew about the existence of Concubine Dong’s assistants in the mansion. This time, the assistants were put into use secretly, and no one would suspect the Third Young Lady.

Even if something bad happened, others could not blame the Third Young Lady. Even if the Third Lady became suspicious, so what? The Third Lady had always been weak and did not dare to really contradict Concubine Dong. Moreover, it would not be beneficial at all to the Third Lady if the situation escalated.

Moreover, there was also Wei Fengyao, the wife of the heir-apparent of the Prince of Nan’an...

Wei Yuewu brought Jin Ling to the gate of the courtyard. She looked at the slightly closed doors and winked at Jin Ling, who immediately understood and pushed heavily on the doors with both hands. The doors opened abruptly, followed by two miserable screams.

Jin Ling entered the gate. Wei Yuewu lifted her skirt and followed her in. Only after she entered did she see clearly that behind the door on each side, there was a menial maidservant. They were tall and stout, but after being hit by the doors that were crushed open violently by Jin Ling, they were knocked unconscious and fainted behind the doors. There was a small but strong stick beside each of them.

“Miss, as expected, they set up an ambush here.” Jin Ling said angrily.

When she was still outside, she heard the suppressed sound of breathing from inside.

“Apparently, they planned to keep me here!” Wei Yuewu sneered and turned her gaze to the main rooms. Jin Ling understood and walked over. She opened the doors of the rooms one by one and looked carefully before returning to Wei Yuewu.

“Miss, no one was found!”

“Did you tell Shufei to place two plates of flower dew on each table?”

“Miss, don’t worry. There is enough flower dew to serve each table two plates. Shufei should be helping the cook make pastries!”

“Let’s go to the troupe in the front yard.” Wei Yuewu nodded and turned to leave.

In front of the stage, there were rows of tables and chairs. The several youngsters seated in the front were the most eye-catching. Wei Luowu himself did not expect his birthday party to become such a grand event. Although he tried to put on a humble expression, he could not hide the joy on his face. He couldn’t help feeling that this was a real birthday party for him.

Actually, he didn’t want his birthday to be so low-key and inconspicuous every time. However, under the dazzling light of his eldest brother, even his own mother advised him to keep a low profile for fear that he would steal his eldest brother’s show. He had been suppressed for decades and today, he finally had the chance to be the proud focus of attention at his own birthday banquet.

“Minister Wei has worked hard and contributed a lot to the country for many years. Eldest brother originally wanted to come over as well, but His Majesty happened to have something to discuss with him, so he asked me to bring a gift over.” The Fourth Prince, Wen Yi, said smilingly. The eunuch behind him immediately went up holding a gift box covered with bright yellow silk.

Wei Luowu knelt down and kowtowed respectfully before letting the servant behind him receive the gift box. His face was filled with joy.

Yan Huaijing sat on a large nanmu chair. His long and narrow eyes swept across the ladies sitting opposite him. Then, the corners of his lips curled into a smile as if he had seen something interesting. The young ladies who saw this scene couldn't help but blush and their heart beat faster while they secretly rejoiced, each wondering if this noble heir-apparent laughed as the result of seeing them.

"Heir-apparent of Yan, did you see something interesting so that you're actually so happy?" Lu Yeli asked as he looked in the direction of Yan Huaijing's gaze.

He saw the Madam Dowager of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang seated on the opposite side with two girls behind her.

"Madam Dowager, you are getting more and more energetic. Marquis Hua Yang and Minister Wei are truly blessed!" Yan Huaijing smiled and said in a clear voice.

"Thank you, Your Heir-apparent!" Wei Luowu respectfully cupped his fists towards Yan Huaijing.

"Minister Wei, you're too polite. I heard that the Eldest Young Master will be returning to the mansion soon. Has the date of return be set?" The corners of Yan Huaijing's lips curved slightly, his eyes glittering with a bit of deep serenity as he withdrew his gaze.

"It should be in a couple of days. My eldest brother has injuries. It is not good for him to travel in a hurry." Wei Luowu replied with a smile.

"As a son, he even missed his father's birthday. It is really a pity for the Eldest Young Master!" Yan Huaijing's expression was still gentle and his voice was elegant, but the smile on Wei Luowu's face instantly froze.

However, Wei Luowu was a person who had seen much of life. He immediately cupped his hands in the direction of the imperial palace and said, "Serving the country is of the utmost importance. My birthday is just a small matter that isn't worth mentioning."

"Minister Wei is truly loyal to His Majesty." Lu Yeli indifferently commented.

"I don't dare to forget about national affairs." Wei Luowu responded with a serious expression on his face. At this moment, the butler hurriedly came over with an anxious expression. He made a gesture to Wei Luowu from the side. Wei Luowu understood. He excused himself to the Third Prince and the several heirs-apparent and brought the butler to the side.

"What is it?"

"Second Master, bad news. That Drunken Peony missed her steps on the stairs and sprained her ankle. She can't perform on stage anymore. What should we do?" The butler was in a state of extreme anxiety. The performance was the next big thing. It could be said that this troupe was famous solely because of the Seven Spin Dance performed by the Drunken Peony. However, at the critical moment, an unexpected problem came up. How could the butler not be anxious?

It's impossible to change the troupe now.

"Is there anyone else in the troupe who can perform the Seven Spin Dance?" Wei Luowu frowned and asked.

"That troupe owner said there was someone who could dance, but she might not dance as well as the Drunken Peony." The butler hesitated for a moment, but he still replied. Another reason why the Drunken Peony was famous was her outstanding appearance. This was not something that was possessed by any woman even if she could dance well.

"Then let her perform. Tell her to cover her face and just tell the audience she is the Drunken Peony!" Wei Luowu had calmed down at this moment and thought of a solution. He naturally understood the implication of this incident.

"Yes, I will inform the troupe owner right now." The butler wiped away the cold sweat that appeared on his forehead due to anxiety. After hearing Wei Luowu's words, he hurriedly left. In fact, this was also the solution he had thought of. Therefore, he had already asked the troupe owner to make preparations before coming to report to Wei Luowu and asking for his instruction.

Backstage, Wei Yuewu was dressed in a light purple dancing dress. The long hemline was dragged behind her, making her look even more slender. She wore a veil of the same color, which covered her exquisite face. Only her watery and shining eyes were exposed.

“Sixth Young Lady, how can...” Although it was a cold day, the troupe owner’s head was covered in sweat. He rubbed his hands and kept wandering around.

“Don’t worry, our Miss will take care of this matter. It has nothing to do with you.” Jin Ling put her hands on her waist and glared at the troupe owner.

“Yes... yes...yes, I know.” The troupe owner didn’t dare to say anything and only kept nodding his head. At this point, there was nothing he could do.

Music could already be heard from outside. Wei Yuewu smiled coldly as she lifted the corner of her skirt and walked onto the stage...

Lu Yeli stared at Wei Yuewu, who only revealed a pair of eyes. He pressed his hand on the table and was about to stand up. Fortunately, he woke up and tapped his hand on the table. The eunuch behind him hurriedly poured tea for him.

He took a long breath and leaned back again. He cast a sidelong gaze at Yan Huaijing, only to see that he was smiling warmly. After a quick glance, Yan Huaijing turned his gaze away from the high platform as if he didn’t notice anything unusual. He couldn’t help but secretly frown. Did Yan Huaijing really not find out?

Inexplicably, he was secretly delighted!

However, he suddenly remembered something and his expression turned cold. His gaze swept past Wei Luowu who had a smiling face, and a harsh expression appeared in the bottom of his eyes.

He had long heard that the daughter of Marquis Hua Yang was not favored by the mansion, but he never expected that she would be disliked to such an extent...

He would definitely take off the veil off her face in a while. By then, he would like to see how the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang dealt with the situation.

Chapter 173 – Chaos Broke Out, Stunning Dance

Wei Yuewu was already dancing on the stage. When she was at her maternal grandparents' house, she had always been quiet. Her granny was afraid that she would get sick, so she had asked someone to teach her how to dance. She learned this popular Seven Spin Dance just before she entered the capital. The female teacher who taught her was once a dancer in the imperial palace.

She moved her dancing steps gracefully. Her soft and flexible lower waist was wrapped up in a beautiful belt. Her peerless appearance revealed a mysterious sense of beauty under the veil. She was extremely charming. Everyone's gaze was attracted to her.

While she danced, Wei Yuewu observed the scene below. From her position, she actually had the best view of the audience and people below the stage.

She saw Lady Zhang was called to one side by an old maidservant and then hurriedly left. She also saw Wei Fengyao, wife of the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an, sat by the Madam Dowager's side and talked with the Madam Dowager. On the other side of the Madam Dowager was Wei Qiufu, who would occasionally say something that caused the Madam Dowager to reveal a smile on her face.

The corners of her lips under the veil curled silently. They really had a precisely calculated plan!

Lady Zhang, the only person who knew that she had left with Wei Yuejiao to help make flower dew, was now gone...

Farther away, Wei Yuejiao was hurriedly walking over in a gorgeous dress, her face filled with joy.

Her body spun and her watery eyes silently slid past the crowd below. However, when she met a pair of handsome and dustless eyes, she couldn't help but be stunned. She almost stepped on her own long skirt and fell down. Fortunately, she adjusted her dance steps and made a lower waist movement, so that she wasn't shocked on the spot.

Why was Yan Huaijing staring at her?

Although his eyes were as gentle as ever, Wei Yuewu sensed coldness in them. Those eyes were as sharp as a sword, causing her heart to go cold for no reason...

“Madam Dowager, bad news. Sixth Young Lady and a lad servant entered the empty courtyard.” An old maidservant shouted and ran in.

At the same time, Wei Yuejiao, who was still some distance away, suddenly stepped on something and fell. Her maid Jinzhu hurriedly helped her up. However, the dress that she had just changed into was already dirty and could no longer be worn anymore. Wei Yuejiao angrily stomped her foot. x

Just as Wei Yuejiao was about to turn around and leave, she heard the old maidservant’s voice, which was intentionally raised several times higher than necessary. Her eyes revealed a hint of complacency. She wanted to stand there and listen, but on second thought, she was confident that everything had been carefully planned and it was impossible for anything to go wrong. So she turned around again and went to her own courtyard to change her dress.

There were many noble young masters here today, and this was Wei Yuejiao’s first appearance in front of so many outsiders, so she would not allow herself to look inferior.

Wei Yuejiao even felt that it would be a good choice if she didn’t go out at this time. Just let that Wei Yuewu lose her face first, and then she would appear in a dignified manner to make her mark and impress others.

“What’s going on?” The Madam Dowager glared fiercely at the old maidservant in front of her, the corner of her eyes twitching as she shouted sternly.

The old maidservant was shocked by the stare and was speechless for a moment, “Ma... Madam Dowager...”

“Is it possible that you made a mistake? How could Sixth Younger Sister be so disgraceful as to hang around with a lad servant...” Wei Fengyao frowned and coldly repeated what the old maidservant had said. After saying that, she felt that it was inappropriate and immediately covered her lips with a

handkerchief and smiled dryly. "How is that possible? Grandmother, do you want to club this cheap slave who talked nonsense to death?"

After hearing those words by Wei Fengyao, the old maidservant knelt down with a plop. She hugged the Madam Dowager by the leg and cried loudly.

"Madam Dowager, I really didn't mean it. I saw that Sixth Young Lady and a lad servant were heading over there. That courtyard is usually empty, and Sixth Young Lady doesn't have a maid by her side. I was panicked and came to report to you. Madam Dowager, please spare me!"

Her previous loud shout had already alarmed everyone, and now she cried even louder. Everyone's attention was attracted to their side, and the others clearly heard the old maidservant's words.

"Sixth Young Lady? Could it be that Sixth Young Lady who just returned to the mansion?" Someone asked the nearby person in surprise.

"It seems so. As expected, she grew up in the countryside and doesn't even understand this rule." Someone shook head and sighed.

"This Sixth Young Lady is really defying the etiquette for ladies. She took a fancy to a lad servant? What kind of thing is this? A dignified young lady of a marquis' mansion actually likes a lad servant and is willing to degrade herself!" Someone said sarcastically...

All of a sudden, all sorts of unpleasant words were spoken.

Wei Yuewu also stopped dancing and coldly watched the chaotic scene below. Under the hanging veil, she sneered silently.

Private meeting with a lad servant? As long as she didn't appear in front of the crowd, even if this was just a rumor, it would become true!

Actually, this kind of thing was the most inexplicable, and the Madam Dowager could not really bring these people with her to investigate.

Wei Yuejiao's performance was quite wonderful. On occasions like this, it was the easiest to spread rumors. Today it was even more coincidental in that there were a lot of people coming, and they were all distinguished guests.

If she lost her reputation on such an occasion, her entire life would be ruined.

This Wei Yuejiao had really come up with a sinister and vicious plan. In the case of a young lady from another family, no one would believe such a story. But in the eyes of everyone, she was just an uneducated bumpkin from the countryside and did not understand etiquette or rules. It was very possible for her to do such a shameless thing.

"Madam Dowager... it really... really is the Sixth Young Lady!" Another maid ran in breathlessly and reported. "I... I also saw it. They are right over there. Madam Dowager, if you don't believe me, you can go and take a look!"

These words were almost a final verdict that Wei Yuejiao did have an affair with a lad servant.

Wei Yuejiao was really vicious!

"Shut up! Don't talk nonsense!" Wei Qifu stood up and berated.

"If you keep talking nonsense, I'll have both of you sold out!" Wei Fengyao said coldly.

The Madam Dowager's face was deathly pale at this moment due to anger. Her lips trembled as she pressed her hand against the chair railing. She stared sharply at the old maidservant and the maid kneeling in front of her. She raised her leg and fiercely kicked the old maidservant, who was holding her leg, to the ground.

Jin Ling ran out of nowhere. She grabbed the maid by the wrist and asked angrily, "Did you see our Miss just now? How long has it been?"

“Yes...I saw her a moment ago, just when I ran over here!” The maid said loudly in order to enhance the credibility of her words.

“Which direction, which courtyard?” Jin Ling continued to question closely.

“It’s in that direction and several courtyards away, where the masters of our mansion usually admire plum blossoms. It was the most deserted place when no one went there.” The maid gritted her teeth and replied, even though her hand hurt from Jin Ling’s pinch.

“Sixth Younger Sister, she won’t really...” Wei Fengyao’s face was filled with shock, as if she had also believed the maid’s words. She turned around to the Madam Dowager and anxiously said, “Grandmother... what, what should we do?”

Her question was almost the same as a recognition of the maid’s words.

“Shut up!”

The Madam Dowager’s face was gloomy as she scolded coldly. Her eyes revealed a trace of dissatisfaction with this eldest granddaughter of hers. She was also a person who had fought her way up the ladder in the backyard. How could she not understand this kind of thing? This eldest granddaughter was the wife of the heir-apparent of a prince. If she was really stupid like this, how could she have a foothold in the Nan’an Prince Mansion?

“Eldest Sister, are you talking about me?” Wei Yuewu replied coldly from the platform. “Haven’t I been here on the platform? Why did they say I went to the desolate courtyard in the back?”

Wei Yuewu’s voice wasn’t loud, but spoke at the right moment, just as the Madam Dowager berated Wei Fengyao and the female seats fell silent strangely.

She flicked her hand under the gauze and the gauze was removed, revealing her delicate and tender face. Her exquisite and extremely beautiful face carried a trace of coldness, but she was also dressed in a charming dancing dress, which added to her enchantment and made her inexplicably attractive.

At this moment, the blank and beautiful girl on the high platform became the focus of everyone's eyes.

Yan Huaijing picked up the teacup in his hand and shook it. After taking a sip, he gracefully rubbed his tall nose and casually put the teacup aside. Perhaps he was a little careless, so the teacup was directly placed on the table in front of Lu Yeli and knocked over Lu Yeli's teacup.

Lu Yeli's reaction was not slow. He quickly stood up and knocked over the chair behind him. Also affected was Chu Fangnan, the Heir-apparent of Chu, who was narrowing his eyes and staring at Wei Yuewu. He did not notice the situation here and was directly knocked over by Lu Yeli.

The guard behind Chu Fangnan was quick to respond and immediately pulled him up. After he was on his feet again, Chu Fangnan angrily kicked his foot, which happened to land on Qi Yunhao's foot. After receiving a hit in the foot for no reason, Qi Yunhao flew into a fury and he threw the teacup to the side without turning his head. This time, he actually hit the Fourth Prince...

However, Yan Huaijing did not seem to know that he had started this state of chaos. His gaze landed on the miserable heirs-apparent and Fourth Prince with a spurious smile as he lightly said, "Guys, if there is something between you, you can settle the score later. After all, we are in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang."

Lu Yeli was so angry that he almost lost his temper, but he still forcefully suppressed it. He sat down with a cold face and didn't say a word. The Fourth Prince smiled bitterly as he shook off the water stains on his robe. He didn't know what to say. Fortunately, his guard pulled him back in time so that he wasn't hit in the face by that cup of tea.

While they quieted down, the female area became noisy again. Wei Fengyao's expression was as if she had seen a ghost. She was shocked. She never expected that the Wei Yuewu would be on the high platform. Didn't Wei Yuejiao say that it was definitely impossible for Wei Yuewu to appear in front of everyone?

The Madam Dowager heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Wei Yuewu appeared safe and sound on the platform. She trembled slightly and Nanny Hong hurriedly reached out to support her. Nanny Hong felt the Madam Dowager's palms were wet and she hurriedly helped her sit down in the chair.

“Madam Dowager, the Sixth Young Lady is fine!” Nanny Hong whispered. Only she understood the Madam Dowager’s complicated thoughts.

“Didn’t you say that Sixth Miss was hanging out with a servant in the backyard just now?”

“Hasn’t the Sixth Young Lady been dancing here?”

“Someone is trying to frame this Sixth Young Lady who just entered the mansion!” ...

All of a sudden, people started to discuss below the stage, but with the appearance of Wei Yuewu, the previous rumor had already proved false. Wei Yuewu had been dancing on the platform all along.

“Sixth Younger Sister... you... why did you go on stage to dance? Isn’t this... something that only dancing girls would do?” At this time, Wei Fengyao had already recovered and asked Wei Yuewu who was on the stage.

Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart. So, this Wei Fengyao was insinuating that she did not understand the rules and did not have the dignity that a young lady of the Marquis’ mansion was supposed to have?

No wonder Wei Fengyao was able to become the wife of the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an. She was indeed much more sophisticated than Wei Yuejiao.

Chapter 174 – Danger, High Platform Collapsed

By those words, Wei Fengyao was disparaging her as a clown or a dancing girl.

“Eldest Sister, today is Second Uncle’s birthday. Originally, guests were also relatives of our mansion. It’s rare for grandmother to be here as well. Therefore, I put on a colorful dancing dress to amuse grandmother and make her happy. But I didn’t know why I was said to hang out with a lad servant and go to a desolate courtyard with him.” Wei Yuewu said generously.

Her clear eyes shone brightly. They were extremely attractive, but they also looked very innocent.

“Did you mistake someone else for the Sixth Young Lady?” Jin Ling exerted some strength and fiercely pinched the maid’s wrist.

The maid was frightened out of her wits by Wei Yuewu’s sudden appearance. Feeling the sharp pain in her wrist, she subconsciously replied, “Yes... I made a mistake. That person looked kind of like the Sixth Young Lady.”

“Where’s Third Elder Sister?” Wei Qiuju looked around and asked timidly.

“Did you mistake the Third Young Lady for the Sixth Young Lady?”

“Sisters are always like each other to some extent. Besides, it is really hard to distinguish two similar people simply by looking at their backs!”

“Could it be the Third Young Lady?”

Wei Qiuju’s words could be considered a reminder to everyone. For a moment, everyone started discussing. However, because of the previous incident, everyone only suspected that it was most likely this Third Young Lady who had just returned to the capital.

“Go, ask the Third Young Lady to come here.” The Madam Dowager said with a long face. Of course, she did not think that the arrogant and self-conceited Wei Yuejiao would take a fancy to a lad servant.

“Yes, I will immediately send for the Third Young Lady.” Nanny Hong answered. She immediately sent someone to inform Wei Yuejiao; meanwhile, she pulled the old maidservant and the maid down who had come to report the incident.

The two of them were also dumbfounded. They were clearly here to smear the Sixth Young Lady. Why was the Sixth Young Lady on the stage? On the contrary, the Third Young Lady, who should be here, had disappeared.

Seeing the two of them being dragged away, Jin Ling turned around. However, when she saw the high platform tilting downwards, she was so shocked that she almost jumped up. She pressed her hand against the table on one side and wanted to jump up. However, the next moment, when she saw a handsome figure flying from the male area, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Wei Yuewu had kept an eye on what happened below the stage. After seeing the Madam Dowager's relieved expression, she became even more suspicious.

The Madam Dowager acted as if she cared about her very much. This was really suspicious!

As for Wei Yuejiao, when she changed her clothes and appeared in front of everyone, it was actually impossible for her to explain it clearly. Although no one could reach a conclusion, Wei Yuejiao's reputation had been damaged.

However, the extent of this damage was really insignificant considering how vicious Wei Yuejiao had been in framing her!

However, this was only the beginning of an official declaration of war...

Concubine Dong and her daughter owed her mother and her, and they must pay back in the end...

It was at this moment that something unexpected occurred. The pillar on the left side of the high platform actually loosened.

With one corner becoming loosened, the entire platform collapsed. Wei Yuewu fell down along with the platform. Her violet dancing dress floated in the air as she fell straight to the ground.

To a weak unmarried girl, falling from such a height meant either death or disability.

Everyone's eyes widened as they looked at Wei Yuewu, who was falling down along with a large pile of pillars. They cried out in alarm. This stunning young lady was about to die in front of them.

“Quick... save...” The Madam Dowager stood up abruptly. Because she got up too fiercely, she knocked over the table in front of her. However, at this moment, she no longer cared about it. She pointed at the high platform and shouted loudly.

However, at this time, nobody could stop the platform from collapsing. The Madam Dowager’s eyes flashed with a trace of ashen desperation, and her body kept trembling, as if she was the one on the platform.

Wei Qiufu quietly observed the Madam Dowager. A trace of doubt flashed through the corners of her eyes. When did the Madam Dowager start to attach such importance to Wei Yuewu?

Someone escaped, someone came up, and someone cried out repeatedly. Everyone was in a mess, only Wei Fengyao had a look of complacency on her face. When she discovered that something unexpected had occurred and that Wei Yuewu turned out to be on the platform, she instructed her most trusted servant to cut the rope that was used to stabilize one of the high pillars.

When the platform collapsed, Wei Yuewu was shocked. Not only did she lack anything that she could use to support herself, she also felt a pain in her heart. She subconsciously covered her chest and her body fell down sharply.

She smiled bitterly in her heart. She survived the assassination plotted by Mo Huating and Wei Yan, but in the end, she was going to be killed by Wei Fengyao’s plot. Just now, she saw the undisguised complacency on Wei Fengyao’s face.

This wife of the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an finally made her move!

The sharp pain in her chest made her feel like she couldn’t breathe. It was as if she had been stabbed by a sword that day when the assassination took place. But she knew that it wasn’t. It wasn’t that position. She closed her eyes due to the pain.

Suddenly, her body seemed to be caught by something. Although she was still falling, the momentum had decreased. She even kind of felt as if she was floating in the air.

After landing lightly on the ground, she subconsciously opened her eyes. She was facing a pair of handsome eyes that glowed with tenderness. Not knowing what had happened, she blankly looked at that handsome face that looked a piece of jade that had been carefully carved.

“Yuewu, are you scared to death?” The clear smiling voice beside her ear was somewhat calm, and it inexplicably made her feel at ease, as if something had slipped through her heart.

Yan Huaijing? But in the next moment, Wei Yuewu suddenly woke up and realized what had happened. After standing firm on her own feet, she retreated from Yan Huaijing and leaned against Jin Ling. “Thank you for saving me, Heir-apparent of Yan.”

The pure, gentle and charming girl bent her body delicately, causing many noble young masters on the side to regret that they hadn’t reacted faster. Otherwise, they would be the ones who were thanked by the beauty.

However, when these noble young masters saw Yan Huaijing, who looked like an exiled immortal, they lowered their heads one by one. Compared with this handsome Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State, they were much inferior.

“Your Heir-apparent, thank you for saving Yuewu. Please accept my gratitude.” The Madam Dowager finally squeezed her way here with Nanny Hong.

As the Madam Dowager curtsied, Yan Huaijing tilted his body as a sign of modesty and said smilingly, “It’s just a lift of the finger. Madam Dowager, you don’t have to be so polite.”

“Yuewu, are you alright?” The Madam Dowager kindly turned to Wei Yuewu and asked with concern.

“I’m fine. Thank you, grandmother.” The stinging pain in her chest had subsided like a tide, causing Wei Yuewu to even feel that the pain she felt a moment ago was illusory.

However, the coldness in her back made her realize that her chest was really hurting! That was not an illusion!

A moment ago, something seemed to have broken free in her mind. A few chaotic scenes appeared, but they disappeared without a trace now.

The Madam Dowager instructed, "Someone, take Yuewu down to have a rest."

Wei Fengyao stood outside the crowd and saw that Wei Yuewu was safe and sound. Her heart was filled with disappointment, and her face revealed a gloomy expression. She had promised Lady Li that she would definitely help her and Second Younger Sister Wei Yan vent their anger.

"Eldest Sister, how is Second Aunt's illness? When will she be able to return to the mansion? Look at the mess in the mansion now. Grandmother is old, and my mother doesn't have the ability to manage the mansion. I really hope Second Aunt can come back soon!"

Wei Qiufu stood beside Wei Fengyao and asked softly.

This question was like a knife stabbing into Wei Fengyao's heart. She couldn't help but have a ferocious expression on her face. Her mother wasn't sick at all. That was just an excuse to save face for her and her elder brother. In fact, Lady Li was now no different from being abandoned. How could she have the right to decide when to return to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?

"Fourth Younger Sister, I heard that you had aimed for the position of Crown Princess, but now it is even impossible for you to secure the position of a Side Concubine or Junior Concubine!" Wei Fengyao was not Wei Yan, who would be easily provoked and made a fool by Wei Qiufu. She glanced sideways at Wei Qiufu, and her expression calmed down as she said coldly.

The smile on Wei Qiufu's face stiffened, but she immediately put on a gentle expression. "Eldest Sister is right, but there isn't a final decision yet, is it?"

Wei Fengyao's eyes lit up and she suddenly laughed. "Indeed, there is still a chance. Fourth Younger Sister, if you need any help, you can tell me. In my current position, I can help you deal with many things."

Wei Qiufu bowed and replied, "Thank you, Eldest Sister. In the future, if I can be of any use to you, please let me know."

The two of them were both smart people. After reaching an agreement, they tacitly looked at each other and smiled. Then, they squeezed into the crowd to show concern for Wei Yuewu.

As a result, Wei Yuewu was accompanied by others and walked towards the backyard. Everyone sighed with admiration, saying this frail-looking Sixth Young Lady was indeed very filial in that she danced on the platform to amuse the Madam Dowager in her capacity as the first daughter of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

“Hey, Sixth Younger Sister, what’s wrong with you?” Wei Yuewu had walked only a few steps before she met Wei Yuejiao, who had just changed her clothes. She had washed and dressed up again, but the clothes she was wearing earlier weren’t the ones she was wearing now, and many people noticed the difference.

This Third Young Lady suddenly disappeared, and when she returned, she had changed her clothes. Thinking back to the words said by the old maidservant and the maid, everyone looked at Wei Yuejiao with disdain and contempt. This Third Miss Wei was probably the one who had reportedly hung around with the lad servant.

Sure enough, she was a perfect example of a daughter born and educated by a concubine!

“I’m fine.” Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and continued to walk along with the support of Jin Ling.

Wei Yuejiao wanted to catch up, but she didn’t chase after Wei Yuewu in the end. She obediently followed the Madam Dowager and wanted to return to the female area.

“Yuejiao, you’re tired today. Go back to your courtyard now.” The Madam Dowager stopped and said with concern to Wei Yuejiao, who was confused upon hearing these words.

She wanted to ask some questions, but the Madam Dowager’s face turned cold. She could only reply, “Grandmother, thank you for your concern. I was so busy that I got confused. I found that there wasn’t enough flower dew for the pastry. I just left to make some flower dew.”

Then, she realized she hadn't made any flower dew yet. Therefore, she said with a pitiful tone, "I was in a hurry and didn't finish making the flower dew. I will come back after making it."

"Alright, then you can go back first!" Seeing that Wei Yuejiao was quick-minded, the Madam Dowager heaved a sigh of relief and nodded.

With that excuse, Wei Yuejiao retreated.

Just as they were speaking, the servants had started serving pastry. Each table was served with two plates of pastry. There were so many tables, but there were actually enough pastry for every table.

Some guests had picked up and tasted the pastry. Everyone said the pastry was really delicious. However, the several female guests who were near the Madam Dowager did not say anything. They clearly heard Third Miss Wei saying that there was not enough flower dew. She had left to make flower dew, but a moment ago, she said she hadn't finished making the flower dew. But right now, each table was served two plates of pastry. So how had the pastry been made without enough flower dew?

This Third Miss Wei was lying. She was trying to conceal the scandal she had committed...

At this time, news came from the front yard that the banquet had started. Everyone stood up and headed towards the banquet hall in groups. Of course, the focus of everyone's attention was on Wei Yuejiao and Wei Yuewu. However, although the two of them both won the attention of others, one was despised, whereas the other was praised.

At this moment, Wei Yuewu did not have the mood to care about what others said. Somehow, her mind was filled with unclear scenes...

Chapter 175 – Pain, Lost Memories

There was a scene that seemed to be very clear. In that scene, a girl who looked delicate and gentle was holding her hand and playing with her by the water. Sunlight shone on her face, which had an unhealthy green and pale color.

But her smile was sweet and happy.

That girl was the little elder sister that she had always remembered. Her memory suddenly jumped to that terrifying time. That weak girl gulped and spat out large mouthfuls of blood. She lowered her head powerlessly, but she still smiled warmly at her.

Wei Yuewu felt an inexplicable pain in her heart. The pain was so strong that she involuntarily covered her chest with one of her hands.

“Miss, what’s wrong with you?” Jin Ling came in with a cup of tea in her hands. She saw Wei Yuewu clutching her chest with one hand and bending over the table. She hurriedly put the teacup aside and came over to help her up.

Wei Yuewu calmed down, and the pain receded like tides, as if all her previous feelings were just hallucinations.

“I’m fine. I remembered something.” Wei Yuewu sat up and frowned. She reached out to wipe away the two drops of tears from the corners of her eyes. She could clearly feel the pain in her heart. When the older girl vomited blood, she also felt pain in her heart that made it hard for her to breathe.

“Is it related to the Marquise?” Jin Ling asked carefully.

Wei Yuewu shook her head. She did not know why she was so obsessed with the girl in her memory.

However, she did not know who this girl was. She had also checked the few young ladies of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, but none of them could match the girl in her memory.

Of course, that girl was dressed beautifully and served by a lot of people, so it was impossible for her to be a maid servant.

However, she could not find such a person. This girl seemed to be a crucial link in her incomplete memory, but this link was missing.

After calming down, Wei Yuewu took the wet towel that Jin Ling had handed her and wiped her face. Then, she asked softly, "Is Shufei back?"

"Shufei hasn't come back yet, but she sent a little maid over to tell me that the guests all spoke highly of the pastry of our mansion and said that the plum blossom dew was as delicious as the dew made by some of the big powder shops in the capital."

Jin Ling said meaningfully.

Wei Yuewu smiled sweetly. Well, those comments meant that the madams and young ladies who had tasted the dew suspected that it was bought from outside, rather than being handmade by Wei Yuejiao for the banquet, as was claimed by Wei Yuejiao.

Once suspected of telling a lie, a person would lose credit for everything she said. What was more, Wei Yuejiao also used this as an excuse for her disappearance, and when she appeared again, she even changed her clothes!

"It was done by Wei Fengyao's people. Yan Feng said that he couldn't make a move at that time. There were a lot of guards, including some hiding in the dark at that time. However, with His Highness being here, he believed nothing bad would happen." Jin Ling reported, "Who would expect that Wei Fengyao was so vicious. She actually wanted to kill Miss."

"I was careless this time!" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and blinked with a cold expression. "But she also forgot that this is not Prince Nan'an's Mansion, but the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang!"

"Miss, did you mean... that she would be reprimanded?" Jin Ling understood, but she still asked hesitantly.

"Just watch! This matter is not over yet!" Wei Yuewu smiled and said meaningfully.

The Madam Dowager's reaction was really strange. With such strange reaction, the subsequent things would become even more interesting. What she was sure of now was that the Madam Dowager did not have any kindness for her, but her reaction at that time was also a true reflection of her feeling.

Coincidentally, she had been unable to find a breakthrough. Perhaps this matter could help her sort things out better...

Moreover, this Wei Fengyao, the wife of the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an who used Wei Yuejiao to attack her ruthlessly rarely had a chance to return to the mansion. Therefore, she would not let this chance be wasted in vain!

Right now, there was only one thing that allowed Wei Yuejiao to find a breakthrough. If she could think of this, it was highly likely that Wei Fengyao also thought of it. Therefore, all she needed to do was just waiting for the situation to escalate!

The banquet held by the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang could be considered a success. Of course, the accidental collapse of the platform must be excluded.

Fortunately, nothing serious happened. Only Third Miss Wei, who had just returned to the capital, was mentioned by others from time to time as a subject of laughing joke and mockery.

Those who attended the banquet today all had a high status. After all, coming to a banquet without being invited wasn't something that could be done at will.

Wei Fengyao took a few mouthfuls of food at the banquet and under the pretext of feeling uncomfortable, she returned to the courtyard where she lived before her marriage.

Although she had been married with the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an, due to her special status and the fact that there weren't many masters and mistresses in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, the courtyard she lived before her marriage was still preserved. However, there was only one old maidservant guarding the gate of the courtyard that used to be clean and tidy every time she returned. The courtyard wasn't cleaned at all.

How could she, the noble wife of the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an, not be angry upon seeing this? Her face turned pale with anger.

If her mother was in the mansion, how could she allow her courtyard to be in such a state?

But now it was not the time to bother about this. She brought quite a few servants with her. She sent one of them out on an errand, and the rest of them started cleaning the courtyard. Soon, the main room was cleaned up.

It was at this time that Wei Yuejiao came in.

“Eldest Sister, are you looking for me for something?” Wei Yuejiao smiled and walked in.

“It’s nothing big. I just want to tell you about what happened at the banquet. Third Younger Sister, grandmother asked you to go back and have a rest. I’m afraid you don’t know what happened at the banquet, right?” Wei Fengyao looked quite relaxed and she asked someone to serve tea to Wei Yuejiao.

After learning that Wei Yuejiao had come to the courtyard, Concubine Huang did not dare to show slackness, and she hurriedly asked someone to send water and tea over.

“What rumors are there?” Although Wei Yuejiao was extremely annoyed that Wei Yuewu had escaped one disaster, her expression remained calm as usual. She took a sip of the tea that the maid had offered her.

“Third Younger Sister, didn’t you know they all said you had no sense of shame?” Wei Fengyao asked in surprise.

“What?” Hearing this unexpected news, Wei Yuejiao could no longer hold the teacup in her hand. It slipped and shattered into pieces on the ground. A few drops of the hot tea were even dipped into her hand, causing Wei Yuejiao to scream in pain.

“Third Younger Sister, take care not to get scalded. Although your reputation isn’t too good now, there’s still no concrete evidence. People are just gossiping.”

Wei Fengyao’s eyes flashed with a trace of disdain as she expressed her false concern. She felt that her status was noble, but she was still so kind to a concubine-born daughter. She even remembered that before she was married, she had to refrain from competing with this concubine-born daughter, which made her extremely disdainful.

Who knew what Grandmother was thinking about that she actually let such a concubine-born daughter climb above the heads of all the other legitimate daughters of the mansion.

“Eldest Sister, tell me clearly, what did you mean by saying my reputation wasn’t too good?” At this moment, Wei Yuejiao didn’t care about the droplets of water on her hand. She grabbed Wei Fengyao by the hand and asked anxiously.

“Previously, an old maidservant and a maid said that they saw the Sixth Younger Sister hanging out with a lad servant, but when the Sixth Younger Sister appeared on the platform, everyone thought that it was you. Coincidentally, you weren’t there at that time. After a long time, you came back, but obviously you had changed your clothes. Third Younger Sister, what do you think others would say about you in this situation?”

Wei Fengyao’s face was filled with worry, and she scolded Wei Yuejiao softly with a bit of concern for her, “What happened to you? Why didn’t you come over earlier? Look, everyone now thinks that person is you. Grandmother even thought that you were such a disgrace that she didn’t allow you to attend the banquet!”

“Slap!” Wei Yuejiao’s delicate face turned ashen. She put down Wei Fengyao’s hand and slapped heavily on the table. She suddenly stood up. No wonder she felt that when the servants in the mansion saw her, their expressions were strange. So this was the reason.

Those people actually thought that she was the person who was seen by the maid and old maidservant to be hanging around with a lad servant!

“That person is not me!”

Wei Fengyao wiped the corners of her lips with a handkerchief and sighed. “I know that person isn’t you, but what can you do about it? Everyone else thinks that you and Sixth Younger Sister are sisters. If it wasn’t Sixth Younger Sister, it would definitely be you!”

“I... I’m going to tell them the truth!” Wei Yuejiao turned around and was about to leave.

Wei Fengyao's leisurely voice came from behind her, "Third Younger Sister, who are you going to see? I heard that your reason for leaving the banquet was to cook flower dew, but there was no shortage of pastry made from flower dew. Moreover, everyone was familiar with the taste of the dew. It was a special kind of flower dew made by several famous powder shops. It was actually not rare."

"Wei Yuewu, that little bitch, I won't let her off!" As Wei Yuejiao uttered these words, her feet went limp and she almost fell down. Fortunately, Jinzhu was quick to help her.

At this moment, she understood that something had gone wrong. Needless to say, Wei Yuewu was involved. She clenched her teeth tightly and her eyes shone with venom and hatred.

Wei Fengyao smiled. She was satisfied with Wei Yuejiao's reaction. "Third Younger Sister, sometimes you can actually turn others' trick to your own use."

The fiercer the battle within the first branch was, the better. She didn't like either Wei Yuejiao or Wei Yuewu. As for Concubine Dong whom mother had mentioned, she really did not care about her at all. She was just a concubine, and mother took her too seriously. Could it be that a concubine would be able to climb onto the head of the legitimate wife?

Even if she was elevated to the position of Marquise Hua Yang in the future, she would still have to salute her, the wife of the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an, when the two of them met. After all, she was not Eldest Uncle's first legitimate wife. Although she was a senior, her background was too humble to compare with hers.

"Eldest Sister, what should I do?" Wei Yuejiao also knew that Wei Fengyao was telling the truth. She gritted her teeth and returned to sit down. In this situation, the more she explained, the more seriously her reputation would be damaged. According to her original plan, Wei Yuewu was expected to suffer all these.

"Third Younger Sister, I don't ask for anything. I just hope that you could let Eldest Uncle put in a good word for my mother in front of my father in the future. After all, my mother ought to be fetched back as early as possible." Wei Fengyao spoke with a serious expression.

This was Wei Fengyao's condition for helping her, and Wei Yuejiao felt relieved after hearing it. In fact, she was also on guard against Wei Fengyao. But now that Wei Fengyao also needed her help and Lady Li was involved, it was natural for Wei Fengyao to help her as an exchange.

Second Uncle had always listened to father, and father loved her the most. If Lady Li wanted to come back, seeking her help was indeed the right thing to do.

She had been back to the mansion for some days, and she had naturally found out that this shrewd and capable Second Aunt had not really gone back to her parents' house to recover from illness. Instead, she made a mistake and was abandoned by Second Uncle so that she had to go back to her parents' house.

"Alright, Eldest Sister, don't worry. Just leave the matter with Second Aunt to me. As long as the incident at the banquet can be settled, I guarantee that Second Aunt will be fetched back immediately."

Seeing Wei Yuejiao talking big as if the entire mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was under her control, Wei Fengyao sneered in her heart. Indeed, she was a concubine-born daughter who did not know her place. She really thought that she was Eldest Uncle's legitimate daughter. As a matter of fact, she saw with her own eyes how Eldest Uncle had treated Wei Yuewu like the apple of his eye when Wei Yuewu was a little girl. It was completely different from the laissez-faire attitude with which he treated Wei Yuejiao now.

"Come here, I'll tell you in detail..."

Although she disliked Wei Yuejiao, she didn't reveal anything on the face. She waved at Wei Yuejiao, who hurriedly tilted her head over. The two of them began to whisper to each other!

While the two of them leaned their heads against each other discussing how to frame Wei Yuewu, an uninvited guest paid a visit to Wei Yuewu.

Chapter 176 – The Heir-Apparent Walked Around Freely Like In His Own Courtyard

The uninvited guest was Yan Huajing, heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State.

It was at the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. However, this heir-apparent walked around freely like in his own courtyard, and the Fourth Prince beside him was smiling bitterly.

They were in the inner courtyard now. As two grown male outsiders, although they had only eunuchs with them, it still was inappropriate for them to appear here.

“This courtyard of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang is quite well built. Its style is actually different from ordinary courtyards. I wonder who built it? However, this shouldn’t be the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang of the past, right?” Yan Huaijing asked leisurely as he walked.

“Forty years ago, there was a fire in the original mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. His Royal Grandfather gave another mansion to the old Marquis Hua Yang.” The Fourth Prince thought for a moment and said.

“The previous emperor actually favored and trusted old Marquis Hua Yang so much. So the honor and favor given to the present mansion of Marquis Hua Yang is indeed not without reason. However, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang now doesn’t have an heir-apparent. I wonder if they could carry on such honor and favor.” Yan Huaijing casually picked a path and walked along with it.

The Fourth Prince observed the familiar environment and recognized that the path was leading to even deeper of the inner courtyard. His expression became bitter. Did Yan Huaijing really not know, or was he faking it? There were quite a few unmarried young ladies in mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Was it really okay for them to break into the inner courtyard rudely like this?

“The mansion of Marquis Hua Yang is loyal to our royal family. Both the old Marquis Hua Yang and the current Marquis Hua Yang have guarded the border for the royal family. Their contributions are indispensable. Marquis Hua Yang even got disfigured for the honor.” The Fourth Prince replied as he wondered if he should stop Yan Huaijing or not.

Marquis Hua Yang grew up in the army with the old Marquis Old Hua Yang. In an attack, his face was cut by knife, leaving a long scar on his face. Everyone knew about this.

“Will the Eldest Young Master of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang inherit the position of Marquis Hua Yang?” Yan Huaijing smiled and asked gently.

But what he said was extremely sharp. The Fourth Prince paused for a moment before answering with a smile, "Well... I wonder what the Marquis Hua Yang thinks about this?"

"Marquis Hua Yang is in his prime. Don't you think he is going to marry another young lady from a famous family?" Yan Huaijing asked more and more casually, but it was getting harder and harder to answer.

"Ugh... I don't think he has encountered a suitable one!" The Fourth Prince laughed forcibly.

"Actually, a lot of young ladies from respected families of our Yan State have also heard of Marquis Hua Yang's great reputation for a long time. If Marquis Hua Yang has willingness, I would like to make a match for Marquis Hua Yang. In terms of family background and appearance, the candidates I choose will definitely be worthy of Marquis Hua Yang." Yan Huaijing smiled faintly, his eyes shining. He was born handsome, and at this time, he looked even more charming.

"Well... Father Emperor is also concerned about Marquis Hua Yang. There should be a candidate!" The Fourth Prince hastily refused.

If Marquis Hua Yang were to marry a noble young lady of a noble family from Yan State, no one would dare to underestimate the implied meaning behind it. This was a matter of national importance, and there was no room for carelessness.

"You won't make the concubine become his wife, huh? That would be truly ill-treating the Marquis Hua Yang who has worked so hard and made so great contributions." Yan Huaijing waved his hand, emitting a pleasant and elegant aura.

"How is that possible? How can a concubine of no importance take over the position of Marquis Hua Yang?" The Fourth Prince's forehead was already covered in sweat.

"That's right. If you really make a concubine become the wife, that will be truly disgracing the reputation of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang for hundreds of years!" Yan Huaijing looked like he was sighing for someone else, but he didn't stop. He turned a corner and walked down another path.

He got news saying that Wei Yuewu's courtyard should be in this direction.

At this time, the Fourth Prince had already had no time to care about which direction Yan Huaijing was heading. He was only busy dealing with Yan Huaijing's questions and said politely, "Marquis Hua Yang is Father Emperor's favored minister. How would Father Emperor let Marquis Hua Yang suffer injustice? There will definitely be a young lady of a famous family who will become Marquise Hua Yang."

What he was thinking was, what did Yan Huaijing mean when he said that? Could it be that he was really interested in Marquis Hua Yang's marriage? That would not be a small matter. After returning to the palace, he must immediately report it to Father Emperor and let him decide.

"Fourth Prince, we're tired from walking. Why don't we go in and ask if they can offer us a cup of tea? There's actually no one along the way. There are really a few servants in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang."

Yan Huaijing landed his gaze on the words at the entrance of the courtyard slowly. He smiled and stood still.

The Fourth Prince raised his head and saw the words "Lotus Courtyard". He didn't know who lived here, but they were in the inner courtyard of mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, it was extremely inappropriate for him and Yan Huaijing to rashly barge in like this.

"Heir-apparent, why don't we sit at the pavilion nearby first and tell the eunuch to knock on the door before asking for a pot of tea from the owner of the courtyard?" The Fourth Prince cautiously suggested. Now he was regretting that he just followed Yan Huaijing out. Your favorite novels at [n/0\(v\)el/bin\(.\)com](http://n/0(v)el/bin(.)com)

"Alright, then I'll leave the trouble to you, Fourth Prince!" Yan Huaijing smiled faintly. He turned around unhurriedly and walked to the pavilion at the side.

The Fourth Prince wiped away his sweat and helplessly told the eunuch to knock on the door. While he turned around to follow Yan Huaijing.

"Miss, his heir-apparent is here!" When Jin Ling reported the news, Wei Yuewu was sitting on the soft couch and embroidering the picture that she had painted on the screen earlier.

Hearing this, she was stunned for a moment. Then she frowned after reacting. Her first reaction was, what was Yan Huaijing doing here at this time? He had never been a person who respected the rules, and all of the exiled immortal-like demeanour he displayed was just something he wanted to show to others.

“His heir-apparent and his highness Fourth Prince are waiting outside together. They said that they wanted to ask for a cup of tea.” Jin Ling replied.

“Let’s go and take a look.” Wei Yuewu had already made her decision. Since the heir-apparent had come, it was impossible that he had only come to ask for a cup of tea. In order to prevent anything else from happening, she felt that it was better to meet him.

Yan Huaijing had come with the Fourth Prince, and she would meet them outside the courtyard. Even if people would talk, there was nothing improper she did. If there was anything improper, that was a matter between Yan Huaijing and the Fourth Prince.

She told Jin Ling to deliver them tea, then she dressed up a little before going out of the courtyard with Shufei.

Not far from the courtyard entrance was an octagonal pavilion. With just a single glance, she saw Yan Huaijing. It was really because Yan Huaijing’s presence was too strong. He had a handsome face and an elegant and gentle smile on his face. Anyone who saw such a scene would think that the Fourth Prince must be the one who had been unruly and entered other families’ inner courtyard.

“Greetings, your highness Fourth Prince, greetings, your heir-apparent Yan!” Wei Yuewu walked over and gave them greetings naturally.

“Sixth Miss Wei, I’m really apologetic for being rude! Sixth Miss, please take a seat.” The Fourth Prince saw that the owner of the courtyard was Wei Yuewu and stood up to show courtesy, cupping one of his hands in the other in a bit of guilt.

The tea had already been delivered on the table. Wei Yuewu bowed slightly and sat at the side, showing great humility.

“Sixth Miss, I remember that I’ve just saved your life again, right?” Yan Huaijing picked up his tea and took a sip, his voice lazy and gentle.

“Your heir-apparent, thank you so much for saving my life!” Wei Yuewu complained in her heart, but she had no choice but to stand up and thank him again while bowing humbly. She knew that there was nothing good Yan Huaijing came for.

“The kindness of life saving is equivalent to giving you a second life. Sixth Miss, you must remember it in your heart.” Yan Huaijing glanced sideways at her and said meaningfully.

“...” Wei Yuewu bit her lips. “Yes, when my father comes back, he will definitely pay you a visit at your mansion to express our thanks!”

“When will Marquis Hua Yang return to the capital?” said Yan Huaijing leisurely.

“It should be soon!” Wei Yuewu said sullenly. She did not believe that Yan Huaijing knew nothing about her cheap father’s schedule.

This scheming heir-apparent didn’t look like he didn’t know anything.

“Then I’ll be waiting respectfully in my mansion for Marquis Hua Yang.” Yan Huaijing said unhurriedly with his tone as gentle as ever.

So he was implying that Marquis Hua Yang must go to his mansion and pay a visit. Moreover, since Yan Huaijing had saved Wei Yuewu, there was indeed a reason why Marquis Hua Yang had no choice but to go. However, this reason made the Fourth Prince on the side vigilant.

Earlier, Yan Huaijing had repeatedly inquired about Marquis Hua Yang. Now he even took advantage of that he had saved Sixth Miss Wei and requested Marquis Hua Yang must go to his door. No matter how he thought about it, the meaning behind it was not simple. Thinking back to the fact that Yan Huaijing had just insisted on entering the inner courtyard, he wondered, could it be that Marquis Hua Yang was his target?

The Sixth Miss Wei in front of him was just an excuse?

After returning to the palace, he must immediately go to his Father Emperor and told him about this.

“Yes, when father returns to the mansion, he will definitely go to the mansion of heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State to thank you for saving my life again.” Wei Yuewu had already sensed something from his words. She then looked at the cautious expression on the Fourth Prince’s face. Taking advantage of bowing to salute, she reached out and covered the smile on the corners of her lips.

Sure enough, this girl was cunning! Yan Huaijing examined her, his thin lips curled up slightly, and his eyes glittered, “Sixth Miss, you’re so polite. Well, then, I’ll come again another day and disturb you when the Marquis Hua Yang returns to the mansion!”

Yan Huaijing stood up and smiled with satisfaction.

“Yes, my father will definitely invite you over to express his thanks, your heir-apparent!” Wei Yuewu took the chance and said.

“Then the Fourth Prince and I will leave now!” Yan Huaijing smiled faintly. He turned around and walked out of the pavilion. The Fourth Prince hurriedly stood up and followed. Now he wasn’t regretting that he had come into the inner courtyard of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang with Yan Huaijing, but was worried that, Marquis Hua Yang wouldn’t really be targeted by Yan Huaijing, right?

Why was Yan Huaijing so eager to see Marquis Hua Yang, and he even forced this unfavored Sixth Miss Wei? Was there any sort of conspiracy in it?

Wei Yuewu stood in the pavilion and stared at Yan Huaijing’s figure that was walking away. Her gaze gradually turned cold. Finally, she turned to the Fourth Prince who was with a worried expression. Her eyes were filled with contemplation...

With Yan Huaijing’s personality, of course, it was impossible for him to just wander around and arrive at her place.

However, that wasn't the focus of her attention right now. Not long after Yan Huaijing and the Fourth Prince left, a maid servant popped her head out from the corner outside her courtyard. Perhaps she found that she was still here, the maid servant retracted her head immediately. Then, she never popped her head out again. Wei Yuewu wondered if she was still there or not?

"Miss, do you need me to go over and take a look?" Seeing that Wei Yuewu was worried, Shufei suggested.

"No need!" Wei Yuewu shook her head. A faint smile appeared on her lips. She believed that there wasn't just a maid servant who was spying on her at this moment. Yan Huaijing's visit was because he wanted something big, but he did help her by coming here. The more people who saw this scene, the more that no one would doubt the relationship between her and Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing and the Fourth Prince returned the same way they came. The two of them chatted as they walked. However, the Fourth Prince had something on his mind at this time. He always felt that Yan Huaijing had other plans, so he became even more cautious in dealing with him.

As the two of them turned a crossing and were about to walk further, a figure suddenly rushed over from ahead. Yan Huaijing reacted quickly and took a step back. The Fourth Prince was thinking about what Yan Huaijing meant by that sentence just now, so he was caught off guard and knocked into by the person head-on.

"Ah!" someone cried out in alarm.

Chapter 177 – Wei Yuejiao'S Yearning

The Fourth Prince subconsciously stretched out his hands and stared at the young girl in his arms with a dumbfounded expression.

"You... who are you? You actually dare to intrude into the inner courtyard!" Wei Yuejiao pushed away the man in front of her in panic and scolded him angrily.

How could she not be angry? Obviously, her target was the elegant and charming Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State. Why did he change to the man in front of her? Even though this man looked not bad

and seemed to be from either a wealthy or aristocratic family, how could he compare to the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State?

Previously, when she was in the crowd, her attention was attracted by the charm of this heir-apparent of Yan with just a single glance. Now, her own affairs had been basically settled. When she heard that Yan Huaijing was in the backyard, she hurried over.

How could she be kind to the Fourth Prince in front of her who had made her feel so disappointed?

“Who are you? How dare you speak like this!” The Fourth Prince had never been scolded like this by a woman. He was instantly enraged and his expression turned cold.

Yan Huaijing stood on the side with a lazy smile on his handsome face.

Such a smile made Wei Yuejiao even angrier and it also made the Fourth Prince feel even more embarrassed. Although he could not become the next emperor, he was still a prince.

“I’m Marquis Hua Yang’s daughter. Don’t you know that since you’re here?” Wei Yuejiao raised her head and said proudly.

The Fourth Prince sneered, “Marquis Hua Yang’s daughter? You must be a concubine-born daughter, right? A small concubine-born daughter dared to be so arrogant in front of a prince. Well, I was just going to visit the Madam Dowager. Therefore, I might as well ask the Madam Dowager to explain it to me by the way.”

Marquis Hua Yang’s legitimate daughter was Wei Yuewu, whom they had just seen. Therefore, this young lady must be Wei Yuejiao who was said at the banquet to be hanging out with a lad servant. The Fourth Prince’s gaze carried a trace of contempt.

Previously, the female seats were quite noisy over this issue, so how could he not notice it at all?

“You... Greetings, Your Highness!” Wei Yuejiao was shocked. This person in front of her was actually the Fourth Prince. Her face immediately turned pale. How could she dare to mouth back? She immediately

bowed respectfully and curtsied him. "I didn't know that you are the Fourth Prince. I hope Your Highness will forgive me for having offended you!"

"There's no need to stand on ceremonies. I just hope that Third Miss Wei will take care in the future not to run into anyone else and remain arrogant." The Fourth Prince said coldly. In his eyes, this Third Miss Wei in front of him was just a woman of loose morals.

After Wei Yuejiao showed up at the banquet, her gaze landed on Yan Huaijing again and again. How could he not see it? Considering the rumors about her hanging out with a lad servant, the Fourth Prince extremely loathed this Third Young Lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

"Yes... yes, I don't dare!" Wei Yuejiao said repeatedly, not daring to look at Yan Huaijing anymore. She carefully retreated to the side and waited for the two of them to go over.

After the two of them passed by, she raised her head again and looked at Yan Huaijing's back with a bit of infatuation. This Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State was truly peerlessly handsome.

Moreover, the Fourth Prince was clearly standing behind the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State and didn't dare to stand in front of him. This was a clear indication that his identity was a bit inferior to the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State. Anyone would be mistaken about the identities of the two of them!

On the opposite side of the path, Wei Qiufu walked over with light and elegant steps. Seeing this scene in front of her, she stood still and the corner of her lips curled into a thoughtful mockery.

As expected, Wei Yuejiao had taken a fancy to the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State! So her previous efforts really worked.

She turned her head while Wei Yuejiao was still in a daze. Just like that, she leisurely left without being noticed by anyone.

There weren't many people who saw this episode that occurred in the inner courtyard. Because none of them said anything about it, almost no one knew that Wei Yuejiao had crashed into the arms of the Fourth Prince.

However, at some unknown time, the women began to spread rumors that the one who had been hanging out with the lad servant before was not the Third Young Lady, but the Fifth Young Lady.

“Who is Fifth Miss Wei?” A madam asked the other madam beside her in a low voice.

Compared with Wei Yan and Wei Qiufu, Wei Qiuju was really little known to outsiders. They only knew that there was such a young lady, but very few people paid attention to her.

The madam thought for a moment and said, “I heard that she is a concubine-born daughter of the third branch of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.”

“Really? Then what did that Third Young Lady do? Why did she lie?” Someone was suspicious.

“Of course it’s true. Did you see that Fifth Young Lady when watching the performance in front of the platform?”

This madam hesitated after being questioned like this. “Well, no...she wasn’t there!” At that time, there were many people, and the Madam Dowager was surrounded by many madams and young ladies. Who knew which one was Fifth Miss Wei?

“That’s right. Cousins are similar to each other. Some servants mistook it for Sixth Miss Wei, and then they thought it was Third Miss Wei. Actually, Third Miss Wei was investigating this matter at that time, but she couldn’t tell anyone about it, so she casually gave an excuse.”

The madam said confidently as if she had seen it with her own eyes.

“Really?” Seeing that she was speaking so seriously, the surrounding madams all asked in surprise.

“Of course it is true. An old maidservant of mine and another old maidservant of this Third Young Lady are cousins. I just found out that the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang is now managed by the Third Lady. However, the Third Lady is obviously unable to do as well as she wishes. I heard that the next person in

charge is Concubine Dong, who has been following Marquis Hua Yang. The Third Young Lady just did that to relieve her concubine mother of some burden.”

The madam was getting more and more energetic as she talked. She covered her face with a fan and lowered her voice as she spoke to the other madams.

Well, her words made perfect sense.

The third branch of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was indeed the most inconspicuous sect. The Third Lady really overestimated herself if she wanted to take charge of the mansion. In the past, it was always the Second Lady who took charge. But now, something had happened to the Second Lady and she had returned to her parents' house to recuperate. At this juncture, Marquis Hua Yang was returning to the mansion. Therefore, it was really possible that this Concubine Dong who had been following Marquis Hua Yang would take charge.

Moreover, Third Miss Wei was the oldest of all the young ladies who hadn't married yet, so it was more reasonable for her to stand out and run affairs.

Some things that were not easy to understand instantly became quite logical. Therefore, the message was quickly circulated, and everyone immediately overturned the previous controversy. They felt that Fifth Miss Wei must have acted recklessly and done something that was shameful.

However, not everyone thought so. There were still some madams who were skeptical and felt that this matter was too odd to be true.

Overall, however, more than half of the young ladies and madams bought the story.

Rumors spread silently among the women who attended the banquet, and even more coincidentally, Wei Qiuju was not by the Madam Dowager's side.

After Wei Fengyao used it up, she left for a while and reappeared to accompany Madam Dowager.

Wei Yuejiao was sent away by the Madam Dowager, and Wei Yuewu seemed to be shocked and injured. It was impossible that the Madam Dowager would ask Wei Yuewu to show up. Wei Qiufu made a mistake recently and was still grounded. Therefore, Wei Qiufu was absent from the banquet. Even if Wei Qiufu did not have any sensibility, she did not dare to appear in front of the Madam Dowager. So, she left shortly after the banquet started..

The news spread quietly.

But all these had nothing to do with Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu was thinking about something. She watched as Yan Huaijing and the Fourth Prince disappeared from the intersection. After pondering for a while, her eyes suddenly lit up. The corners of her lips revealed a smile. So this was the opportunity!

She immediately stood up and chased after Yan Huaijing and the Fourth Prince.

“Miss, where are we going now?” Jin Ling took a few quick steps to catch up with her and asked.

“Second Uncle’s study!” Wei Yuewu pursed her cherry lips and a sharp look flashed in her eyes. The guests who attended today’s banquet were quite unexpected, and Wei Luowu must be extremely busy. Everyone in the mansion had something to do.

“Miss, are you going to check Second Master’s study?” Jin Ling was stunned for a moment before she understood Wei Yuewu’s intention. She hurriedly took two steps forward. She reached out to stop Wei Yuewu and said, “Miss, you can’t go there at this time. It’s very conspicuous for you to go to the outer courtyard at this time.”

“Who said I’m going there alone at this time?” Wei Yuewu smiled and waved her hand as an indicator for Jin Ling not to be anxious.

“I’m going to the flower gate of the outer courtyard. You go to the inner courtyard to see Concubine Huang. Today, some affairs were handled by Concubine Huang. You go find the old maidservant and the maid who made false charges against me. Tell Concubine Huang that I want to interrogate the two servants personally and ask her to bring them over.”

Today was the birthday of Second Master Wei Luowu, and it was really unreasonable if no one from the second branch was in charge of something. Therefore, Concubine Huang became the person who assisted Third Lady Zhang.

“Well... these two servants may not be under Concubine Huang’s control.” Jin Ling didn’t understand what Wei Yuewu meant for a moment.

“It doesn’t matter. Concubine Huang has to interfere. If she refuses to interfere, tell her that I’ll go and see the Madam Dowager or Second Uncle.” Wei Yuewu smiled silently and said meaningfully.

Whether Wei Yuewu was going to see the Madam Dowager or Wei Luowu, it was bound to make matters worse. Concubine Huang wanted to show off in front of Wei Luowu, so she would definitely not let Wei Yuewu cause trouble outside.

“Will Concubine Huang...” Jin Ling didn’t get it at first, but her eyes lit up and she understood what Wei Yuewu meant. She nodded quickly and said, “Yes, Miss. I will go immediately.”

However, she immediately thought of something and said awkwardly, “Miss, it is not proper for you to go to the outer courtyard alone.”

As the legitimate daughter of an aristocratic family, Wei Yuewu had to be accompanied by someone to serve her wherever she went. Otherwise, gossips might arise sometimes and it was hard for her to explain. However, the situation today was different from usual. Shufei and Huamo were both called away to help with the banquet, and Jin Ling was the only maid who kept Wei Yuewu company.

“No problem. Isn’t there someone over there?” Wei Yuewu smiled and said meaningfully.

The flower gate was right in front of them. In the past, there were at least four old maidservants at the flower gate, but today, there was only one left. Moreover, this one did not look well. She lowered her head and knelt there with a bitter face.

This old maidservant also felt that she was really unlucky. Originally, she was left alone to guard the flower gate, and she felt it was far more comfortable than going to help out everywhere.

Nothing special occurred as she felt lucky being assigned this task, but who would expect that the Fourth Prince and the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State would trespass on the inner courtyard in such an unruly manner?

She stepped forward and asked a few questions before being knocked over by several guards. Then, she was ordered to get on her knees on the side as a punishment. She did not dare to stand up even after the Fourth Prince and the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State left.

She kept regretting it in her heart. If she had known earlier, she would have pretended not to see anything. Then, everything would be OK. How could she, a poor old maidservant whose job was guarding the flower gate, stop the Fourth Prince?

This matter was inexplicably linked to the Fourth Prince Wen Yi. In the old maidservant's eyes, the Fourth Prince was the emperor's son. Of course, he was the leader when this matter happened. Moreover, she could not distinguish the difference between the guards of the Duke of Yan's Mansion and the guards of the Fourth Prince.

The old maidservant knelt in a nice place, where there was actually sunshine. On such a winter day, she bathed in the warmth of the sunshine. Moreover, there was a pillar on the side. The old maidservant leaned against the pillar and narrowed her eyes to bask in the sun. From afar, it looked like she was on her knees as a punishment. She made a perfect show.

The old maidservant was feeling comfortable, cozy, and warm when she suddenly heard a gentle and elegant voice. When she heard the words clearly, she couldn't help but shiver.

"Have the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State and the Fourth Prince passed by?"

Chapter 178 – Prince Bei'An Mansion

"Have the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State and the Fourth Prince passed by?"

“Sixth Young Lady, I saw the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State and the Fourth Prince. I wanted to stop them, but they punished me and ordered me to kneel here. It was not that I did not stop them, but I wasn’t able to stop them.”

The old maidservant’s face was filled with grievance.

“Where did they go?” Wei Yuewu frowned and asked in displeasure.

“They headed towards that direction to the outer courtyard. Sixth Young Lady, if you want to find them, just go that way.” The old maidservant hurriedly stretched out her hand and pointed in the direction of the outer courtyard.

“Get up. Watch the door carefully in the future. Even if the prince comes over, you should know better than act rashly. Remember to report to the Madam Dowager if anything happens.” Wei Yuewu nodded and said softly to the old maidservant.

Seeing that Wei Yuewu asked her to get up instead of reprimanding her, the old maidservant was grateful. She hurriedly supported the pillar beside her and stood up, saying, “Yes, yes, I will never make such a mistake in the future.”

Wei Yuewu nodded and looked towards the outer courtyard hesitantly.

The old maidservant was a keen observer. Seeing that there was no maid beside Wei Yuewu, she knew that everyone in the mansion was busy today. She hurriedly flattered, “Sixth Young Lady, are you looking for the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State and the Fourth Prince? I saw where they went. Do you want me to lead the way for you?”

“You...aren’t staying here to guard the door?” Wei Yuewu glanced at the old maidservant and said indifferently.

“The banquet is about to end. It’s impossible for anyone else to come. Besides, how can I let Sixth Young Lady go to the outer courtyard alone? I had better go there with you.” The old maidservant’s expression was serious as she spoke righteously.

Wei Yuewu did not say anything else. She nodded and slowly walked towards the outer courtyard. The old maidservant hurriedly followed her and secretly wiped the sweat off her face. She had made a serious mistake when dealing with the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State and the Fourth Prince. If this matter was pursued, she would definitely not be able to get away with it. However, it was different now. By following the Sixth Young Lady to the outer courtyard, she was making amends for her negligence.

Regardless of what the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State and the Fourth Prince had done in the inner courtyard, she was following the Sixth Young Lady to testify for her.

Wei Luowu's study was not far from the flower gate. There was a bamboo forest behind it. Although Wei Yuewu was heading in the direction that the old maidservant had mentioned, she gradually deviated from the course. Moreover, the old maidservant had been on her knees at the flower gate, and her view was blocked. In fact, she did not see much, so she did not know if Wei Yuewu was walking in right direction or not.

After taking a few more steps, Wei Yuewu paused and stood there resting one of her hands on a tree beside her and asked, "What is this place?"

"This is Second Master's study." The old maidservant looked at the courtyard and answered with a smile.

"Let's go in and have a rest." Wei Yuewu nodded.

The old maidservant answered, "Alright, I will go over and ask." She went forward and knocked on the door, but no one answered. Then she realized that all the servants in the mansion were engaged in some tasks today.

"Miss, there seems to be no one in the study." The old maidservant returned and reported.

Just as she was speaking, Concubine Huang brought a maid and Jin Ling over hurriedly. Seeing Wei Yuewu, she heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly went forward to greet her.

"Greetings, Sixth Young Lady."

Wei Yuewu didn't understand why Concubine Huang was chasing after her. She frowned slightly and asked unhappily, "Concubine Huang, what's the matter?"

"Sixth Young Lady, you see, that matter is not for me to decide. Even if you referred the matter to the Second Master, he wouldn't be able to solve it for a while. How about you waiting until after the banquet and letting the Madam Dowager give her verdict?" Concubine Huang looked around as she uttered those words. This was the Second Master's study. Phew! If this Sixth Young Lady found out that the Second Master was not in the study and went to the outer courtyard and made a fuss there, it would really be troublesome. Fortunately, she rushed over in time.

"Second Uncle may not be busy at this time." Wei Yuewu was unmoved and said with a faint look in her eyes.

"How is that possible? A moment ago, the maid told me that many guests haven't left yet. The several heirs-apparent and the Fourth Prince are also here. The Second Master is still busy at this time." Concubine Huang hurriedly explained.

When Concubine Huang mentioned the Fourth Prince, the old maidservant beside Wei Yuewu hurriedly lowered her head and did not dare to speak. She was confused. Didn't the Sixth Young Lady say that she was looking for the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State and the Fourth Prince? But judging from what Concubine Huang said, the Sixth Young Lady was here to see the Second Master. How come?

"It's not appropriate to see Second Uncle at this time?" Wei Yuewu hesitated.

"Right, it really isn't appropriate. Let's talk about this after the Second Master has seen all the guests off." Concubine Huang said.

Wei Yuewu pointed to the courtyard beside her and said, "Well, I would like to stay here and wait for Second Uncle. How do you think, Concubine Huang?"

For Concubine Huang, as long as Wei Yuewu didn't go out and cause trouble, she would agree to any request from her. She immediately said, "Alright, alright. Sixth Young Lady, just have a rest in Second Master's study. After the Second Master comes back a while later, let's talk about this matter."

She asked the maid beside her to knock on the door, but no one answered. Afraid that Wei Yuewu would insist on looking for Wei Luowu, Concubine Huang personally went forward and pushed the door.

The door wasn't actually locked, so it was easily pushed open and the several of them entered the courtyard together.

There were three rooms in a row, and the one in the middle was where Wei Luowu received guests. Concubine Huang opened the door of the middle room and asked Wei Yuewu to go in.

There were two wing rooms without doors on the left and right of the room. After entering the room, one could see rows of loaded bookshelves through the doorframes. Wei Yuewu had long since heard that Wei Luowu won the title of Number One Scholar in the imperial examination through his own efforts. Well, he did have an enormous collection of books.

There were some scattered documents placed in front of the desk. The two of them did not dare to sit behind the desk. Instead, they sat down on the two rows of mahogany chairs in front of the desk.

The servants all stood outside the door.

"Concubine Huang, can I take some books to read?" Wei Yuewu asked.

"The books on the bookshelves on both sides are collected by the Second Master. Sixth Young Lady, if you like, you can go and take a look." Concubine Huang cautiously replied. She was also a little nervous now. She had only thought about preventing the Sixth Young Lady from causing trouble. After entering the study, she suddenly remembered that the Second Master had told her not to enter his study without permission.

The Second Master also emphasized that she was not allowed to touch the official documents in the study. She remembered one time when her hand accidentally fell on an official document and the Second Master stared at her as if he was going to devour her...

But now that Wei Yuewu had come in, it was useless to regret it.

“Alright, then I’ll go and have a look.” Wei Yuewu smiled sweetly. She stood up and went to the left wing room. This made Concubine Huang breathe a sigh of relief. At the very least, the Sixth Young Lady was not interested in the official documents on the desk.

Not long after, Wei Yuewu picked out a few books and placed them on a table. She started reading with interest. When she read some lines that impressed her, she revealed a knowing smile. Her expression was much calmer than before, without a single trace of the previous frowning.

The room was quiet. Only the sound of Wei Yuewu’s leafing through the books could be heard. However, Concubine Huang felt uneasy whether sitting or standing. She did not come from a good background and could not read like Wei Yuewu. Moreover, she was busy today. How could she calm down and sit here with Wei Yuewu? She remembered that she still had a lot of things to do, so she became fidgety.

Coincidentally, her maid also frequently peeped at her at the door. She looked at Wei Yuewu who was lost in her reading and walked out softly and asked in a low voice, “What is it?”

“Third Lady has just sent someone to ask where is the tea set with fine porcelain flowers? The Madam Dowager wants to use this tea set to treat some old ladies to tea.”

Concubine Huang was now in charge of the tea house, and the tea set was precious. Not everyone could use it. She had the key in her hand.

Looking at Wei Yuewu, who was quietly reading inside, Concubine Huang gritted her teeth and said to Jin Ling, “I’m going to the tea house and will be right back, so I won’t bother the Sixth Young Lady.”

“Yes, Concubine Huang, go ahead. Our Miss likes to be quiet the most. Normally, she will read several hours once she sits down.” Jin Ling smiled.

Hearing what Jin Ling said, Concubine Huang nodded. As long as this Sixth Young Lady did not rummage around in the room, the Second Master would not say anything. Moreover, she would only be away for a while and was about to return very soon.

Concubine Huang hurriedly brought her maid back to the inner courtyard.

Jin Ling and the old maidservant stood at the door. The old maidservant thought that her identity was inferior to Jin Ling's. Therefore, she retreated backwards and consciously stood behind Jin Ling. As a result, she was a little farther away from the door.

"Are you guarding the flower gate?" Jin Ling turned her head to look at the old maidservant and suddenly asked.

"Yes, I am!" The old maidservant smiled.

"Why did you come here with our Miss?" Jin Ling lowered her voice and asked curiously.

"I..." Hearing Jin Ling's question, the old maidservant found a chance to air her grievance. Now that the two of them had nothing to do, she gave a full account of the matter to Jin Ling in a low voice.

Inside the study, Wei Yuewu heard Concubine Huang's footsteps leaving and the old maidservant whispering. A faint smile appeared on the corners of her lips. She put down the book in her hand and got up to walk towards Wei Luowu's desk.

The desk was very wide, at least three times wider than ordinary desks.

There were several official documents on the desk, and one was spread out on the desk. There were also brushes, ink, paper, and inkstones on the desk.

Wei Yuewu turned around but did not make a move. She only observed the desk carefully. As for the official documents on it, she did not think that with Wei Luowu's temperament, he would place confidential documents on the table so openly. Just by looking at the other official documents that were placed neatly, Wei Yuewu could tell that he was a meticulous person.

It was unlikely that he was careless and left something important on the desk.

So where would he keep his confidential stuff?

Wei Yuewu raised her head and looked left and right. Although this room was large, it was actually very neat. Behind the desk, there was a small bookshelf. Like the other bookshelves, it was also filled with books.

At this moment, her gaze fell on a small box in the upper right corner of the bookshelf.

It was a box, but at first glance, it looked like a book. Wei Yuewu also thought it was a book at first. She turned her gaze around and noticed something. She suddenly turned around and saw the words on it: Prince Bei'an Mansion!

Prince Bei'an Mansion? It was actually the Prince Bei'an Mansion that she had tried so hard to find to no avail!

Wei Yuewu's heart skipped a beat. She walked to the bookshelf and tiptoed for a moment before she was able to reach the box.

"What? You also want to find out about Prince Bei'an Mansion?" A faint sigh suddenly appeared in her ear, and her hand froze in front of the box...

Godly Stay-Home Dad

Reincarnation – The Divine Doctor and Stay-at-home Dad

The Medical Guru

Reborn: Femme Fatale First Daughter

Chapter 179 – Prince Bei'An Wen Yanyu

Wei Yuewu's watery eyes narrowed as she calmed herself down. She raised her head and saw Yan Huaijing floating into the window. So she relaxed for a moment and supported the bookshelf with her hand to collect herself.

"You... why are you here?" Wei Yuewu lowered her voice and said angrily. She was really scared out of her wits a moment ago.

The old maidservant's low voice still came from outside, and Jin Ling interrupted her from time to time, which however made the old maidservant feel even more aggrieved and pour out her troubles.

"If you can come, why can't I?!" Yan Huaijing raised his handsome eyebrows and walked over to get the box from above for Wei Yuewu. He elegantly handed it over, just like how those young masters of aristocratic families handed a gift to the young ladies whom they took a fancy to.

Of course, Wei Yuewu didn't dare to think about this. Others may not know the true face of this heir-apparent, how could she not know? This man was gentle and elegant on the surface, but he was ruthless and sinister in his heart.

It was just that what he asked was really hard to answer...

Seeing that her cherry lips were slightly open and her expression was slightly dumbfounded, Yan Huaijing suddenly felt his mood was becoming brighter and brighter. He took back the box from Wei Yuewu's hand and pressed somewhere upon it. Then, with a gentle "click" sound, the box opened.

Seeing this, Wei Yuewu was distracted from continuing the conversation with Yan Huaijing and took back the box to put it on the table at the side.

She stretched out her hand and took out a few thin sheets of paper of the box before carefully reading them.

Yan Huaijing did not disturb her. He began to flip through the books on the bookshelves.

These pages recorded the life of Wen Yanyu, the Prince Bei'an, from the day he was born. On that day, it was recorded that when the sun set, the sky turned red all over and seemed to be burning with beautiful flames. At that time, there were rumors that this newborn prince must be noble beyond description.

Because of this, Prince Bei'an was spoiled from birth. He was made a prince at a young age. His birth mother was Concubine Xian of Yongchen Palace, who was one of the Four Concubines. She was already favored by the previous emperor. Because of the birth of Prince Bei'an, her status was on the rise, and she even had the intention of replacing the empress.

At that time, the empress had already given birth to the emperor of today and Prince Nan'an. With two sons, the empress was originally in a secure position. However, Concubine Xian's momentum was so strong that for a time, many people thought that the empress would be deprived of the throne. The storm of national affairs change was coming, and the emperor's health was also getting worse day by day.

However, Concubine Xian had finally failed in defeating the empress. Prince Bei'an was imprisoned for life for conspiracy to rebel, and that Concubine Xian was also imprisoned in Yongchen Palace forever...

These few thin sheets of paper recorded the life of this once favored Prince Bei'an. Since then, there had been no other news about him!

But what did this have to do with her mother? Wei Yuewu pinched the paper and frowned slightly. She didn't think that this matter had anything to do with her mother in the slightest.

When the Prince Bei'an was in his prime, her mother should not have come to the capital. When her mother came to the capital, the Prince Bei'an who was once in full flourish should have already been imprisoned. Judging from the current trend that she had no way to inquire about him, the existence of the Prince Bei'an was a taboo. So it was impossible that her mother would know about him!

However, not only did her mother know about the matter, she also left a clue for her. But unfortunately, she was in a hopeless tangle about the clue.

"Why are you suddenly interested in Prince Bei'an Mansion?" Yan Huaijing stood in front of her again at an unknown time. Facing the suddenly enlarged handsome face in front of her, Wei Yuewu was stunned

for a moment. She subconsciously took a step back, but she stepped on something unknown, which caused her feet to go soft, and she almost fell.

Yan Huaijing stretched out his hand to hold her slender waist and stabilize her body. Then, he gracefully took his hand back, with his slender, enchanting eyes shining brightly.

“Your Heir-apparent, do you know about Prince Bei’an Mansion?” Wei Yuewu lowered her head to hide the heat on her face, pretending to ask naturally.

“Yes. At one time, everyone thought that Prince Bei’an was very likely to ascend to the throne.” Yan Huaijing said slowly.

“But even if he failed, people would always bring it up. Why hasn’t anyone brought up this Prince Bei’an?” Wei Yuewu knitted her slender eyebrows slightly, feeling that there was something fishy about this matter.

“Because the Concubine Xian later angered the previous emperor, who then blocked the palace where she lived and imprisoned Prince Bei’an for life. The emperor even gave orders that anyone was not allowed to discuss the matter about Prince Bei’an and Concubine Xian, otherwise, they would be punished for conspiracy to defy the law.” Yan Huaijing leisurely explained to Wei Yuewu.

His expression was so natural as if it was in his own study.

“Your Heir-apparent, why are you here? Are you looking for something?” Wei Yuewu put the sheets of paper back into the box and asked in puzzlement.

Shouldn’t he be entertained by Wei Luowu in the hall at this time?

“I’m here to see the master’s study, and see if there’s anyone who overtly agrees but covertly opposes something.” Yan Huaijing smiled warmly. With his slanted enchanting eyes raised, he looked at Wei Yuewu meaningfully.

Was he implying that she didn’t work hard? Wei Yuewu thought like this dully.

This heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State was really no worthy of his immortal-like handsomeness.

“Your Heir-apparent, please rest assured. Yuewu will not dare to slack off on what I’ve promised.” Wei Yuewu said with a serious expression.

“Well... What is this?” Yan Huaijing said meaningfully while glancing sideways at the box on the side. “I didn’t remember asking you to investigate Prince Bei’an, did I?”

“I’m so sorry about my recklessness! Yuewu is just curious why there is an additional Prince Bei’an. I’ve only heard of Prince Nan’an before.” Wei Yuewu replied carefully.

Of course she wouldn’t let this cunning fox-like heir-apparent know about the clue left by her mother. Otherwise, there might be some unexpected trouble.

“More than 40 years ago, it was said that the birth of Prince Bei’an predicted something. Therefore, as soon as the matter with Prince Bei’an occurred, the current emperor and empress dowager tried their best to wipe out his existence.” Yan Huaijing replied lazily.

“But so many years have passed. Even though the previous emperor forbade anyone to mention it, now...” Wei Yuewu was puzzled. After so many years, it should have been more than 20 years since Prince Bei’an had plotted against the royal family.

“After so many years, some people have truly forgotten, while others have deliberately forgotten.” Yan Huaijing said carelessly.

What he said was like he had said nothing useful. Wei Yuewu was speechless. This heir-apparent was so truly at talking crap. But of course, she would not dare to talk back to him directly. After all, the heir-apparent was actually a ruthless person. Who knew if he would be upset in the next moment and fall out with her?

“Your Heir-apparent, aren’t you afraid that they’ll find out you’re here?” Wei Yuewu asked carefully.

“Yes, of course, so I’m going back!” Yan Huaijing swept his gaze past the box that Wei Yuewu had placed on the table with a faint smile. Then, he turned around elegantly and it seemed he was really going to leave just like that.

“Your Heir-apparent, please wait a moment!” Wei Yuewu reacted and shouted anxiously.

“Your Second Uncle, the Fourth Prince, and the three heir-apparents are all waiting for me outside. It’s not good that I’ve been away for a long time.” Yan Huaijing turned around and explained gently.

However, his explanation only caused her anger when it reached Wei Yuewu’s ears. She clenched her hand in her sleeve, as if she could hear her teeth grinding. What they said about him being like an exiled immortal from heaven or being gentle and elegant was indeed all a lie.

“Your Heir-apparent, could you please close this box for me?” Wei Yuewu sounded as if her words were squeezed out from between her teeth, and the smile on her face was slightly twisted. No matter how he looked at her, he felt there was a sign of helplessness and grievance in her expression.

“But I don’t have time now.” Yan Huaijing frowned, looking anxious in his heart, but his smiling handsome eyes revealed his good mood.

“Please do me a favor, Your Heir-apparent.” Wei Yuewu had no choice but to push the box a bit. “It won’t take you too much time, Your Heir-apparent. Please help to close it for me.”

She did not know which button Yan Huaijing had just pressed to open it, so of course, she did not know which button was the one to close it either. And she had no choice but to call for help from this heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State in front of her.

“But I’m afraid that they’ll find out I’m here!” Yan Huaijing’s lazy tone made Wei Yuewu feel angry and hateful.

She curtsied him solemnly and said, “Your Heir-apparent, I’ve always bearing the things you asked me to do in my mind, and I dare not forget them!” Wei Yuewu raised her head with a serious expression.

“Alright, I really have something that needs your help. Wu’er, I wonder if you’re willing to do me a favor?” Yan Huaijing finally changed his mind, as if he was asking for Wei Yuewu’s opinion.

Wei Yuewu sighed. She clearly knew that this so-called “opinion seeking” was basically non-negotiable. This should be the reason why the heir-apparent suddenly came looking for her!

“I would like to know more details,” said Wei Yuewu.

“I heard that when the ceremony for the Third Princess’s reaching her marriageable age is held, young ladies of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang are summoned to enter the palace to fast for ten days.” Yan Huaijing leaned against the bookshelf and reached out to pick up the box. He pressed somewhere on it again and closed it. Then he raised his hand and put the box back where it was.

“There is indeed such a decree, but grandmother won’t let all of us enter the palace.” Wei Yuewu didn’t have the slightest doubt as to why Yan Huaijing knew of this news. With Yan Huaijing’s power, wouldn’t it be easy for him to inquire about such things?

“You should enter the palace!” Looking at Wei Yuewu’s slightly raised face, Yan Huaijing’s eyes suddenly deepened.

“Ah!” Wei Yuewu was stunned and unconsciously uttered a low cry.

“You should be able to enter the palace, right? Go and keep the gentle and amiable Third Princess company for some time!” A handsome smile appeared on Yan Huaijing’s face, and he tapped his slender fingers lightly on the table.

“What do you mean, Your Heir-apparent?” Wei Yuewu blinked her watery eyes and asked.

“I mean you must grasp this opportunity to enter the palace.” Yan Huaijing’s voice was as gentle as ever, revealing some natural elegance and dignity.

“Yes, I understand!” Wei Yuewu smiled faintly. In fact, no matter what, she had wanted to go to the palace to take a look.

Both Prince Bei'an and the Crown Prince had something to do with the palace. Her childhood had something to do with the palace as well. Everything had led the clue to the palace, the imperial palace. It seemed that she had to go and take a look.

"Eldest Young Lady? Why are you here?" Suddenly, Jin Ling's surprised voice came from outside the door.

Wei Yuewu was startled. Why did Wei Fengyao suddenly appear in Wei Luowu's study room at this time? But before she could think it over, she was suddenly pulled back...

"Where's your Miss?" Outside the room, Wei Fengyao also looked at Jin Ling in astonishment. She would never have thought that Wei Yuewu's maid would be at the door of her father's study at this time.

"Our Miss just came with Concubine Huang. Concubine Huang had something to do, so she was away and left our Miss here to read." Jin Ling made a curtsy and explained.

The old maidservant who was chattering nonstop had already been hiding away.

"I'll go in and take a look." Although Wei Fengyao had a bad feeling in her heart, she didn't show anything on her face. She walked over and pushed open the slightly closed door of the study room. When the door opened, she looked at everything in front of her and froze there!

Chapter 180 – Assassin In The Mansion Of Marquis Hua Yang

There were many speculations in Wei Fengyao's heart, but she didn't expect to see such a scene. For a moment, she froze at the door in horror.

Jin Ling came over and stuck her head in. Then, she shouted in shock, "Miss!"

Wei Yuewu lay in a spacious armchair in the study. She did not exhibit any sign of life. The book she had been reading fell to the ground, and there was a dagger stuck on the desk, shining with cold light. There was nothing else, but upon seeing this scene, anyone would immediately know what had happened.

At this time, the old maidservant who guarded the door with Jin Ling also entered the study and cast a look out of curiosity. She immediately ran out as she shouted in a shrill voice, "Help! The Sixth Young Lady has been assassinated, she has been killed!"

Because of fear, the old maidservant's voice was particularly sharp and hoarse, and it shocked the servants who were passing by the courtyard entrance. Someone hurriedly went to report to the Second Master who was now in the outer courtyard.

At the door of the study, Jin Ling pushed Wei Fengyao away from her and rushed in. She held Wei Yuewu in her arms and touched her nose. When she felt the warm air coming out of Wei Yuewu's nose, she breathed a sigh of relief.

"How's Sixth Younger Sister? Is she alright?" Wei Fengyao calmed down and walked in with a pale face. She asked Jin Ling as she trembled slightly.

"I... don't know, but... but she is still breathing!" Jin Ling held Wei Yuewu in her arms and cried. "When I was at the door of the study, I didn't hear any noise from inside. I thought that Miss was reading. But who would expect to see such a scene. Who was it that wanted to kill our Miss!"

"This... what is this?" Wei Fengyao's gaze fell on the dagger stuck on the desk beside Wei Yuewu and she asked in horror.

When they got closer, they discovered that there was actually a folded piece of paper stuck under the dagger. It seemed that some characters were written on it.

However, the color of the characters was faintly blood red. Wei Fengyao was also scared. She took two steps back and signaled for Jin Ling to step forward.

"I... I don't... I don't know. Can... this be a warning letter written in blood?" Jin Ling didn't dare to come forward. She took two steps back with Wei Yuewu in her arms and said with a trembling voice.

Seeing that she couldn't command Wei Yuewu's maid, Wei Fengyao pointed at a maid behind her and said, "You... you go and take a look..."

The maid was also frightened out of her wits. She hesitated and took a step forward. Then she turned around to look at Wei Fengyao wretchedly. However, Wei Fengyao glared at her fiercely and she could only move forward.

Wei Yuewu lay in Jin Ling's arms with her eyes slightly closed. Her long eyelids flashed and she opened her eyes slightly. She looked at Wei Fengyao's pale face and gently pulled on Jin Ling's sleeve.

Jin Ling understood, and her voice trembled as she said to Wei Fengyao, "Eldest Young Lady... this... why is this dagger stuck in Second Master's writing desk? It seemed that our Miss was knocked unconscious but not harmed, so the target shouldn't be our Miss. Could it be that someone wanted to assassinate the Second Master? This dagger must have been used to kill people before, right?"

This dagger had been used to kill people? The maid was already extremely frightened before Jing Ling uttered those words. She fell to the ground with a plop and cried uncontrollably, "Eldest Young Lady, this is a dagger that has killed people. I don't dare, I... I am scared!"

"Useless idiot!" Wei Fengyao stamped her foot and said hatefully. She turned to look at the other maid, who was already scared to death and directly retreated before Wei Fengyao opened her mouth. She heavily crashed into a large armchair behind her. She got up in panic and accidentally overthrew another chair.

Even the desk on the side fell down.

For a moment, the room was thrown into chaos.

"What's going on?" Wei Luowu hurriedly came over with a few people. Seeing that the study was in a mess, he shouted angrily.

He had been keeping the several heirs-apparent and the Fourth Prince company in the garden, which was quite close to this place, so he came in time.

"Father, when I came here, I saw Sixth Younger Sister lying in the armchair unconscious and a dagger was stabbed into the desk." Seeing Wei Luowu, Wei Fengyao immediately restored her composure. With a pale face, she took two steps and came to Wei Luowu's side.

Wei Luowu looked at Jin Ling, who was holding Wei Yuewu in her arms and calling her in a low voice. He then looked at the chair and desk before finally landing his sight at the dagger on the desk. He unfurled his robe and walked over.

Seeing that there was actually a dagger stabbed into his desk, he forgot to wonder why his niece and daughter had both come to his study.

“Pull it out!” Wei Luowu said coldly. A guard immediately came out from behind him. He reached out and pulled out the dagger. Then, he took off the paper and respectfully handed it to Wei Luowu.

The paper wasn't big, and it was the size of a palm after being unfolded. However, there was something written on it. At a glimpse of the characters on the paper, Wei Luowu's expression changed greatly. He pressed down on the paper with his hand and his face alternated between green and white.

“I... What happened to me?” Wei Yuewu slowly woke up at the right moment.

“Yuewu, why are you here?” Hearing that Wei Yuewu woke up, Wei Luowu asked rudely with a gloomy face.

“Second Uncle, I came here with Concubine Huang to look for you. But later, Concubine Huang had to attend to something. She asked me to read here before she came back later. But, how come I fainted?” Wei Yuewu touched her own head with a blank face.

“Didn't you see anyone enter?” Wei Luowu frowned and directly ignored the first part of Wei Yuewu's account.

“I... didn't see anyone. Wasn't I the only one in this room? What... happened?” Wei Yuewu apparently sensed the strange atmosphere in the room, and she blinked and shook her head.

It might be like this: That person noticed Wei Yuewu as soon as he entered the room. He knocked her unconscious and then stabbed the dagger into the desk. Looking at Wei Yuewu's thin and slender body, Wei Luowu thought to himself that it was normal for this niece to faint after receiving a single blow because she was so weak.

“There’s nothing else. You two go back now. Remember to stay in the inner courtyard and don’t come to the outer courtyard again!” Wei Luowu scolded severely.

“Yes!” Wei Yuewu and Wei Fengyao answered.

“Both of you, go back and tell Concubine Huang not to come here even if she has something for me. I’ll deal with the matters here first. After you return to your own courtyard, don’t talk nonsense, lest you would scare your grandmother.” Wei Luowu warned.

The two of them answered again and then retreated.

In the study, Wei Luowu opened the paper in his hand again, which read “Mo Huating plotted a rebellion!” His expression grew heavier and heavier.

He was confident that he and Mo Huating had kept their plan quite confidential and it was impossible for anyone to discover it. But now someone had stabbed a dagger into the desk in his study.

Was this a warning or something else?

But anyway, it seemed that someone had noticed what he and Mo Huating were plotting.

There were many guests today, and most of them were uninvited guests. The most significant ones of these uninvited guests were the four heirs-apparent and the Fourth Prince. However, he did not think that they would know what he and Mo Huating were doing secretly. He was only discussing privately with Mo Huating and did not take any substantive measures.

It seemed that he and Mo Huating should have less contact during this period of time!

After making up his mind, he tore the paper into pieces and burned it before going out to accompany the guests.

Those noble guests hadn’t left yet, so that he, the host, must come out to accompany them.

“Sixth Younger Sister, are you alright?” At the flower gate, Wei Fengyao asked with concern.

Wei Yuewu was supported by Jin Ling and walking very slowly. Hearing the question, she shook her head. “Thank you, Eldest Sister. I’m fine.”

“That’s good. Remember what my father said just now and don’t disturb Grandmother!” Wei Fengyao warned again.

“Don’t worry, Eldest Sister. Second Uncle has made it clear and I won’t say anything in front of Grandmother.” Wei Yuewu nodded. Of course, she knew that Wei Luowu didn’t want the Madam Dowager to interfere in his affairs. Or to put it another way, he didn’t want the Madam Dowager to know what Yan Huaijing had written on the paper.

That was right. Anyway, it was not the time to talk about this matter!

“Sixth Younger Sister, why did you and Concubine Huang look for my father?” At this time, Wei Fengyao had returned to normal. She looked at Wei Yuewu and asked suspiciously. She did not think that Wei Yuewu had a reason to look for her father.

“Eldest Sister, did you forget that at the banquet, a maid and an old maidservant said in front of the guests that they saw me hanging out with a lad servant? Since someone smeared me, of course I must investigate. But Concubine Huang said that this matter was not her responsibility. I just want to ask Second Uncle who is in charge of these two people.”

As she mentioned this matter, Wei Yuewu’s face was filled with anger.

Wei Fengyao’s heart skipped a beat, but her face was still full of smiles. “Why didn’t Sixth Younger Sister turn to Grandmother? Shouldn’t such matters of the inner courtyard be decided by Grandmother?”

“Grandmother is old. She can’t take care of everything. Third Aunt is so busy that I can’t find her. Besides, today is Second Uncle’s birthday. I have to ask Second Uncle.” Wei Yuewu said indifferently. Her long eyelids flickered twice, revealing a somewhat harsh expression. “I wonder how Second Uncle will punish those servants who ruined the reputation of the young ladies of our mansion!”

Did she mean that this matter had something to do with the second branch so that she went straight to Concubine Huang and Father?

“Sixth Younger Sister, this matter has nothing to do with my father. Think about it. The one who ruined your reputation was someone from the inner courtyard. Father was in the outer court at that time, so he didn’t have time to look into this. Perhaps he is still ignorant of what has happened to you. Why don’t you investigate in the inner courtyard? The person who doesn’t like you the most in the inner courtyard and will benefit the most is probably the one who did it.”

Wei Fengyao kindly suggested.

“Thank you, Eldest Sister. You are quite right.” Wei Yuewu thought for a moment and accepted her suggestion.

“Sixth Younger Sister, I will host a small banquet in a few days. I invite the sisters of our mansion to have a party. Sixth Younger Sister, remember to come.” Wei Fengyao invited.

“Alright, since Eldest Sister has invited me, I dare not refuse.” Wei Yuewu nodded and said kindly.

Just like that, the two of them parted ways at the flower gate in an extremely friendly manner and walked towards their own courtyard.

Before she could reach her own courtyard, Wei Yuewu saw a maid anxiously walking around the gate. Seeing that Wei Yuewu appeared at the intersection, the maid cried out in surprise, “Sixth Young Lady!”

However, she did not come over. Instead, she hurriedly turned around and ran into the courtyard, causing Jin Ling to be completely confused and wondering what had happened.

“Miss” Jin Ling pulled Wei Yuewu’s sleeve.

“It’s fine!” Wei Yuewu smiled slightly and blinked her eyes. She walked towards the courtyard gate. Her gaze was good and she could see who that maid was from a distance.