## Young Lady 261

Chapter 261 – A Sudden Change In The Situation

What was this monster heir-apparent trying to do?

She could have slipped away secretly, but now, she obviously could not!

When she turned around with difficulty, Wei Yuewu's face had already put on an elegant and gentle smile. "Your Heir-apparent, what can I do for you?"

"How did Marquis Hua Yang deal with the previous matter?" Yan Huaijing looked at Wei Yuewu's sullen little face and felt quite good. He raised his handsome eyes and asked with a faint smile.

He was asking about what had happened to Wei Yuewu on her way to the mansion of Duke of Jing. Most of the people present had only heard about it. This matter seemed to be related to Marquis Hua Yang's backyard. However, the suspect had already been sent to the yamen of the Mayor of the capital city. It could be considered that the government had taken charge of this case.

Was the government really able to handle this kind of thing? Everyone doubted in their hearts. Since the coachman was dead, what could be found out?

However, because the matter involved the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, everyone present was still very interested.

"My father said he would deal with it himself." Wei Yuewu gave Yan Huaijing a roundabout answer in a lukewarm manner. Hadn't she already said this before at the entrance of the mansion? Why did this monstrous heir-apparent bring it up now?

"Do you want my help?" Yan Huaijing asked very naturally, as if it was only his duty to offer help.

"No need, thank you, Your Heir-apparent!" Wei Yuewu tried her best to distance herself from Yan Huaijing. Her forehead was covered in sweat. She wondered what was wrong with this heir-apparent. Didn't they agree not to mention this matter anymore?

"That's fine too. If there's anything you can't solve, you can come and tell me. I saved your life, therefore, I have to take responsibility for you!" Yan Huaijing's smile became more and more magnanimous. However, after he uttered these words, not only did the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao frown tightly, but the other three heirs-apparent all looked at Wei Yuewu with more scrutiny.

What did Yan Huaijing mean? Was there any implication in his words other than the literal meaning?

Marquis Hua Yang's legitimate daughter was really a myth. Did the State of Yan really value Marquis Hua Yang to such an extent? Or did Yan Huaijing really have a crush on this Sixth Miss Wei?

While everyone was speculating in their hearts, they remembered that the Crown Prince had also said that he would help Sixth Miss Wei investigate the matter of the backyard. Thinking about it, they felt that there was no possibility of any intimate relationship between Yan Huaijing and Wei Yuewu.

It must be because the Crown Prince had expressed his intention to rope Marquis Hua Yang in that Yan Huaijing could not bear it anymore. That was why he had uttered those words to Wei Yuewu. Everyone could not help but think about the deeper meaning...

At this time, Wei Yuewu also understood what Yan Huaijing was up to. She bowed down gracefully and said in a natural and graceful manner. "Thank you for your kindness, Your Heir-apparent. I will let my father know it later."

"When will Marquis Hua Yang be free?" Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows and asked.

"It should be in a couple of days. After father has an audience with His Majesty, he will definitely go to thank you!" Wei Yuewu answered smartly.

This answer made Yan Huaijing very satisfied, so he nodded at her and turned to look at the flowers on the other side, letting go of Wei Yuewu.

Unfortunately, many people had noticed the side door not far from Wei Yuewu.

"Sixth Young Lady, come here. There are several different Beauty Flowers here. I bet you have never seen them before. I wonder if you will like them." Jing Wenyan waved at her.

Wei Yuewu smiled helplessly. This meant Eldest Miss Jing had paid attention to her. It would not be so easy for her to run away now.

"Yes!" Slightly nodding her head, Wei Yuewu gave a fierce glare at Yan Huaijing's back, but there was nothing she could do. She could only turn around and walk to Jing Wenyan.

As they walked, Jing Wenyan would occasionally turn around and whisper a few words to Wei Yuewu, leaving no chance for Wei Yuewu to get away. When they returned to the door of the greenhouse, more than an hour had elapsed.

A maid came in a hurry. She walked to Jing Wenyan and whispered a few words. Jing Wenyan looked at Wei Yuewu in surprise and nodded.

The maid retreated to the side and Jing Wenyan came over and said apologetically, "Sixth Young Lady, someone came from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and asked you to go back. Something happened in your mansion."

"Now?" Wei Yuewu's expression changed slightly. It was very rude to call her back from the banquet at this time. It was impossible for the Madam Dowager not to know this point.

"Yes!" Jing Wenyan nodded.

"Then I will take my leave now!" Wei Yuewu was slightly shocked.

Jing Wenyan called an old maidservant over and ordered in a low voice, "You, lead the way for Sixth Miss Wei out of the mansion!"

Wei Yuewu went to ask for the Crown Prince's pardon before hurriedly leaving with Jin Ling. However, when she left, she looked back at Yang Yuyan and smiled meaningfully. Yang Yuyan hurriedly lowered her head to hide the panic in her eyes. However, she nodded subconsciously.

After leaving the greenhouse, Wei Yuewu hurriedly walked towards the gate of the mansion of Duke of Jing. She couldn't help but frown. Even after suffering a serious accident, she was still allowed to come to the mansion of Duke of Jing. She couldn't figure out why she was called back in such an urgent manner!

Could it be because of Wei Fengyao?

But that was a private matter of Prince Nan'an Mansion. Although the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an lost his face, it had nothing to do with the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Why was she suddenly asked to come back?

She hurried to the parking lot and saw that Wei Ziyang and the other two brothers were also there. It seemed that they were also called back in a hurry. They asked each other but none of them knew what had happened.

Wei Yuewu got on the carriage and the three brothers got on their horses. They rushed back to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang together.

When they got to the gate of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, they got off and walked in together.

In the Madam Dowager's Tranquility Courtyard, Wei Fengyao cried so hard that she could not speak. The white powder on her face had long been washed off, revealing a scar that had not healed yet. Her beautiful face would never recover.

The Madam Dowager was sitting on the seat of honor. Beside her were Wei Luowen and Wei Luowu. Her maids and old maidservants were all standing in lines, trembling with fear.

On the other side of Wei Fengyao was the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an Wen Ruoming. At this time, he was also frowning with a sullen expression on his face. He lowered his head and remained silent.

Wei Yuewu and the three brothers came to the Madam Dowager's courtyard, but they were stopped by Nanny Hong at the gate. "The Madam Dowager ordered the Eldest Young Master and Sixth Young Lady to see her. The Second Young Master and Third Young Master may go back now!"

"Not us?" Wei Zifeng poked his head in and asked curiously.

"Third Younger Brother, let's go back first." Hearing the sound of crying inside, Wei Ziyi reached out and grabbed Wei Zifeng, who was still trying to break free.

"Oh, alright!" Being pulled by his own elder brother, Wei Zifeng said helplessly.

The two of them left.

"Eldest Young Master, Sixth Young Lady, wait here for a moment." Nanny Hong added.

"Yes, thank you, Nanny Hong!" Wei Ziyang said politely. Wei Yuewu nodded as well, and a dark look appeared in her eyes. By now, she could already tell that it was Wei Fengyao inside.

She didn't expect that Wei Fengyao would make a scene not in Prince Nan'an Mansion but in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. It really surprised her.

Wei Fengyao was actually able to think of this move. She had underestimated her!

"Sixth Younger Sister, did you see Eldest Sister today?" Wei Ziyang, who was at the side, had no clue what had happened. Today, he went to the Li Mansion before going to the mansion of Duke of Jing. Therefore, when he arrived, the banquet was going to start. He only had time to greet and speak with some old friends. As a result, he didn't know what happened to Wei Fengyao in the mansion of Duke of Jing.

The outer courtyard was different from the inner courtyard where female members of the mansion lived. Moreover, some of the noble young masters who were Wei Ziyang's friends did not have the habit of gossiping. Even if they knew what had happened to the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an in the mansion of Duke of Jing, it was inappropriate for them to talk about such a scandal in the presence of Wei Ziyang.

There were some dissolute young masters who didn't care and wanted to gossip about it, but they couldn't get near Wei Ziyang. Therefore, Wei Ziyang really knew nothing about what happened to Wei Fengyao.

Hearing that it was Wei Fengyao who was crying inside, Wei Ziyang asked Wei Yuewu, trying to obtain some information from her.

"Eldest Brother, have you heard... something about the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an?" Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment, but she did not try to hide the truth. She directly referred the subject to Wen Ruoming. Since Wei Fengyao came, her purpose might not just be complaining. Otherwise, the Madam Dowager would not ask her to remain.

However, Wei Yuewu didn't know what exactly Wei Fengyao had said. Therefore, she was also very careful with her words. It was best to start with Wen Ruoming.

Wei Ziyang really knew nothing, but he had never had a good impression of this Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an, so he frowned and asked, "What happened to the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an?"

"I heard that something happened to the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an in the mansion of Duke of Jing before he left in a hurry with Eldest Sister. Eldest Miss Jing and I happened to meet them downstairs."

Wei Yuewu answered tactfully, indicating that Jing Wenyan was also present at that time. No matter what Wei Fengyao said later, she could have Jing Wenyan testify for her. No matter what this Eldest Miss Jing had in mind, at least she and Wei Fengyao had become enemies, and she had to stand on Wei Yuewu's side.

"Did he do something nasty again?" Wei Ziyang snorted and frowned.

"Well... Eldest Brother, just wait and hear what Grandmother says in a while. I'm afraid Grandmother has known about this!" Wei Yuewu said implicitly. Anyway, it was improper for her, an unmarried young lady to talk about such a scandal.

Seeing Wei Yuewu's reaction, Wei Ziyang couldn't help but think about Wen Ruoming's personality and recall the affair he had with Wei Qiuju not long ago. Now, it seemed that Wen Ruoming had another affair with some young lady. Wei Ziyang became increasingly angrier.

In the past, when he was in the capital, he had looked down on this lustful Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an. If his parents had not repeatedly persuaded him by saying that Wen Ruoming only had a slightly bad reputation but was actually a good person, Wei Ziyang would never agree to Wen Ruoming's marriage with Wei Fengyao.

But at that time, Wei Fengyao was also very willing to marry Wen Ruoming. Besides, there was also pressure from their father, and Wei Ziyang could not say anything!

"Eldest Young Master, Sixth Young Lady, the Madam Dowager invites you in." Nanny Hong quietly walked out from inside and whispered to the two of them.

The two nodded and walked in together.

"What's wrong with my Eldest Younger Sister?" Wei Ziyang frowned and he could not help but ask Nanny Hong. "Did that bastard Wen Ruoming do something that made her sad again?"

Hearing Wei Fengyao crying so sadly inside, everyone would believe that she must have been greatly wronged. Considering the poor reputation of the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an, it was normal for Wei Ziyang to ask this question.

"Something happened to the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an... and the Eldest Young Lady committed suicide!" Nanny Hong stuttered, and her words caused the expression on Wei Ziyang's face to change drastically. He snorted coldly, surpassed Wei Yuewu and Nanny Hong, and strode inside...

Chapter 262 – Wei Fengyao'S Desperate Counterattack

Wei Yuewu also guickened his pace and followed Wei Ziyang into the room.

The two of them first bowed to the Madam Dowager, then to Wei Luowen and Wei Luowu. After that, they each stood beside their own father.

"Grandmother, what happened to Eldest Younger Sister?" Wei Ziyang couldn't help but glare at Wen Ruoming and ask angrily. In his opinion, it must be Wen Ruoming who had done something to force his sister to commit suicide.

"Eldest Brother!" Wei Fengyao raised her head and looked at Wei Yuewu with resentment. In the end, her gaze fell on Wei Ziyang and she cried out in grief.

When she looked up, Wei Yuewu saw a mark on her neck. Well, this Wei Fengyao really had the guts! She even tried to commit suicide by hanging herself.

"What was going on? Tell me, I would like to see how the Prince of Nan'an Mansion has educated Your Heir-apparent that my Eldest Younger Sister even committed suicide." Wei Ziyang also saw the bruise on Wei Fengyao's neck and said angrily.

Seeing Wei Ziyang was so furious, Wen Ruoming couldn't help but shrink his neck. In fact, he was still confused now. He didn't know how the situation had been reversed so dramatically. He was clearly the victim of Wei Fengyao's trick, but in the end, he had no choice but to accompany Wei Fengyao back to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

"Ziyang, sit down!" Wei Luowu said with a gloomy face.

"Father..." Wei Ziyang was still about to speak, but under Wei Luowu's fierce gaze, he had to sit down, panting.

The Madam Dowager's face was also gloomy. She glanced at Wei Yuewu and asked in a low voice, "Yuewu, Fengyao said that when something happened to the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an, you also saw it. Did you?"

"Yes, Grandmother. At that time, I was having a walk with Eldest Miss Jing and happened to see the heir-apparent and Eldest Sister coming downstairs together. The heir-apparent was very angry at that time and Eldest Sister looked quite aggrieved."

Wei Yuewu was already prepared. She smiled faintly and answered softly.

"Eldest Miss Jing?" The Madam Dowager frowned. Wei Fengyao did not mention Eldest Miss Jing at all.

"Yes, Eldest Miss Jing once came to our mansion to see me. Grandmother, do you still remember her? This time, she invited me to her birthday banquet, and I naturally didn't dare to decline. Even though I encountered a serious accident on my way, I still managed to get there. When Eldest Miss Jing heard that I almost lost my life, she hurried over to see me and accompanied me to a quiet place to chat."

As she uttered those words, Wei Yuewu looked particularly calm, others could not help but ponder.

They were now certain that someone had tried to hurt Wei Yuewu. Moreover, judging from the situation, that person was also a member of the mansion. Otherwise, it would be impossible for the person to know the route of her travel. Besides, even the wheels of her carriage had been sabotaged.

Before this case was solved, something also happened to Wei Fengyao. Could it be that someone was working against the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang? Wei Luowen and Wei Luowu couldn't help but look at each other and ponder.

The Madam Dowager's attention, however, was not on this. Instead of being worried about Wei Yuewu, she was particularly interested when Wei Yuewu said Eldest Miss Jing brought her to a "quiet" place to chat. She turned to Wen Ruoming and asked, "Your Heir-apparent, why did you go to such a quiet place? Did Fengyao invite you to go there?"

This question made Wen Ruoming tongue-tied for a moment. Of course, he could not say that he went there to meet Eldest Miss Jing. Judging from Eldest Miss Jing's reactions and the man's appearance, it was evident that this matter had nothing to do with Eldest Miss Jing. It was clear that someone had tricked him into going there in the name of Eldest Miss Jing.

And this person was Wei Fengyao!

But of course, he couldn't identify Wei Fengyao in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. His mother, Princess Nan'an, had repeatedly told him to endure it. After that Fifth Miss Wei successfully entered Prince Nan'an Mansion, he would settle accounts with this vicious woman.

However, how could Wen Ruoming be willing to let himself be wronged and slandered by Wei Fengyao for no reason?

"Madam Dowager, I won't say anything else. I have told you what happened in the mansion of Duke of Jing. Speaking of which, I am the one who was wronged. At that time, the man's actions indicated that he knew Fengyao and he also said that he went to meet Sixth Miss Wei. But he clearly had never seen Sixth Miss Wei because he didn't even recognize her when she was standing in front of him. Instead, the man knew Wei Fengyao. Madam Dowager, do you know how people are gossiping about me? They say that I slept with a man, but I was made a fool and I don't know what has happened at all."

The more Wen Ruoming spoke, the angrier he became. He did not answer the Madam Dowager's question but shouted angrily.

Thinking about how he had been wrongly accused and how he had suddenly been rumored to sleep with a man, and thinking of his grandmother, the Empress Dowager in the Palace, Wen Ruoming couldn't help but feel frightened.

He was most afraid of two persons: his mother, Princess Nan'an, and the old Empress Dowager in the Palace. When he was still a kid, he was beaten up a lot each time he entered the Palace. By comparison, his father did not discipline him very much. However, if the Empress Dowager became angry with him, his father, Prince Nan'an, would definitely give him a good beating.

Each time, he would be beaten so hard that he couldn't walk properly. However, he would still have to go to the Palace to express his thanks for the Empress Dowager. Just thinking about it made Wen Ruoming's heart tremble.

Therefore, this Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an had been most afraid of the Empress Dowager ever since he was a kid.

"Madam Dowager, let me tell you about what happened between me and the Fifth Young Lady of your mansion. When I saw the Fourth Prince was going to punish the Fifth Young Lady, I stepped forward to

bear the responsibility for her. I hoped the Fourth Prince would let the Fifth Young Lady go for my sake. However, it was not true that I had an affair with the Fifth Young Lady. If it was not for the fact that the Fifth Young Lady was in an extremely embarrassing situation, why would I help her at the expense of my own reputation? Nevertheless, I was the one who took the initiative to help. But this time, I was really confused."

Wen Ruoming was so angry that he simply told the Madam Dowager what happened in Prince Nan'an Mansion back then.

Speaking of which, he was the one who helped the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. In the end, he not only had a tainted reputation but was punished by his mother, who ordered him to kneel in the corridor for four hours. The more Wen Ruoming thought about it, the more aggrieved he felt. He also felt that Wei Fengyao was more annoying than ever.

Originally, it was impossible for today's incident to escalate to such an extent. However, as soon as Wei Fengyao returned to Prince Nan'an Mansion with him, before he could finish telling his mother about what had happened, she actually committed suicide by hanging herself.

After that, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang suddenly sent someone over, saying that the Madam Dowager wanted to see Wei Fengyao. Now that the situation had escalated to such an extent, Wen Ruoming felt that he had been inexplicably wronged again.

"Where is that man now?" Wei Luowen glanced at Wen Ruoming and asked in a low voice.

Previously, Wei Fengyao had been weeping and complaining that she was inexplicably scolded by Wen Ruoming, who didn't even allow her to attend the banquet in the mansion of Duke of Jing and hurriedly brought her back to Prince Nan'an Mansion. She felt that she had been wronged and therefore committed suicide. As for the man who looked like a servant and was caught on the spot, she didn't mention a single word.

"That... that person was sent to jail..." Wen Ruoming's suddenly felt guilty after hearing the question. He mumbled and secretly regretted in his heart. If he had known earlier, he would have left that person alive as a witness. That man must have been beaten to death by now.

"Go..." Wei Luowu stood up and was about to order someone to fetch that man.

"Father-in-law, this... this person should have died by now. I was afraid that he would tell people he knew Fengyao. In that case, the reputations of Prince Nan'an Mansion and the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang would be tarnished. Therefore, I directly asked the yamen to... Wen Ruoming said awkwardly.

"The person is dead? How... how could you be so stupid as to do such a thing!" Wei Ziyang slammed his hand on the table, he pointed at Wen Ruoming and said angrily. He felt that man was the only person who could prove Wei Fengyao's innocence. Now that Wen Ruoming killed that man, how could he not be angry?

Wei Fengyao, however, was overjoyed. In fact, she had guessed this result beforehand, but she had always been afraid that if this person was alive, he would definitely identify her. Now that he was really dead, what was there to be afraid of? She immediately straightened her back and covered her face with a handkerchief, crying loudly.

"Your Heir-apparent, why did you do this? Why didn't you let that man say whether he knew Sixth Younger Sister or me? You pushed all the blame onto me. You... What face do I have to live?"

As she cried, she looked at Wei Yuewu hatefully. If this little bitch hadn't set her up, how could her plan fail? This little bitch was really smart. She arrived at the right time to catch the man who pretended to be a servant of the mansion of Duke of Jing and made Wen Ruoming suspect her.

Fortunately, she received that letter in time. After returning to Prince Nan'an Mansion, she did exactly as she was told by the letter. She did not expect that she would actually find a way out for herself. Otherwise, Princess Nan'an would probably lock her up in the most remote corner of Prince Nan'an Mansion for the rest of her life.

She extremely hated Wei Yuewu. At this time, she felt that she had the upper hand and therefore spoke in a tone that implied Wei Yuewu was involved in this scandal.

"Me? Eldest Sister, are you saying that the man actually knows me? Besides, are you implying that I was the person who tricked the heir-apparent into going to that quiet place? Eldest Sister, I almost lost my life on my way to the mansion of Duke of Jing. After I arrived there, Eldest Miss Jing immediately went to comfort me. How did I get to know that man?"

Wei Yuewu's face was full of horror as if she could not believe that Wei Fengyao would say such words. Her cherry lips trembled twice before she finished her words.

Her words immediately made people think that someone wanted to harm her. Moreover, the evidence was conclusive, and there was also the arrow from the army, which was irrefutable evidence that someone was trying to harm her.

Originally, everyone had been guessing who this person was. Now that they heard Wei Fengyao uttered those words, Wei Luowen's eyes immediately fell on her, and the look in his eyes became deep and menacing. Was this related to people in the second branch?

"Fengyao, apologize to your Sixth Younger Sister now!" Wei Luowu suddenly stood up and shouted at Wei Fengyao.

"Father..." Wei Fengyao had been secretly delighted that she not only got away with it but also successfully pushed the blame onto Wei Yuewu. All of a sudden, she saw her father was furious with her and she couldn't react in time.

Wei Ziyang's face also sank. Although he felt sorry for his younger sister, he did not want her to attack other innocent persons at will. The fatal incident Wei Yuewu encountered on her way had become breaking news. He had already known about it when he was on his way to the mansion of Duke of Jing, and he even specially went to see the scene.

All traces on the spot showed that this was a planned murder, and the target of the murder was this Sixth Younger Sister, who was so delicate that it seemed she might collapse with a single blow of the wind. What kind of hatred would make people unable to tolerate such a weak unmarried young lady? Somehow, there was a faint conjecture in his heart that he had refused to believe.

However, when he saw the look in Wei Fengyao's eyes as she turned to Wei Yuewu, although it was only for a brief moment, he saw hatred in it and his heart could not help but become heavy.

This was the result he did not want to see the most. If it was true, he really did not know how he would choose!

He only hoped that his guess was wrong.

"Fengyao, apologize to Yuewu. There must be someone who hates the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. That is why the daughters of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang ran into trouble one after another. Speaking of which, you and Yuewu are both victims. How can you think of your younger sister like this?" The Madam Dowager's eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of frost as she spoke sternly to Wei Fengyao.

After saying those words, she specially looked at Wei Luowen, who was silent and had a sullen face. Wei Yuewu clearly saw the traces of fear in the eyes of the Madam Dowager.

Sure enough, the Madam Dowager was afraid of her father...

Chapter 263 – Who Underestimated Whom

Wei Fengyao did not expect that she would be scolded by the Madam Dowager when she tried to relate Wei Yuewu to this scandal. When she saw the Madam Dowager's gloomy face and heard her harsh words, she could not help but be shocked. Her eyes turned red and she was about to cry. However, she knew that she needed the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang's support at this time. She could not afford to offend her grandmother and uncle Wei Luowen at the moment.

"Sixth Younger Sister... I... I don't know who that man is either. I misunderstood you after hearing what he said. Please forgive me, Sixth Younger Sister."

Wei Fengyao was not stupid. She immediately stood up and apologized to Wei Yuewu. Then she looked at the Madam Dowager timidly and said, "Grandmother, please don't be angry. It's all my fault. After being misunderstood, I couldn't think things through and therefore... I beg you to take care of your health."

As she spoke, she picked up her handkerchief and began to sob. She had uttered these words smartly to refer to the previous topic. Since she could not do anything to Wei Yuewu for the time being, she naturally would not go up against her at this time. It was better for her to solve her current predicament first.

Seeing that Wei Fengyao was smart enough to let go of Wei Yuewu, the Madam Dowager heaved a sigh of relief and turned to look at Wen Ruoming. "Your Heir-apparent, since that man has died, this matter cannot be explained clearly. I want to know how your mansion is going to deal with this issue? If you really feel that Fengyao is not good, the two mansions can sign an agreement on peaceful separation."

These words were very serious. Usually, men had the initiative to divorce their wives as they liked. In the case of peaceful separation, it basically meant that the man was on the wrong side and the woman was unwilling to live with him. Therefore, the marriage broke up.

Wei Yuewu secretly praised the Madam Dowager for her tactful move. Sure enough, an old ox made a straight furrow. The Madam Dowager did not mention the reason of the matter. She only asked about the man. Now that the man was killed at the order of the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an, the heir-apparent was the only one to blame.

Indeed, how could he kill the suspect before the matter was investigated clearly?

Wei Yuewu raised her watery eyes and looked at Wen Ruoming. Sure enough, Wen Ruoming's face suddenly blushed. He was both angry and anxious, but he could not explain it clearly.

"I... At that time, I..."

"Your Heir-apparent, no matter what happened at that time, whatever you saw and whatever you heard, they had to be investigated and proved in court. However, before the truth is found, you had that man killed and then blamed Fengyao for everything. Could it be that you look down on the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?"

Wei Luowen said coldly. He was a general, so he naturally didn't beat around the bush. In addition, his had a sullen face and the scar on his face twisted a few times as he spoke, making him look quite ferocious. Wen Ruoming was just a young master living a comfortable life in the capital and he had never encountered such a situation before. He immediately became timid.

He was already unable to explain it clearly, but now he was even more nervous. He stammered, "I... I'm not..."

"Your Heir-apparent, I only want to know how you are going to deal with Fengyao." Wei Luowen rudely interrupted Wen Ruoming.

"Let's forget about this matter. Prince Nan'an Mansion will continue to treat her like nothing has happened." Wen Ruoming was finally able to utter a complete sentence because he was really angry. He glared fiercely at Wei Fengyao, wishing he could directly go up and slap her.

This Wei Fengyao had cuckolded him, and he had no choice but to endure it. Before he came to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, his mother told him that no matter what the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang said today, he must bear it. After all, that man was already dead and there was no evidence against Wei Fengyao.

However, Wen Ruoming felt that he really could not swallow the insult!

No man in his situation could bear it. Looking at Wei Fengyao's face, he felt that she was extremely ugly.

"Since that's the case, you and Fengyao should go back and live in harmony. Respect and trust each other." Although the Madam Dowager could see Wen Ruoming was angry, she had no choice. At least on the surface, Prince Nan'an Mansion would not do anything to Wei Fengyao. She hoped that Wei Fengyao could slowly clear up Wen Ruoming's misunderstanding in the future.

"Fengyao, don't take things too hard. Speaking of which, this matter might have something to do with our mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Recently, you and your sisters have been in trouble one after another. It's not just you, but also your Sixth Younger Sister. She almost lost her life today! You guys go back first. Your Eldest Uncle, Second Elder Uncle, and I still need to find out the truth."

The Madam Dowager said with a sullen face.

"Yes, Grandmother!" Wei Fengyao originally did not know about what had happened to Wei Yuewu, but after hearing the Madam Dowager's words, she realized what a grave mistake she had made when she tried to implicate Wei Yuewu. When everyone knew Wei Yuewu was framed, her accusation of Wei Yuewu easily made people suspect her.

Of course, she did not dare to say no. She wiped her tears with a handkerchief and nodded.

Thus, Wen Ruoming and Wei Fengyao bid farewell to the elders present. The Madam Dowager waved her hand, indicating for them to leave. Wei Yuewu and Wei Ziyang also went out together.

The Madam Dowager, Wei Luowen, and Wei Luowu continued to discuss the situation.

Wen Ruoming snorted coldly at Wei Fengyao who followed him out of the courtyard. Just as he was about to speak, he saw Wei Ziyang's cold gaze and immediately swallowed his words. He only said gloomily, "Hurry up."

"Eldest Brother, please accompany His Heir-apparent to the study room first. I will go to my courtyard to collect some things." Wei Fengyao lowered her head slightly, revealing the scar on her neck. When he saw her younger sister's miserable state, Wei Ziyang felt a surge of anger in his heart. He stared at Wen Ruoming who was at the side and bluntly said, "Your Heir-apparent, this way please!"

After saying those words, he directly walked out without waiting for Wen Ruoming.

Seeing Wei Ziyang's angry appearance, how could Wen Ruoming dare to say no! He could only follow Wei Ziyang out.

With no outsiders around, Wei Fengyao raised her eyes and looked coldly at Wei Yuewu without saying anything. Then, she snorted coldly and turned around with her maid. She flicked her sleeves and headed in the direction of her own courtyard.

"Miss, is Eldest Young Lady really going back to collect something?" Jin Ling looked at Wei Fengyao's back and asked in confusion. From whichever perspective, Wei Fengyao couldn't be in the mood to pack anything!

Wei Yuewu glanced at her and asked indifferently, "Why not?"

"Miss, Eldest Young Lady has just committed suicide. She is not even afraid of death. Why would she care about those worldly possessions?" Well, Jin Ling used to be a dark guard and was really smart. Wei Yuewu couldn't help but laugh after hearing her analysis. "So, she is definitely not going to collect things."

"Then why is she going back to her courtyard?" Jin Ling asked in confusion.

"She should be going to meet someone!" Wei Yuewu took a step forward, the smile on her face becoming more and more brilliant.

Wei Fengyao had failed to set her up today. When they were in the mansion of Duke of Jing, Wei Yuewu could tell that she was totally at a loss what to do. However, it had only been a short while before she escalated the situation and made a scene in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, ultimately forcing Prince Nan'an Mansion to stop pursuing the matter. How could such a huge reversal be done by Wei Fengyao alone?

Moreover, from what she heard just now, it was the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang that took the initiative to send for Wei Fengyao.

The incident happened in the mansion of Duke of Jing, and only Wei Ziyang, the other two brothers, and she could be informed ahead of the other people back in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. However, they had rushed all the way back just now. It was evident that this matter had nothing to do with Wei Ziyang and the other two brothers. Then, the only person who could quickly spread the news to the Madam Dowager and make her think of a way to save Wei Fengyao was Wei Qiufu.

It seemed that not only was Wei Qiufu in the mansion of Duke of Jing back then, but she had also made an agreement with Wei Fengyao.

"Miss, do you need me to go and take a look?" Hearing what Wei Yuewu said, Jin Ling was stunned at first, but then she understood.

"No need. You just go to the right door of the courtyard." Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, and her clear and limpid eyes curved slightly.

Wei Qiufu was in the third branch, and Wei Fengyao was in the second branch. The courtyards of the two branches were just separated by a garden. If Wei Qiufu really wanted to meet Wei Fengyao, she had to pass through that door.

"Yes, I know!" Jin Ling nodded and turned to leave.

In the courtyard, Wei Fengyao looked at Wei Qiufu who was walking over slowly. There was a complicated look in her eyes.

She always knew this Fourth Younger Sister was not simple, but she did not expect she was so amazing. This time, if Wei Qiufu hadn't helped her think of a way and sent the note to her personal maid, she would have been imprisoned by Princess Nan'an by now.

She knew Princess Nan'an well. It was highly likely that she would be imprisoned by Princess Nan'an with the pretext of illness, after which she would die a silent death.

"Eldest Sister, don't you recognize me?" Wei Qiufu smiled gently and stood in front of Wei Fengyao.

"Fourth Younger Sister, I have underestimated you!" Wei Fengyao sighed.

"Eldest Sister, you are too polite. However, didn't you realize that you underestimated not only me but also Sixth Younger Sister? Or perhaps we both underestimated Sixth Younger Sister. Who would have thought that Sixth Younger Sister was such a powerful figure!" Wei Qiufu covered her mouth with a handkerchief and said meaningfully.

"Yes, we both underestimated her!" Upon hearing the name of Wei Yuewu, Wei Fengyao gritted her teeth and said hatefully.

"Second Aunt failed because of this, and so did Second Elder Sister. I originally thought that Eldest Sister was different, but unexpectedly, you are still the same." Wei Qiufu said with a gentle smile, as if she did not see the anger in Wei Fengyao's eyes.

These words reminded Wei Fengyao of her mother and younger sister Wei Yan. Her face looked extremely gloomy, and her eyes seemed to be dripping with poison. "Many thanks for Fourth Younger Sister's help this time. Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

This was Wei Qiufu's condition, and also the reason why she had offered to help Wei Fengyao.

"Eldest Sister, I want to enter the Crown Prince Mansion!" Wei Qiufu raised her head, looked at Wei Fengyao, and said with a straight face.

"Haven't you already been selected by the Crown Prince?" Wei Fengyao frowned and asked. Many people knew that the Crown Prince ordered to keep Wei Qiufu's token in the Plum Blossom Nunnery.

At that time, because Wei Qiufu was going to enter Crown Prince Mansion, the Madam Dowager did not punish Wei Qiufu too much on the matter of Wei Yuewu. It was for the sake of the Crown Prince.

"I want a high position. At the very least, I want to enter the Crown Prince Mansion as a junior concubine, not a maid without a proper title!" Wei Qiufu gritted her teeth and said, tightly clenching her fists in the sleeves.

"What do you want me to do?" Wei Fengyao only pondered for a moment before understanding what Wei Qiufu meant. She immediately agreed to offer help. Wei Qiufu and she both hated Wei Yuewu. If she sent Wei Qiufu to a high position, that would only benefit her...

Chapter 264 – Memory, Doubtful Qin Music

"Eldest Sister, listen to me. I heard that recently..." Seeing Wei Fengyao agreed, Wei Qiufu revealed a smile on her face. She turned her head and whispered in Wei Fengyao's ear.

At first, Wei Fengyao still nodded, but later, she was completely shocked. She stared at this delicate Fourth Younger Sister in front of her with her mouth wide open, secretly becoming vigilant in her heart. Sure enough, she had underestimated Wei Qiufu, who actually knew about this kind of thing and even had the guts to take action. It seemed that she must advise her mother, Lady Li, not to act against the third branch in the future.

In the mansion of Duke of Jing, Crown Prince Wen Tianyao stood under a big tree with his hands behind his back, pondering silently.

Not far behind him was a eunuch, and a few guards stood further apart to protect him.

"The mansion of Marquis Hua Yang... qin music... Wei Qiufu... Wei Yuewu..." Wen Tianyao muttered to himself in a low voice, his handsome brows furrowed tightly together. There seemed to be a line connecting these words, but he was at a loss where to start the investigation.

The music he heard when he was a child was exactly the same as the one that Wei Qiufu played that day. Needless to say, it was produced using the same music score, which no one could play as far as he knew.

But that day in the Plum Blossom Nunnery, he heard the qin music flowing out of Wei Qiufu's hands. How could that be possible! Even if someone was able to play the tune, it should be Wei Yuewu, Sixth Miss Wei. But why did it turn out to be Wei Qiufu?

This was completely different from what he thought!

The melodious sound of qin came from not far away, but it secretly matched the qin sound in his heart. Wen Tianyao listened carefully and raised his head to look to the left. There was an artificial hill over there, which happened to block his sight. Coincidentally, the sound of qin came from there.

His heart moved slightly. Without hesitation, he turned around and walked to the left. He was slightly excited.

The name of the qin music was Confession of Love, which was also played by Wei Qiufu back then. However, the player was more familiar with it than Wei Qiufu. Perhaps she was not as skillful as Wei Qiufu, but she must have practiced longer, and the finger movements were much smoother.

There was actually someone who could play this music that he could not find anywhere. Wen Tianyao was excited.

Turning around the artificial hill, he saw a winding corridor. A young girl was sitting in the corridor, playing the gin attentively. Her expression was focused as if she had not noticed someone coming over.

It was Yang Yuyan from the mansion of Assistant Minister Yang.

In fact, Yang Yuyan had already sensed that the Crown Prince was coming over. At this time, she was so nervous that she almost didn't know what to do. But when she thought of Wei Yuewu's warning, she suppressed the panic in her heart and pretended not to see the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao. Wei Yuewu had said that whether she could enter Crown Prince Mansion or not depended on this move today.

Having placed all her bets, she unexpectedly calmed down at this time and began to play with her heart and soul.

After finishing the tune, she raised her head and seemed to realize that Wen Tianyao was standing in front of her. She exclaimed, "Your Highness?" She hurriedly stood up, walked out, and knelt on the ground.

"You are..." Wen Tianyao felt that the woman in front of him was a little familiar, but he couldn't remember who she was.

"My name is Yang Yuyan. I am the daughter of Assistant Minister Yang of the Ministry of Works." Yang Yuyan did not even dare to raise her head.

"How did you learn to play this tune?" For a moment, Wen Tianyao didn't remember who she was. He just nodded casually. He was more concerned about the tune Yang Yuyan played, not her name or identity.

"When I was a little girl, my mother had a close relationship with Marquise Hua Yang. I followed my mother to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. The Marquise loved me and specially taught me to play this tune." Yang Yuyan followed Wei Yuewu's instructions and answered slowly, but her heart was slightly trembling with nervousness. She didn't know whether the Crown Prince would believe her or not.

"Your mother..." Wen Tianyao muttered to himself. According to his investigation, Assistant Minister Yang's wife was indeed on good terms with Marquise Hua Yang. Perhaps there were some things that she knew.

"Where... is your mother now?" Wen Tianyao asked.

"My mother died young!" Yang Yuyan covered her face, crying. "But when my mother was on good terms with Marquise Hua Yang, she often took me to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang to play. When she came back, she always talked to me about Marquise Hua Yang."

"What kind of things?" Wen Tianyao's expression tightened as he asked.

"I can't remember for a moment, but my mother told me a lot of things at that time. They seemed to be some private matters of Marquise Hua Yang!" Yang Yuyan wiped away the tears on her face with a handkerchief and stole a glance at Wen Tianyao. She could not see the expression on his face and could not help but become upset. She did not know if her words had any effect.

Was Wei Yuewu's method really effective?

A guard trotted over. He bowed respectfully to Wen Tianyao and reported, "Your Highness, the Heirapparent of the Duke of Yan State invites you over!"

"Have they arrived?" Wen Tianyao nodded and asked.

"Yes, all the four heirs-apparent have arrived. They are waiting for Your Highness!" The guard replied.

Wen Tianyao glanced at Yang Yuyan. At this moment, he came to realize that this daughter of Assistant Minister Yang was the woman punished by him in the Plum Blossom Nunnery.

After that incident, Wei Yuewu also said that it was a misunderstanding and that Yang Yuyan mistook her for someone else. But no matter what, Wen Tianyao didn't have a good impression of her. Now, he had to think more about his decision.

The position of Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Works was a little low. Nevertheless, she was still eligible for the position of a low-ranking concubine in the Crown Prince Mansion. Was that Marquise Hua Yang the same as he guessed? Wen Tianyao thought for a while before turning around and leaving.

Seeing Wen Tianyao leave, Yang Yuyan, who was nervous all over, almost collapsed. She leaned against the corridor and felt her forehead was covered in sweat. Was she really crazy? She actually believed Wei Yuewu's words and played the music that Wei Yuewu had asked her to practice for a long time in front of the Crown Prince.

However, what if she didn't do as she was told? Although she was valued by her father, how could she be tolerated by her stepmother and younger sister?

Besides, considering what happened in Plum Blossom Nunnery, although Wei Yuewu spoke in favor of her, this could only make some people believe that she mistook Wei Yuewu for someone else. There were still many people who despised her even more. In this case, it was quite difficult for her to marry well. Therefore, she could only anchor her hope on marrying into the Crown Prince Mansion.

As long as the Crown Prince took a fancy to her, how would those people dare to look down on her!

This was also the reason why she had no choice but to follow Wei Yuewu's words and go all out after careful consideration. Her prospect of having a satisfactory marriage was getting bleaker and bleaker, and there was no other way out for her...

"Miss, I saw the Fourth Young Lady coming over from the direction of the Eldest Young Lady's courtyard." Jin Ling reported to Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu was watching Embroideress Yun repairing the screen in the wing room. The next day after she went to the embroidery shop last time, Embroideress Yun came to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and started repairing the screen for Wei Yuewu. However, the screen was damaged quite a lot, and it wasn't an easy job to have it repaired. By now, only a small section of it had been repaired.

Wei Yuewu stood up and walked out, followed by Jin Ling.

In the room, Embroideress Yun suddenly put down the needle and thread in her hand and looked out of the window thoughtfully. This Sixth Young Lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang really surprised her. At such a young age, she was already very noble in terms of both bearing and movements, and she appeared both calm and composed.

However, she immediately sighed again. She didn't even have enough time to handle her own affairs, so why should she worry about others? Therefore, she lowered her head and began to repair the screen carefully. Huamo on the side acted as her assistant. From time to time, she would pass Embroideress Yun a needle, thread the needle for her, or ask her some questions about repairing the screen.

The room was very quiet, with only the sound of thread being pulled through the silk screen.

It was also very quiet outside the room. Wei Yuewu stood in the corridor and looked outside the courtyard. Her lips curled into a sneer. Sure enough, Wei Qiufu had helped Wei Fengyao. Otherwise, Wei Fengyao would not have been able to think of a way to avoid this disaster so quickly.

"Miss, why did the Fourth Young Lady offer to help the Eldest Young Lady?" Jin Ling asked in confusion.

"She was in need of help!" Wei Yuewu looked at a maid who was walking by and smiled thoughtfully.

"The Fourth Young Lady wanted to ask the Eldest Young Lady for help? Is that why she helped the Eldest Young Lady?" Jin Ling took a deep breath and asked. "What is it that even the Fourth Young Lady can't do it herself so that she needs the help of the Eldest Young Lady?"

From Jin Ling's point of view, Wei Qiufu was much more powerful than Wei Fengyao. She couldn't understand why Wei Qiufu would need Wei Fengyao's help.

"There's... there's one aspect in which Wei Qiufu definitely can't compare with Wei Fengyao." Wei Yuewu said with a faint and meaningful smile. "It seems that Wei Qiufu also knows she is in a terrible situation!"

Wei Qiufu's token had been left behind long before, but there was still no message from the Crown Prince Mansion. Moreover, Wei Qiufu's token had been kept separately at the end of the day in the sleeve of the eunuch. Despite such an extraordinary treatment, there wasn't any subsequent message at all. Anyone in her position would feel that the situation was not good.

Apparently, Wei Qiufu wanted to take measures.

"The Eldest Young Lady is a daughter-in-law of the royal family, but the Fourth Young Lady isn't!" Jin Ling had always been smart. After being reminded by Wei Yuewu, she immediately thought of something and answered truthfully.

"Right. Eldest Sister is the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an. It should not be difficult for her to see the Crown Prince. Perhaps she also knows some private matters of the Crown Prince..." Wei Yuewu blinked and said. "Go and see if Shufei is back. If she is back, ask her to come and see me first."

When Wei Yuewu returned to Lotus Courtyard, she sent Shufei out on a mission.

"Yes, I know." Jin Ling nodded and followed Wei Yuewu slowly into the courtyard. There were a few plum trees planted in the courtyard and they were all in full blossom. When the wind blew, plum blossoms fell and landed on Wei Yuewu's shoulders, making her look even more beautiful.

"Get someone to cut down these plum trees!" Wei Yuewu stood under the trees and raised her head, her beautiful face revealing a faint smile.

"Cut... cut them down?" Jin Ling was shocked. She was so scared that she stuttered. Why did Miss want to cut down these trees?

"Yes, cut them down!" Wei Yuewu smiled even more brightly.

"Yes, I will go and find people to do it!" Although Jin Ling did not understand what Yuewu meant, she had always been obedient to Wei Yuewu. She immediately nodded.

Jin Ling hesitated for a moment before asking, "But Miss, if we want to cut down the trees, we will need the help of people from the outer courtyard. People in our courtyard...after all..."

Although there were also some maidservants doing menial work in the inner courtyard, it was more appropriate for male servants to do tough work like chopping trees. However, this was the inner courtyard, and Wei Yuewu lived here. It was really inappropriate to let male servants come here.

"It doesn't matter. Go to the flower gate and tell the old maidservants who are guarding the door. Ask them to help find a few male servants from the outer courtyard. Let them come in and help me cut down these trees. Just say that these trees affect the fenshui in my courtyard and landed me in trouble again and again. I almost lost my life today!"

Wei Yuewu looked at her and the smile on her lips turned cold.

Well, weren't they in need of a scapegoat for the time being? That was not a problem. She even thought of an excuse for them!

She would like to see what actions they were going to take next.

It was also time for her to fight back...

Chapter 265 – Questions About A Plum Tree

"What? She actually blamed me?" Lady Li berated as she picked up the letter in her hand and tore it in half.

"This...Concubine Dong just asked Your Ladyship to be careful!" Nanny Dong explained carefully.

"Be careful, humph! It sounded as if she really had good intentions. Tell Concubine Dong that she is only a concubine now. Ask her not to do anything unnecessary. If something happens, neither of us will be able to get away. However, I am at least the Second Lady in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, and I gave birth to the Eldest Young Master. She hasn't become Marquise Hua Yang yet. Right now, she is nothing but a concubine!"

Lady Li threatened fiercely.

She had been angry after learning that her perfect plan failed today. However, Concubine Dong actually sent someone over to blame her at this time, saying that she should not have used the army arrow she gave her to shoot that coachman, which made Wei Luowen suspect her.

Lady Li vented all her anger on Concubine Dong. If Concubine Dong was present, she would definitely point at her nose and curse her.

She was just an insignificant concubine, but she really took herself seriously!

How could a lowly woman like her, who used to be a maid, be worthy of the title of Marquise Hua Yang?"

"Yes... Concubine Done just wanted to kindly remind Your Ladyship to be careful!" Seeing that Lady Li was furious, Nanny Dong wiped the cold sweat off her forehead and explained in a low voice. "Concubine Dong has reminded you merely out of kindness. She is afraid that Your Ladyship is now living in Li Mansion and does not know the news..."

"She thought I didn't know the news? Go back and tell her that I am well-informed. Tell her not to think that she can know all of my actions just because she has some agents working for her in the mansion. If I am not willing to let her know, what can a small concubine like her know!" Lady Li coldly snorted and interrupted Nanny Dong.

"Yes... yes, Second Lady, you are right!" At this time, Nanny Dong did not dare to say anything and she simply kept nodding and bowing.

Seeing Nanny Dong's submissive attitude, Lady Li felt the anger in her heart subsided a little. She said coldly, "Go back and tell Concubine Dong to be at ease and stop making a fuss all the time. Tell her not to speak nonsense about the arrow. Otherwise, she has nobody to blame if I give her away."

"Yes, Concubine Dong won't dare!" Nanny Dong had no choice but to show the white feather. She kept smiling, but in her heart, she felt contemptuous. This Second Lady was no longer the once-powerful Second Lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. It was even a question whether she could return to the mansion, but she was still putting on the air of a lady in front of her.

"It's best if Concubine Dong doesn't dare!" Lady Li felt a little relieved. She picked up the teacup next to her and drank half of it in one gulp. Then, she said with a gloomy face, "Go back and tell Concubine Dong not to make trouble for me. Ask her to behave herself during this period. I will help her achieve her goal when I return to the mansion. But now, she is only a concubine!"

"Yes, Concubine Dong knows that!" Nanny Dong said with a smile.

"I have already asked Ziyang to send the invitations. We will know the results in a few days." Lady Li sneered.

"Yes, yes!" How could Nanny Dong dare to say no? When she saw Lady Li waving her hand at her, she bowed humbly and carefully retreated.

She retreated to the outside and wiped the cold sweat on her forehead with lingering fear. This Second Lady's temper was really getting worse and worse. When she was in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, she looked calm, but now she was so upset and impatient. Could she really accomplish anything?

But no matter what happened, it had nothing to do with Concubine Dong. It was her own scheme. Anyway, Concubine Dong had already warned her. If anything happened, it had nothing to do with Concubine Dong!

Since the invitations were brought by the Eldest Young Master, it seemed that Li Mansion was holding a banquet this time that nobody who was invited could say no!

She should go back and tell Concubine Dong to make preparations early. It was better for Concubine Dong not to attend Li Mansion's banquet unless necessary. Judging from the appearance of the Second Lady, it was obvious that she had some dirty trick up her sleeve.

"Yuewu said that she kept encountering dangers because the plum trees in her courtyard affected the fengshui there?" In her courtyard, the Madam Dowager asked Nanny Hong, who had just come back quietly and reported to her what happened in Wei Yuewu's courtyard. The Madam Dowager was in a dilemma right now, not knowing what to do after Wei Yuewu had encountered one accident after another.

"I was told so by Sixth Young Lady's maid." Nanny Hong also had a helpless expression on her face.

No matter how one looked at it, cutting down the plum trees in Lotus Courtyard was ridiculous. However, what she said was reasonable, especially when the Madam Dowager was unable to find the real culprit.

"Did Yuewu say these words herself?" The Madam Dowager frowned, and the vein on her forehead bulged a little.

"Yes, the Sixth Young Lady said those words. Madam Dowager, how about cutting down those trees at the request of the Sixth Young Lady and pushed the blame to the trees?" Nanny Hong suggested in a low voice. Wei Yuewu had encountered one accident after another, and the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang did not have a competent lady. The Madam Dowager had long been utterly anxious and exhausted.

"No!" The Madam Dowager flatly refused. "Such an excuse was too unfounded. Yuewu's father won't be satisfied."

From whichever perspective, Wei Yuewu's words sounded naive. What did a little girl like her know? The Madam Dowager could hardly believe they were convincing. Although she also wanted to push all the blame to the trees, nobody would believe such a thing because it was Wei Yuewu who said these words.

Of course, Nanny Hong understood what the Madam Dowager meant. She thought for a moment and suddenly said, "Madam Dowager, how about inviting a fengshui master to check the fengshui in Sixth Young Lady's Lotus Courtyard? If something bad is really found there, we can push the blame to the trees and cut them down. What do you think?"

No doubt, a professional fengshui master was far more convincing than Wei Yuewu!

"A fengshui master?" The Madam Dowager was impressed.

"Yes, we fetch a fengshui master here to have a look." Nanny Hong nodded vigorously.

"Fine, let's invite a fengshui master!" The Madam Dowager decided. "You go and appease Yuewu and ask her not to act rashly. Tell her that I will fetch a skilled fengshui master for her in the next few days. If something is really wrong with the fengshui in her courtyard, I will definitely cut down the plum trees there. But right now, she must not make trouble like a child!"

The Madam Dowager had already made up her mind. She nodded and ordered Nanny Hong.

"I understand. I will go and tell the Sixth Young Lady now!" Nanny Hong had been serving the Madam Dowager for many years, and she immediately nodded in understanding.

"Then what about the invitations brought by the Eldest Young Master?" After dealing with the issue in Wei Yuewu's courtyard, Nanny Hong pointed to the invitations on the desk and asked carefully.

It was Lady Li's mother's birthday. No matter how one looked at it, every master and mistress in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang had to go. Although Lady Li had been sent back to her parents' home, there was no accusation against her on the surface and the two mansions were still relatives. There was no reason to reject the invitations.

Moreover, people of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang must go to the Li Mansion in great numbers. This was not for the sake of Lady Li, but for Wei Ziyang. In the Madam Dowager's heart, Wei Ziyang was also the future successor of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

"Send one invitation to each courtyard." The Madam Dowager pondered for a moment before instructing.

"What about the Sixth Young Lady?" Nanny Hong asked carefully while looking at the Madam Dowager's face.

"The Sixth Young Lady will also go, but if she is not feeling well, she can come back early!" The Madam Dowager thought for a while and said slowly.

"Shall I remind the Sixth Young Lady?" Nanny Hong asked.

"No need. If she is smart, she will naturally understand the situation and come back early. If she can't see the situation clearly, then there is nothing..." The Madam Dowager said mercilessly. "No matter what her father thinks, he can't blame me. The Li Mansion will naturally be held responsible if anything happens there."

"Yes, I know!" Seeing the Madam Dowager's appearance, Nanny Hong did not dare to say anything more. She nodded repeatedly. "Then I will go and deliver the invitations."

"Go! Send them in order and don't make any mistake." The Madam Dowager smiled gloomily. She really didn't like Wei Yuewu. Every time she saw those familiar watery eyes, she felt uncomfortable.

She disliked Wei Yuewu as much as she disliked Qin Xinrui in the past. But now, she couldn't do anything and had to protect Wei Yuewu. She was afraid that if something happened to Wei Yuewu, her father would relate to what happened to Qin Xinrui in the past.

Of course, Nanny Hong knew the misgiving in the Madam Dowager's heart. She walked out quietly and went to deliver the invitations to the courtyards in order: the first branch, the second branch, and then the third branch. This way, it made people believe that the Madam Dowager treated the three branches equally and no one could have any complaint.

She first went to the courtyards of the first branch, namely, the courtyards of Wei Yuejiao and Wei Yuewu. As for Concubine Dong, of course, she was not qualified.

Unexpectedly, just as she was walking under the corridor of Wei Yuejiao's courtyard, she saw a maid rushing out. Seeing Nanny Hong, the maid wiped off her sweat and said anxiously, "Nanny Hong, it's so good to have you here. The Third Young Lady is having a fever. She wants to have Doctor Ming come and treat her."

"How did she get sick?" Nanny Hong was stunned.

"I don't know either. Maybe she went to bed late last night and caught a cold." The maid said anxiously.

"Then hurry up and go!" Nanny Hong hurriedly said.

"Yes, I will go immediately!" The maid nodded and ran out as fast as she could.

Since Wei Yuejiao was sick, there was no need for her to attend the birthday banquet. However, this invitation had to be delivered. Nanny Hong did not personally see Wei Yuejiao. Instead, she called over the nurse in charge of the courtyard and left the invitation to her. Then, she went to Wei Yuewu's Lotus Courtyard.

"Second Lady's mother is having a birthday banquet?" Nurse Mei happened to be at the gate. When she saw Nanny Hong, she came up to greet her.

"Yes, the Second Lady's mother is having a birthday banquet, and the masters and mistresses of all the courtyards are invited. The Madam Dowager asked me to deliver the invitations. What is the Sixth Young Lady doing now?"

"The Sixth Young Lady was watching the embroideress fixing the screen just now. She just returned to her room. I will report to the Sixth Young Lady immediately." Nurse Mei smiled and immediately sent someone to report.

After a while, a junior maid came over. "Nanny Hong, our young lady invites you over!"

Inside the room, Wei Yuewu watched as Nanny Hong walked in. Her watery eyes rolled and she asked softly, "Nanny Hong, have you come to talk about the plum trees in my courtyard? One of them really affected the fengshui here. Every time I walked under that tree, I felt cold and uncomfortable. I have been in a lot of trouble recently. I am afraid that tree is really affecting the fengshui in my courtyard!"

She said it in a serious manner, but when relating her words to her white and delicate little face, no matter how, people would feel she was making an excuse.

"Sixth Young Lady, that's not why I came!" Nanny Hong smiled bitterly and shook her head. She took out an invitation and handed it over. "It's an invitation from the Li Mansion celebrating the birthday of their old lady. The Second Lady asked the Eldest Young Master to bring the invitation over."

An invitation from the Li Mansion? Wei Yuewu was stunned for a moment before she came to a realization. Her long eyelashes fluttered a few times to hide the deep look in her eyes. The previous accident had not yet been resolved and the investigation was still under way. Lady Li did not think of a way to save herself, but instead, she asked Wei Ziyang to bring over an invitation. Well, it seemed that she was trying to take her life as soon as possible.

A banquet in Li Mansion? It was really a good place...

Chapter 266 – Breaking News For Imperial Academician Xie

"Who else in the mansion will also go?" Wei Yuewu glanced at Nanny Hong and asked with a smile.

"The Madam Dowager instructed me to deliver the invitations starting from the first branch. Before coming here, I went to see the Third Young Lady. The Third Young Lady is sick, so I'm afraid she can't go. But I don't know if the other masters and mistresses will go or not." Nanny Hong answered with a smile.

"Third Elder Sister is sick? When did this happen?" Wei Yuewu was stunned for a moment. She put down the invitation in her hand. She seemed to be surprised, but the look in her eyes was deep. This proved that Lady Li wanted to deal with her at this banquet.

Otherwise, Wei Yuejiao wouldn't have fallen ill at this time!

"It shouldn't be a long time. When I went there, I saw a maid coming out. She said that the Third Young Lady was seriously ill and must be treated by Doctor Ming immediately." Nanny Hong replied.

"Thank you, Nanny Hong, for sending me the invitation. I will go." Wei Yuewu slightly raised her eyes and revealed an elegant smile.

"That's good. Then I will go to the second branch to deliver the invitation!" Nanny Hong breathed a sigh of relief. She was really afraid that Wei Yuewu would refuse to go. After all, Wei Yuejiao would definitely not go. If Wei Yuewu did not go either, it would seem that the first branch and the second branch were not on good terms. This was something that the Madam Dowager didn't want to see.

"Nurse Mei, send Nanny Hong off for me!" Wei Yuewu instructed with a smile.

"Yes. Nanny Hong, please!" Nurse Mei was waiting at the side, and she immediately saw Nanny Hong off.

As soon as Nanny Hong went out, Shufei and Jin Ling came over.

"Miss, I'm afraid that Li Mansion's banquet is ill-intended. You had better not go!" Jin Ling said worriedly. The army arrow incident had shown Lady Li hated Wei Yuewu to the core. It was quite dangerous for Wei Yuewu to go to the banquet in the Li Mansion.

"Miss, why don't you pretend to be sick? The Third Young Lady is sick. Why can't you be sick?" Shufei offered an idea.

"Wei Yuejiao had pretended to be sick so that I can't pretend to be sick!" Wei Yuewu smiled coldly and be seated again. She picked up the invitation on the table and looked at it. The smile on her lips became even colder and a fierce look appeared on her face!

Concubine Dong asked Wei Yuejiao to pretend to be ill. On the one hand, Wei Yuejiao didn't have to go to the Li Mansion. On the other hand, she could not use the same reason to reject the invitation.

Since Wei Yuejiao had "become sick", if she became sick again, it would seem too much of a coincidence!

Concubine Dong and Lady Li had a tacit understanding in the past. Although this incident made the two of them feel a little annoyed with each other, it did not shake their alliance. Well, if they really collaborated to murder her mother back then, then no matter what, the two of them were grasshoppers tied to the same rope, and neither of them could escape alone.

However, this time, she was determined to give a fatal blow to one of the grasshoppers!

She didn't believe that holding onto a wounded grasshopper, the other grasshopper would still be able to jump around freely.

"Miss, the Second Lady will harm you!" Jin Ling looked at Wei Yuewu's face and reminded her. Although she admired Wei Yuewu for her resourcefulness, she was going to the Li Mansion this time!

"Lady Li wants to harm me, and she will use every means possible to destroy my reputation. However, the Li Mansion won't dare to do so. In Li Mansion, Lady Li can't have her own way." Wei Yuewu said indifferently.

If Lady Li really could have her own way in Li Mansion, she might really do whatever she could to take her life or ruin her reputation. She wasn't afraid of being found by others. However, Li Mansion was not a place where Lady Li could have her own way.

Lady Li's elder brother was the head of the family. Therefore, Lady Li could only play tricks with her.

"But Miss, it's our first time going to Li Mansion. There are some things we can't guard against!" Jin Ling was still worried.

"Miss, if you want to go, bring me along. I will accompany you together with Sister Jin Ling!" Shufei was also worried. Although what Wei Yuewu said was reasonable, one couldn't be too careful.

If something went wrong, Wei Yuewu's life would really be ruined!

"No need. Bringing two maids will not only arouse the suspicion of others, but it will also be a disadvantage for us. Even if the two of you both go there with me, Li Mansion has more than a hundred maids, and Lady Li has plenty of people to draw you away and deal with me." Wei Yuewu smiled faintly. Under her long eyelashes, her eyes became even colder.

There were actually many reasons that Lady Li could use to draw away her maids. If she brought two maids with her, it would only make Lady Li feel that she was on guard and as a result, Lady Li would use more tricks to deal with her. Therefore, she would just take Jin Ling with her as usual!

"Shufei, you stay in the mansion and keep an eye on the Third Young Lady."

"Isn't the Third Young Lady pretending to be sick? Could it be that she can come out to stroll around?" Shufei asked in confusion. Since the Third Young Lady said that she was ill, of course she had to lie in bed and rest properly. Why would she come out?

"She will come out!" Wei Yuewu smiled and said meaningfully. "Wei Yuejiao doesn't look like a person who can lie on her bed patiently. Moreover, after we go to the Li Mansion, she will get slightly better. It's reasonable for her to come out and take a walk. Isn't something going to happen to me soon? How can Wei Yuejiao still lie on the bed? She has to come out to obtain more information."

At this point, Wei Yuewu stood up and walked to the desk. She spread out the paper, picked up a writing brush and quickly wrote something after a brief thought.

Then she put down the writing brush, folded the paper, and put it in an envelope. After sealing the envelope, she handed it to Jin Ling.

"Jin Ling, give this letter to Yan Feng later and ask him to send it to that infatuated Imperial Academician Xie tonight. Tell him to come here tomorrow."

"Imperial Academician Xie? How would he come to our mansion tomorrow? Isn't he going to attend Li Mansion's banquet?" Jin Ling asked in surprise as she received the letter. She had heard that most of the high-ranking officials would attend the banquet. Although the tutor of the Crown Prince was not a high-ranking official, he was the Crown Prince's man.

With the Crown Prince's reputation and prestige, no official would dare to ignore him and reject the banquet invitation of his subordinate official.

"He isn't going! Lady Li won't invite him!" Wei Yuewu said with certainty. There was a thoughtful smile on her lips. She clearly remembered that before Wei Yan "died", this Xie Qingzhao made her suffer a great humiliation. Being a narrow-minded and vengeful person, Lady Li would in no case allow her brother to invite Xie Qingzhao.

So, Xie Qingzhao really had nothing to do in Li Mansion tomorrow.

"But even if the Second Lady doesn't invite him, why should he come to our mansion?" Although Jin Ling suddenly understood what Wei Yuewu meant, she still could not help but ask.

"Why shouldn't he come? If he doesn't come, something will happen to that person whom he cares about!" Wei Yuewu sneered. Wei Qiufu was like a poisonous snake hiding in the darkness. From time to time, she would poke her head out to bite her, but she had always failed to catch her.

Even if she couldn't do anything to Wei Qiufu this time, she would make her and Wei Yuejiao hate each other. Anyway, she was still in Li Mansion when the show started in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. If something really happened, it had nothing to do with her.

Concubine Dong wanted to keep Wei Yuejiao out of trouble, but this accident was specially designed for Wei Yuejiao. She would like to see how Concubine Dong would deal with it!

Didn't Wei Qiufu want to enter the Crown Prince Mansion? Wasn't she unwilling to enter the Crown Prince Mansion with a low status? This move could at least make her more anxious and act in a rash...

"Yes, I know. I will send the letter immediately." Jin Ling immediately understood. She took the letter from Wei Yuewu with a smile and turned to leave.

Normally, Yan Yang and Yan Feng could not appear in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Besides, the marquis had returned, bringing some of his guards with him. These guards were not ordinary guards. They were basically all veterans who had fought on the battlefield and seen blood. Their attacks were powerful and they were also more vigilant. It was easy for them to find out Yan Yang and Yan Feng.

However, Jin Ling had a way to make them appear.

Nanny Hong walked outside of Lotus Courtyard, thought for a moment, and then turned around to go to Concubine Dong's courtyard. The Madam Dowager wanted to invite a fengshui master, so she had better tell Concubine Dong...

The night fell. In Xie Qingzhao's courtyard, he looked at the letter his lad servant had picked up for him. When he saw "the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang" written on it, his fingers trembled slightly. However, he clenched his fists and did not open the letter. Instead, he threw the letter on the table beside him. It was as if he was avoiding a dreadful monster. He even took a few steps back.

Then, he turned around and walked towards the door. When he reached the door, he suddenly stopped and turned around with difficulty. He had a faint smile on his face, but he still walked over slowly. This was a letter from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. No matter what, he had to read it, although he had already decided in his heart that he would never get involved with the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

However, he had always failed to be that heartless.

She should be entering the Crown Prince Mansion soon, right? From now on, the two of them would forever be separated from each other. Even if they met again, there was no possibility of them speaking to each other like before!

Thinking of this, he felt more and more sorrowful. He picked up the letter on the desk with trembling hands and tore it open forcefully. This was the last time, the last time he paid attention to news about her. If... if what was written in the letter had nothing to do with her, it would be even better!

The letter was not long. It contained only a few words. Xie Qingzhao's gaze first anxiously fell on the bottom line. When he saw that the signature below was "Third", he finally let out a sigh of relief.

If it wasn't "Fourth", then it wasn't her. It was good that it wasn't her, as long as it wasn't her letter for help!

Then, his gaze landed on the contents of the letter. "Come to the mansion the day after tomorrow. Something big has happened to her!"

The letter did not specify who "she" was, but Xie Qingzhao knew that this "she" was Wei Qiufu. He immediately had cold sweat on his forehead. "Something big has happened to her!" What did this mean? Could it be that the Second Lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was still unwilling to let her go and did something to her?

Thinking of the letter that threatened her, Xie Qingzhao's expression immediately changed. He knew well that it was very likely Lady Li would do such a thing. Back then, Lady Li wrote a letter to threaten Wei Qiufu. Now, it seemed that Lady Li was doing the same thing again!

No, he would never allow Lady Li to do this again.

Xie Qingzhao slammed his hand on the table and gritted his teeth. No matter what, he could not let her fall into Lady Li's cage. He must save her, and this was the last time he saved her. After this, he would never have anything to do with her anymore...

The day after tomorrow, he had to find a reason to enter the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and meet this Third Miss Wei. Although he didn't have a good impression of this Third Miss Wei, since she was

willing to warn him, she would definitely be willing to tell him what had happened. After that, he would decide what to do.

At the same time, an old maidservant of Li Mansion sneaked out of the back door of the mansion in the darkness and hurriedly walked. It was the beginning of the evening. Although the alley was very dark, it was very bright outside of the alley. Along the way, it was bright as day and the doors of shops along the street were brightly lit.

The old maidservant strolled around the doors of several shops. It seemed like she was just casually strolling around, but in the end, she walked into a pharmacy...

Chapter 267 – Longevity Banquet, And The Third Person Appeared

Li Mansion held a longevity banquet celebrating the birthday of their old lady. Many guests came. Even if it was only for the sake of the Crown Prince, everyone had to take this subordinate official of the Crown Prince Mansion seriously. Moreover, this tutor of the Crown Prince's brother-in-law was a minister of the imperial court and the second master of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

The mansion of Marquis Hua Yang's status was so high that ordinary officials were not qualified to fawn upon it at all. It was even difficult for high-ranking officials to associate with and flatter the mansion.

However, Li Mansion was different. Since the position of the tutor of the Crown Prince was not high, it was easy for officials to associate with the mansion. Therefore, for a time, the longevity banquet of Li Mansion's old lady was bustling with noise and excitement.

Many people from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang came. Not only did Wei Luowu come with Wei Ziyang and his two brothers, but Wei Luowen also gave Wei Luowu a big face by personally coming over. Although he decided to stay only for a while and leave, everyone knew that his old injuries had not yet recovered. Even the Emperor had not yet seen him. To be able to have his presence for a while was already a very proud thing.

Wei Yuejiao was ill and could not come. Wei Qiufu said that the Crown Prince had kept her token. Since the situation was unclear, she had better not go out. The Madam Dowager thought this reason was quite plausible and therefore agreed with her.

Therefore, Lady Zhang brought Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju to Li Mansion.

There were already servants waiting at the gate. When they saw the group of people coming over, they happily welcomed them in. Wei Luowen and the others went to the front yard, and Lady Zhang and the women went to the back yard...

"Father!" Wei Yuewu suddenly stopped and looked at Wei Luowen who was about to leave.

"What is it?" Wei Luowen turned around and asked. When he stopped, the others also stopped.

"Father... when are we leaving?" Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment, but she still asked.

Seeing the look of dependence in his daughter's eyes, Wei Luowen's face softened, which made the scar on his face less ferocious.

"I'll go back after a while. You stay here and have a good time. You don't have to leave with me." Wei Luowen thought that Wei Yuewu was afraid that she had to go back with him when he left. Therefore, he particularly asked her to have a good time. It was normal for little girls to be playful.

"Yes, father!" Wei Yuewu replied, as if she had really asked this question because of this reason.

Such a reason was quite natural for Wei Luowen. After all, she was only thirteen years old. However, Wei Luowu looked at Wei Yuewu with a bit of doubt and gloom. He had always been unable to figure out whether the recent accidents in the second branch were purely coincidences or were related to Wei Yuewu.

If these accidents were really just coincidences, it was too much of a coincidence! After Wei Yuewu returned to the mansion, the second branch experienced one accident after another. In the end, Wei Yan had no choice but to change her name and "escape with death". However, it was also hard to believe that this niece had carefully planned all these accidents. She was so young, and she had just arrived in the capital. How could she be so resourceful?

But no matter what, Wei Luowu always had some doubts about Wei Yuewu. At this time, he also pondered the words that Wei Yuewu said to Wei Luowen, but he could not find anything at all.

Wei Luowen turned around and strode towards the outer courtyard, followed by Wei Luowu and the others.

As soon as they entered the flower gate, an old maidservant came over in a hurry. When she saw Lady Zhang, she immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "Is this the Third Lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?"

"Yes!" Lady Zhang and the others stopped in their tracks.

"Third Lady, what a coincidence that you are here. Our Second Lady has something to ask of you. I wonder if you can spare some time to see her?" The old maidservant said respectfully as she wiped the sweat off her forehead with a handkerchief. It was obvious that she was in a hurry to find Lady Zhang.

"Second sister-in-law is looking for me?" Lady Zhang asked in surprise. In the past, when Lady Li was living in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, she seldom interacted with her. Why was Lady Li looking for her as soon as she arrived?

"Yes, there are a lot of guests today and a lot of pastries have been made. However, none of them looked exquisite enough. The Second Lady wanted to invite you to take a look and she also wanted to ask if the pastry mold in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang is still available. The Second Lady heard that you are now in charge of the internal affairs of the mansion." The old maidservant said with a smile.

Wei Yuewu looked at the old woman carefully from the side. She recognized that this was an old woman who served Lady Li in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. She should be Lady Li's dowry maid when Lady Li married into the mansion. A cold look flashed in her eyes. Lady Li really couldn't wait any longer. She was trying to draw Lady Zhang away.

"Alright, I'll go take a look!" Lady Zhang was very happy that Lady Li gave her such a big face. She replied with a bit of pride.

In the past, Lady Li was in charge of the internal affairs of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and Lady Zhang had to borrow things from her. Now, the situation had been reversed, and it was Lady Li's turn to borrow things from her. Lady Zhang increasingly felt that she was no longer insignificant as she had been.

"The two of you can go and play with other young ladies. I'll go and take a look." Lady Zhang said to Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju.

"Yes, Third Aunt!"

"Yes, mother!" Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju bowed together and answered. Lady Zhang followed the old maidservant to a small path.

"Fifth Elder Sister, let's go in!" Wei Yuewu smiled and pointed to the path ahead as she spoke to Wei Qiuju, who looked slightly worried.

The reason why Wei Qiuju frowned and had a bitter face was that when they were in the carriage on their way to the Li Mansion, Wei Yuewu told her about the matter between Wei Fengyao and the Heirapparent of Prince Nan'an. Moreover, she hinted that Wei Fengyao had talked about her affair with the heirapparent in the mansion of Duke of Jing at that time, and it was likely that Wei Fengyao's words had been spread out.

Wei Qiuju was doubtful at first, but now she saw the young ladies and madams who saw her all the way pointing at her and a few who were more straightforward even had a look of disdain on their faces, she really believed Wei Yuewu.

She had not entered Prince Nan'an Mansion yet. Although Princess Nan'an said that she would give her a very high status that day, she could at best become Wen Ruoming's concubine without a marriage contract. Therefore, she was worried that the situation might change before she entered Prince Nan'an Mansion. After entering the gate of Li Mansion, she had been in a low spirit.

Wei Qiuju tried to be calm, but in the end, she couldn't hold on. She quickly walked a few steps to catch up with Wei Yuewu and asked, "Sixth Younger Sister... that day, how many people heard Eldest Sister?"

"Not many people!" This sentence calmed Wei Qiuju down, but her face immediately turned pale as Wei Yuewu went on.

"It seemed they used to be bosom friends of Eldest Sister and are now young madams of some big aristocratic families! I just came to the capital and I know few people. But I am sure the Heiress-apparent of Duke of Jing was among them. As for the other young madams, they probably have similar statuses!"

"They... they all heard it?" Wei Qiuju asked in a trembling voice. The handkerchief in her hand was almost torn apart by her. Wei Yuewu did not know who these people were, but Wei Qiuju knew! None of them was from an ordinary family. If they were really present at that time, gossips about her scandal in Prince Nan'an Mansion would probably have been widely spread by now.

This... How could he have the face to do this!

If news was spread out, even if she entered Prince Nan'an Mansion, what kind of high position would she get? Wei Qiuju felt extremely awful at the thought of this prospect.

A maid appeared at the intersection at this time. "Fifth Miss Wei?"

"What's up?" Wei Qiuju asked weakly. As long as Wei Qiuju thought of the consequences, how could she be in the mood to care about others?

"Our miss is the Third Young Lady of the Zhang Mansion. When she heard that you had come, our miss was especially happy and wanted to invite you over to have a chat!" The maid said with a smile.

This Third Young Lady of the Zhang Mansion was a relative of Lady Zhang. Moreover, she was also a concubine-born daughter. In the past, she had a good relationship with Wei Qiuju. Since they were both concubine-born daughters, they had a lot in common. After seeing each other a few times, they became close friends.

In the past, if the two of them met, they would find a place to talk to each other. But the problem was Wei Qiuju was upset today and she did not have the mood to chat with this Third Miss Zhang.

She waved her hand and was about to refuse when Wei Yuewu reached out and grabbed her sleeve. "Fifth Elder Sister, since Third Miss Zhang invited you over, then you should go take a look. Anyway, Third Miss Zhang has specially invited you."

Wei Qiuju struggled to break free. Just as she was about to explain, Wei Yuewu leaned over and whispered into her ear, "Fifth Elder Sister, take a brief walk and come back here to wait for me. I'll help you think of a way out!"

"You can help me out?" Wei Qiuju was overjoyed and asked in a low voice.

Wei Yuewu nodded silently and let go of Wei Qiuju's hand. Her expression was extremely calm. This gave Wei Qiuju great confidence, and she immediately became spirited.

"Let's go. It's been a long time since I last saw your Third Young Lady!" Wei Qiuju said to the maid with a smile. She just wanted to come back as quickly as possible and learn how Wei Yuewu was going to help her out.

Seeing that Wei Qiuju was following her obediently, the maid from Li Mansion looked at Wei Yuewu with great satisfaction. Lady Li was really clever. In this way, there would be no one else around this Sixth Miss Wei. Even if something happened later, there was no witness.

The so-called Third Miss Zhang was just an excuse to lure Wei Qiuju away. Lady Li had been in charge of the internal affairs of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang for a long time. She naturally knew with whom Wei Qiuju was on good terms.

It was extremely easy for her to lure Wei Qiuju away.

There were many maids from other mansions in Li Mansion today. Who could say for sure that this maid was from Li Mansion? This was Lady Li's good plan.

As for what Wei Yuewu whispered to Wei Qiuju, the maid did not hear a single word, but she did not care either. It was just some private talk between girls, and it had nothing to do with her.

After Wei Qiuju's figure disappeared at the intersection in front of them, Wei Yuewu slowly stepped forward. Her lips curled into a smile as she said to Jin Ling, "In a while, come here and bring the Fifth Young Lady to the front yard to find my father. If you can't find him, go find my Second Uncle. Tell him that something has happened to me and ask him to come quickly!"

"Where are we going?" Jin Ling took a few steps forward to catch up with Wei Yuewu and asked in a low voice.

"I don't know, but it should be not far ahead!" Wei Yuewu said with a smile. Since Lady Li was so anxious to lure all the people away, then the next target should be her.

Someone would probably come to lure Jin Ling away in a while!

Coincidentally, she could ask Jin Ling to bring Wei Qiuju to the front yard and bring Second Uncle Wei Luowu over. Her father Wei Luowen wouldn't stay here for long. At that time, he must have already left. It was natural for her to look for her father when something happened to her. However, if her father was not here, this Second Uncle would also have the responsibility to protect her. Therefore, Wei Luowu would definitely come to take a look.

"Yes, I understand!" Before they came, Wei Yuewu had already given her instructions. At this time, she understood Wei Yuewu's plan even better. However, this was Li Mansion and she was still a little worried. She asked again, "Miss, are you really sure you will be alright?"

"Nothing will happen. Look, the person is coming!" Wei Yuewu smiled and looked forward. Her eyes were cold. Lady Li really hated her to the core. In just a while, the third person appeared...

Chapter 268 – Provocation, Do You Want To Know The Secret?

An old maidservant hurried over to Wei Yuewu. "Is this the Sixth Young Lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?"

Wei Yuewu stopped. Jin Ling stepped forward and sized up the old maidservant from head to toe. "Yes, this is our young lady. What's up?"

"Our madam, Lady Li just talked to the Third Lady and felt unwell. After saying goodbye to the Third Lady, she went back to the inner courtyard to have a rest. However, she fainted in the courtyard in front of us. Although she woke up later, she did not have the strength to walk. I was in a hurry to find someone and happened to see Sixth Miss Wei. Can you help me take care of our madam?"

The old maidservant looked really anxious. She kept rubbing her hands and stamping her feet as she spoke.

Speaking of which, Lady Li was Wei Yuewu's elder. Now, she fainted in the courtyard not far away and was too weak to walk. From whichever perspective, Wei Yuewu must go over and take a look.

Lady Li was becoming more and more scheming. It seemed that this matter had long been planned. Wei Yuewu could imagine the sinister expression on Lady Li's face.

"Alright, let's go!" Wei Yuewu nodded, fluttering her long eyelashes to hide the coldness in her eyes.

"That's great! Sixth Young Lady, quickly come with me!" Hearing Wei Yuewu agreed, the old maidservant was overjoyed and hurriedly led the way for Wei Yuewu.

The group of them hurriedly walked towards the courtyard that old maidservant had pointed to. However, not long after they left, Wei Qiuju came back with her maid. Seeing that Wei Yuewu was missing, she carefully hid behind a tree and waited for Wei Yuewu to come back and help her think of a way out.

That courtyard was by the side of the road, and it looked a bit desolate. The more they walked, the fewer people there were. When they got close, there was not even a gatekeeper at the gate of the courtyard.

"Sixth Young Lady, come in with me. Our madam is in the courtyard." Afraid of arousing Wei Yuewu's suspicion, the old maidservant hurriedly pushed open the door and explained. "Our madam is now in the room. She suddenly fainted when we walked here, and there is no one else to help. I can't take good care of our madam alone."

Wei Yuewu looked up and saw the main apartment's door was also half-open. Her lips curled into a mocking smile. She would like to see what kind of trick Lady Li had in her sleeve.

The door of the room was pushed open, revealing a living space where Lady Li was leaning against the table with her head propped by hand. Her brows were tightly furrowed and one could tell that she was not feeling well at a glimpse.

This was the first time Wei Yuewu had seen Lady Li since she came down from the mountain. Lady Li looked thinner than before she went up the mountain. She was so thin that her body could barely hold up her clothes. Her face seemed to have completely changed shape. Although the scald she had suffered before had already healed, a large piece of skin was different from the surroundings and looked quite weird.

Coupled with her sunken eyes and sharp chin, she seemed to have aged and looked very ugly. She was no longer the Second Lady in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, who was in high and vigorous spirits when Wei Yuewu first arrived at the mansion.

There was a teapot on the table and a few teacups on the side. There was a cup of tea in front of Lady Li, which was still steaming. Apparently, it had been poured from the teapot in front of her.

"Sixth Young Lady, please take a seat first. Our madam doesn't have the strength to speak and she is having a rest now." The old maidservant lowered her voice and led Wei Yuewu to the chair opposite Lady Li. She picked up the teapot and poured a cup of tea for Wei Yuewu. She handed the teacup to Wei Yuewu and said, "Sixth Young Lady, please wait a moment while our madam catches her breath."

Wei Yuewu quietly observed Lady Li. She slowly sat down on the chair and received the teacup from the old maidservant. She brought it to her lips and seemed to be about to drink it.

The teacup was getting increasingly closer to her mouth.

She was sitting here and Lady Li hadn't opened her eyes yet. Indeed, there was nothing for her to do. It was normal for her to drink some tea.

Seeing Wei Yuewu's actions, the old maidservant could not hide the complacency on her face. She glared at Wei Yuewu and almost could not help but smile. As long as this Sixth Miss Wei drank that cup of tea, this matter would be accomplished. The madam had promised to reward her greatly...

The teacup suddenly stopped at Wei Yuewu's lips. At the same time, the old maidservant's heart that was beating wildly also skipped a beat. She looked at Wei Yuewu in shock, not understanding why she stopped at the last juncture.

"Second Aunt seemed to have moved just now. I wonder if she woke up?" Wei Yuewu's gaze fell on Lady Li whose eyes were still tightly shut.

The old maidservant subconsciously turned around and looked at Lady Li.

"Call her softly and see if my Second Aunt is awake." Wei Yuewu reminded.

"Madam, madam!" The old maidservant had no choice but to listen to Wei Yuewu's order. She walked to Lady Li's side and gently pushed her.

Unfortunately, Lady Li did not even have the strength to open her eyes. She only snorted twice in a low voice without opening her eyes.

The old maidservant turned her head helplessly. "Sixth Young Lady, I'm afraid our madam is too weak to speak now!"

"Then let's wait a little longer!" Wei Yuewu nodded. She picked up the teacup and put it to her mouth. She took a sip, and her eyes looked through the rising vapor and landed on the cup in front of Lady Li. The smile on her face became brighter and brighter.

Jin Ling had changed her cup with that of Lady Li.

The cup now in front of Lady Li was the one she just held in her hand. There was a faint medicinal smell in the tea. Others might not know, but Wei Yuewu knew very well that her grandmother's effort in training her had not been in vain.

After taking a few sips, Wei Yuewu put down the cup in her hand. The old maidservant also felt relieved from the bottom of her heart.

"Sixth Young Lady, please drink a few more mouthfuls of tea. Our madam should be waking up soon!" The old maidservant hinted to Lady Li.

Hearing the voice, Lady Li weakly opened her eyes. For a moment, she did not seem to recognize Wei Yuewu, but when she saw clearly that the person in front of her was Wei Yuewu, she immediately became fierce and snorted, "So it's you!"

"Second Aunt, if you don't want to see me, then I'm leaving!" Wei Yuewu stood up and gestured to leave.

"You're leaving so soon. No doubt, you feel guilty when you see me!" Lady Li said coldly. Her eyes fell on the teacup in front of Wei Yuewu. Well, she had already drunk half of the cup of tea, but it would take time for the drug to take effect. If she could drink more, it would take effect faster.

"Second Aunt, why should I feel guilty when I see you? What do you mean?" Wei Yuewu looked confused. She picked up the teacup and seemed to take another sip. However, she finally stopped and politely said, "Second Aunt, please have some tea."

Seeing that Wei Yuewu was about to drink but stopped halfway, Lady Li was so anxious that her heart itched. When she heard Wei Yuewu's suggestion, she naturally wouldn't refuse. She picked up the teacup and drank more than half of it in one gulp. Moreover, she held the teacup in her hand and shook it at Wei Yuewu in a provocative manner.

Wei Yuewu smiled, took a sip and put down the cup.

"Wei Yuewu, don't you feel guilty for causing Wei Yan to end up like this?" Lady Li was overjoyed, but she asked aggressively with feigned anger on her face.

"Second Aunt, your words are really funny. If I died due to the plot of Second Elder Sister and Marquis Jing Yuan that day, would Second Elder Sister feel guilty towards me? Who would speak up for me in the

mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?" Wei Yuewu laughed coldly. The scenes at that snowy night were still visible before her eyes. If it wasn't for Qin Ruo, she wouldn't have survived.

"You..." Lady Li knew the inside story and was speechless.

"Is it because I deserve to die? I was engaged with Marquis Jing Yuan, but Second Elder Sister and Marquis Jing Yuan had an affair. That was why they wanted to kill me. They were on the wrong side, not me! If the two of them wanted to get married, it had nothing to do with me. Marquis Jing Yuan just needed to break off the engagement. However, they wanted to take my life. Second Aunt, don't you think that I am the most innocent person?" Wei Yuewu sneered.

Since the two of them had already shed all pretense of cordiality, there was no need for her to act so hypocritically.

"You... That... that has nothing to do with Wei Yan. It... it was Marquis Jing Yuan's idea!" Lady Li argued.

"Well said! You pass the buck to Marquis Jing Yuan, but Second Aunt, you won't forget the maid Shuiyun who was killed by an old maidservant at your order, right? She was ordered by Second Elder Sister to identify me for Mo Huating!"

Wei Yuewu looked at Lady Li with a cold expression. There was a hint of ridicule in her watery eyes. It seemed that she was mocking Lady Li for her efforts in vain, which landed herself and Wei Yan in such conditions.

"Wei Yuewu, you..." Lady Li was furious. She suddenly slammed the table and wanted to stand up, but she suddenly felt dizzy and sat down again.

"Second Aunt, don't be angry. The angrier you are, the more troublesome it will be." Wei Yuewu's expression suddenly calmed down. This indifferent look made Lady Li gnash her teeth in hatred.

But when she thought of her purpose this time, she gritted her teeth and endured it. "Wei Yuewu, do you want to know why Marquis Jing Yuan wanted to take your life?"

Lady Li believed that this reason was enough to arouse Wei Yuewu's interest.

Sure enough, Wei Yuewu revealed a surprised expression. "Why?"

It seemed she wanted to stand up as well, but although she pressed her hand on the table, she appeared too weak to stand up. Seeing this, Lady Li felt the drug was taking effect...

"Do you want to know the secret?" Lady Li tempted her.

"Why is Second Aunt willing to tell me this?" Wei Yuewu's face was full of vigilance. After all, neither of them was stupid. Now that the two of them were confronting each other, it was impossible for Lady Li to tell Wei Yuewu this secret for no reason.

"Wei Yan died. Mo Huating was unwilling to marry her as his legitimate wife. That was why she ended up like this. If it wasn't for Mo Huating, she wouldn't have..." At this point, Lady Li's eyes were filled with tears as she wiped her tears with a handkerchief.

She pushed the responsibility for Wei Yan's "death" onto Mo Huating, indirectly making her seem less hostile towards Wei Yuewu. She was Wei Yan's biological mother, and her own daughter had been hurt by Mo Huating to such an extent. It was understandable that she did not want Mo Huating to live a good life. Therefore, it was not difficult to understand why she was willing to tell Wei Yuewu the truth.

"Does Second Aunt know something?" Wei Yuewu looked a little impatient and urged.

Lady Li didn't say anything, but she looked at Jin Ling and the old maidservant. "The two of you leave. Go to the kitchen and prepare some snacks for us."

This meant that she had to send the servants away before telling Wei Yuewu in detail.

"Yes, madam!" The old maidservant answered without hesitation.

"Miss..." Jin Ling hesitated.

"Don't worry, the kitchen is not far ahead. When the maid comes back, we will probably have just finished talking. But if you are worried, you can keep this maid here." Lady Li glanced at Wei Yuewu and sneered.

Chapter 269 – Lady Li Shot Herself In The Foot

Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment, but it seemed that Lady Li's words had attracted her, so she said to Jin Ling, "Jin Ling, go to the kitchen and come back as soon as possible!"

"Yes, I will be back soon!" Since Wei Yuewu had given her an order, Jin Ling could only agree.

Then, she hurriedly left with the old maidservant.

The room quieted down. Only Lady Li and Wei Yuewu were left in the room. Lady Li pressed her forehead and felt a little dizzy. It seemed that she had been too exhausted recently.

After punishing this slut, she would also need to take a good rest and prepare to return to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

Without Wei Yuewu blocking her way, it would not be difficult for her to return to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Moreover, her eldest son Wei Ziyang was back now. No matter what, the Madam Dowager and Old Master would forgive her for the sake of Ziyang. Lady Li knew this very well.

As for Concubine Dong, she was just an insignificant concubine. Could she really overturn the heavens? Although she was very close to Concubine Dong on the surface, in her heart, Lady Li really looked down on Concubine Dong.

Moreover, Concubine Dong used to be a maid. How could she compare with her?

"Second Aunt, can you tell me now?" Wei Yuewu picked up the teacup and took another sip before raising her head to ask.

"Actually, this is not difficult to understand..." Lady Li also picked up her teacup and took a sip. Of course, she didn't really know why Mo Huating wanted to kill Wei Yuewu. Although she was also suspicious in the beginning, she couldn't figure out why.

At this time, she was just using this topic to arouse Wei Yuewu's interest to buy time. Seeing Wei Yuewu was still very spirited, Lady Li became anxious.

Could it be that the amount was not enough? How come this slut didn't show any symptom? As Lady Li became anxious, she faintly felt her entire body heating up.

"Second Aunt, please speak." Seeing Lady Li's gradually blushing face, Wei Yuewu's eyes became colder and colder. Sure enough, the medicine in the tea was aphrodisiac.

"I didn't understand it before, but later I found that there was something suspicious. I also asked Wei Yan in private, but she refused to tell me..." Seeing that Wei Yuewu was fine, Lady Li became more and more irritated. She forced herself to calm down and said slowly, "Let's talk inside."

With these words, Lady Li stood up and walked into the inner room.

Wei Yuewu got up and walked in. "Second Aunt, we can talk here. Why do we have to talk inside?"

In the inner room, Lady Li was already sitting on a chair by the bed in frustration. She pointed at the bed and said to Wei Yuewu, "Sit down first. I'll tell you slowly!"

Wei Yuewu did not sit down. Instead, she looked at the bed suspiciously and then looked at the only chair by the bed. "Second Aunt, why don't you sit on the bed?"

"Are you suspicious of something? Fine, I will sit there." Lady Li sneered and sat on the bed. As long as Wei Yuewu entered the inner room, her plan was basically successful. She really didn't care where she was sitting.

Wei Yuewu sat down on the chair and smiled. "Second Aunt, how could I not suspect you of something!"

These words were extremely rude. Lady Li was stunned for a moment and wanted to say something, but she felt a burst of heat in front of her eyes and her entire head was dizzy. She subconsciously reached out and pulled open her collar. She panted and said, "Wei Yuewu, what... what do you mean?"

"Nothing. Second Aunt looks very hot. I'll go get a cup of tea for you!" Seeing that the time was almost ripe, Wei Yuewu stood up and said.

Then, she turned around and went out. Lady Li wanted to stop her, but her whole body went limp and she fell on the bed. For a moment, she had no strength at all. She could only watch Wei Yuewu going out, and the scenery in front of her became more and more blurred. The heat spread all over her body and she pulled the clothes off her body in a frenzy.

After the elapse of an unknown amount of time, Lady Li felt a figure appearing in front of her, and she subconsciously threw herself at the person...

After leaving the inner room, Wei Yuewu went straight out of the house. Then, she left the courtyard and sat on a stone in the corner of the courtyard.

There were trees in front of her. Although there were few leaves on the trees, because she was in the corner, nobody would notice her at all. However, from her angle, she could clearly see people coming and going.

Not long after she left, she saw that old maidservant leading a man in. Then, the old maidservant waited for a while in a sneaky manner before covering her mouth and leaving with a smile. She was going to lure people over now.

There were quite a few guests today. Just now, a few madams were playing in the front and it was easy for her to lure them over! As for Lady Li, she had said before that in order to show that she was not present when the incident occurred, she would go to the frontyard to be seen by others.

Therefore, the old maidservant wasn't anxious when she didn't see Lady Li.

Not long after she left, Wei Yuewu saw Wei Qiuju leading Wei Luowu over, followed by Wei Qiuju's maid and Jin Ling who both looked anxious.

It was time. Looking at the small stone under her foot and the crack in the wall, Wei Yuewu gritted her teeth and placed the small stone next to the crack in the wall. She picked up the corner of her skirt, stepped on the stone, and exerted a bit of strength with her foot.

Such a small stone couldn't support a person at all. Immediately, her foot tilted to one side and was stuck in the crack. There was a sharp pain in her ankle. Wei Yuewu fell to the ground, and her face turned pale in pain. She reached out trying to touch her ankle but failed. Needless to say, she had twisted her foot!

She couldn't help but cry out in pain.

"Miss!" Jin Ling's ears were particularly sharp. She immediately heard the sound and said to Wei Luowu, "Second Master, I heard Miss' voice."

"Find her quickly!" Wei Luowu had rushed over after hearing that something had happened to Wei Yuewu. How come this niece had an accident in Li Mansion shortly after his eldest brother left!

Jin Ling led the people over to find Wei Yuewu. When she saw Wei Yuewu sitting on the ground in pain with her head covered in cold sweat, Jin Ling rushed over and was about to help Wei Yuewu up. She said anxiously, "Miss, what happened? Where did you go just now? I couldn't find you and was so anxious. Later, I met Fifth Young Lady. She took me to find the Second Master for help."

Seeing that Wei Yuewu's situation was indeed not good, Wei Qiuju also hurried over to help her.

Wei Yuewu was helped up by the two of them, and her face was as pale as paper. "Thank you, Second Uncle and Fifth Elder Sister."

"Go to the courtyard over there and take a rest!" Wei Luowu looked around. There was a courtyard in front of them. Then, he ordered the lad servant beside him, "Go, fetch a doctor!"

"Yes, my lord!" The lad servant ran away swiftly.

"Second... Second Uncle, let's go to the courtyard in the frontyard. This... this place..." Wei Yuewu suddenly stammered, her face full of panic.

"What's wrong?" Wei Luowu was suspicious and asked.

"No... nothing. I feel that the fengshui here is not good. I... I accidentally missed my foot and fell when I went past here." Wei Yuewu became more and more hesitant in her speech.

Her eyes flickered as she spoke, which made Wei Luowu even more suspicious.

Originally, he would not insist on going into this courtyard. He just felt that this courtyard was a bit closer. Now that Wei Yuewu had sprained her ankle, she must be treated as quickly as possible. That was why he picked this courtyard without thinking.

However, after hearing Wei Yuewu's hesitant excuse, he felt that he had to go in and take a look. His face could not help but sink.

"Miss, how did you miss your foot? Did something happen that startled you? The road is quite smooth and clean. How come you sprained your ankle?" Jin Ling asked with a puzzled expression as she looked at the road.

Although this place was close to the wall, the road was basically level and clean. How could one fall down while walking normally? Unless Wei Yuewu was in a panic, she wouldn't have sprained her ankle.

Wei Luowu looked up at the gate in front of him. His eyes turned cold and he strode forward.

"Second Uncle, you... you had better not go..." Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed.

"Why?" Wei Luowu stopped and asked.

"I..." Wei Yuewu's face turned slightly red, but she lowered her head and was speechless.

Wei Luowu snorted and ignored Wei Yuewu as he strode towards the gate. Wei Yuewu helplessly said to Wei Qiuju, "Fifth Elder Sister, let's go over and take a look as well, maybe... maybe I didn't see it clearly..."

Her last sentence was rather puzzled and she seemed to be talking to herself, as if even she herself could not tell if it was true or not.

By now, Wei Luowu was sure that Wei Yuewu was hiding something from him, and the reason why she sprained her ankle was that she had seen something extraordinary.

The courtyard door was pushed open, and the courtyard was very quiet, with only the sound of the wind blowing.

However, there was a faint sound coming from the middle room. Wei Luowu frowned and looked behind him, where Wei Yuewu moved carefully with the support of Jin Ling and Wei Qiuju. He turned and strode into the room.

Needless to say, this room was the reason for Wei Yuewu's panic. He really wanted to see what was going on inside the room.

Outside the courtyard, the old maidservant was leading a few ladies over.

In a pavilion in the back of Li Mansion, a cold and handsome man slowly walked down. He quietly listened to the guard beside him reporting in a low voice. He nodded slightly and left directly through a corner behind.

A carriage was already there, almost facing the side door. Coming out from the side door, the cold and handsome man got into the carriage. Even if there were people outside, they would not be able to see his face clearly. Then, the coachman waved his whip and the carriage set off. It slowly drove out of the small alley and onto the main road outside before disappearing into the crowded street.

The servants guarding the gate of Li Mansion seemed to be used to this kind of scene. They opened the gate with familiarity and watched out, but they did not find anything unusual. Then, they silently closed the gate.

Today, the front gate of Li Mansion was the busiest place. No one noticed what was happening at the side door!

"You..." Seeing Wei Yuewu and the others standing in the courtyard, the ladies were stunned for a moment. However, one of them immediately recognized Wei Yuewu and asked with a smile, "Are you a young lady from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?"

Li Mansion and the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang were in-laws, so it was normal to see young ladies from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang here.

"Yes, madam, are you..." Wei Yuewu raised her watery eyes and asked with interest. Then, her gaze fell on the old maidservant, whose face was ghostly pale without a trace of vigor.

"We are here to take a rest. It was said that there are some nice pastries here!" A lady said politely and was about to walk in.

"Um, please wait a moment. My Second Uncle is inside." Wei Yuewu said with a smile.

Since the Second Master of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was here, it was indeed not appropriate for these ladies to go in. The ladies couldn't help but stop in their tracks. Someone suddenly noticed that Wei Yuewu's expression was unusual. She was supported by two persons and one of her feet was slightly raised. Her face looked extremely pale and weak.

"What happened to Sixth Miss Wei? Are you injured?" A lady asked kindly.

Before Wei Yuewu could reply, a scream suddenly rang out, causing everyone to turn around in shock. They looked at the half-opened door in shock...

Chapter 270 – Broken Foot And Despair

The courtyard became strangely quiet. The several madams looked at the door with pale faces. The one with an even paler face was the old maidservant who was leading the way. At this time, her whole body

was limp. She trembled and looked at the door in despair. Sixth Miss Wei was actually fine. Besides, why did the Minister come?

Who else... was inside?

Not only this old maidservant but also the several madams who had just arrived had the same doubt.

At this time, the door opened. Wei Luowu came out, half supporting and half hugging the somewhat messy Lady Li. Lady Li did not look well. Her eyes were closed and she leaned her body on Wei Luowu. Her face was pale without a trace of blood, looking almost like a dead person.

"Second Uncle, what happened to Second Aunt?" Wei Yuewu held Jin Ling and Wei Qiuju's hands and greeted him with a face full of surprise.

Wei Qiuju also hurriedly said, "Second Uncle, what... what happened to Second Aunt?"

"She accidentally fell! Quickly find a doctor!" Wei Luowu said with a gloomy face.

"Yes, I will go and see if the doctor who was coming to check the young lady's foot injury has arrived!" Jin Ling put down Wei Yuewu's hand as she answered. "Fifth Young Lady, please take care of our young lady for me."

"Alright, you can go. Hurry up and take the doctor here to see Second Aunt!" Seeing Lady Li's expression, Wei Qiuju also knew that she was in bad conditions and hurriedly nodded.

Then, she helped Wei Yuewu sit down on the stone bench on the side. It had only been a while, but Wei Yuewu felt faint pain in her ankle. She had missed her step and was probably seriously injured.

Wei Luowu helped Lady Li back into the house.

With such a thing happening, those madams naturally could not stay to watch the show, and they all retreated.

The doctor arrived quite quickly. Jin Ling found him halfway and brought him here. Lady Li's injuries were obviously more serious. Of course, the doctor should first go to the inner room to treat Lady Li.

Wei Yuewu held Wei Qiuju and Jin Ling's hands and followed the doctor into the house.

In the room, Lady Li had woken up. It had only been a short while, but Wei Yuewu did not seem to find the previous Lady Li in her. Although at that time, Lady Li's eyes were also filled with hatred, compared to the current Lady Li, she was almost in despair. When she saw Wei Yuewu, her eyes seemed to be dripping with poison...

But in the next moment, she screamed in pain. The doctor touched one of her feet through her dress, looking quite embarrassed.

"Master, I'm afraid this foot is broken!"

"Broken? Why is it broken? Isn't it possible to set the bone? Set it for me, now!" Although Lady Li almost fainted from the pain, she still heard the doctor clearly and she screamed sharply.

"Can you set it?" Wei Luowu asked indifferently.

"I'm afraid not. It seems that the injury is a bit too serious." The doctor said with reservations. He couldn't guarantee it because he knew the foot had been broken when he touched it just now. Besides, the injury was quite serious. Even if the bone was set, it was likely that the patient would probably be lame.

"Just have a try!" Wei Luowu said casually.

"What? Have a try? You..." Lady Li turned her hateful gaze towards Wei Luowu and roared loudly, her entire body trembling uncontrollably.

Her foot was broken, and he was simply asking the doctor to have a try?

"Think about your son!" Wei Luowu snorted. "Do you want more people to know about what you did?"

This sentence successfully made Lady Li silent.

Nevertheless, bone-setting could not be completed in a short time, and some preparations must also be done beforehand. The doctor asked the lad servant to go to his home to get some necessary equipment. Meanwhile, he took the time to check Wei Yuewu's foot injury.

Compared with Lady Li, Wei Yuewu's injury was nothing. It was just a sprain. The doctor knew that someone had a sprained ankle before coming here and therefore brought ointment with him.

Jin Ling cleaned Wei Yuewu's foot with some water and applied the ointment that the doctor had given her. The whole process was completed in an empty wing room.

As for the tightly shut inner room, no one wanted to go in. After Wei Yuewu's foot injury had been handled, she rested with Wei Qiuju in the courtyard.

At first, Wei Qiuju thought it was strange and wanted to help Wei Yuewu into the inner room to apply the ointment to her foot. However, she was stopped by Wei Yuewu.

Seeing Wei Yuewu consciously go to the wing room to apply the ointment, Wei Luowu's eyes became colder and colder. It seemed that not only he knew about the scandal of Lady Li, but this niece also knew it. Otherwise, she would not be so consciously avoiding the inner room.

He now had a general picture of what had occurred: Wei Yuewu came into this courtyard to have a rest and she happened to see this bitch on bed with a man. She ran out in a panic and twisted her foot.

When he thought about how that slut Lady Li had actually cuckolded him, Wei Luowu couldn't help but have a murderous aura on his face. For the sake of his son, he couldn't divorce Lady Li openly, but he could cripple this slut.

The man who slept with Lady Li in the room had died a for quite a while. No one knew that as a civil official, he was also skilled in martial arts, which was more than enough to deal with a gigolo man!

Of course, he was the one who broke Lady Li's foot.

This slut! It was best that she died as soon as possible so that she wouldn't appear in public and embarrass him.

When he thought his niece knew this matter and that even his elder brother might know about it, Wei Luowu couldn't help but feel a fire burning in his heart. Ever since he was young, he had been outshone by his elder brother. No matter what he did and how well he performed, no one noticed him. They only spoke highly of his elder brother.

When he grew up, he came to realize that since he couldn't inherit the title, he had to work hard. In the end, he became a minister. He was finally equal to his elder brother in terms of rank, but people still only had his elder brother in their eyes.

He was a dignified minister, and no matter where he lived, he would definitely be the master of a mansion. However, in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, he was only the Second Master from the second branch. For several decades, he had been leading a life filled with grievances.

He was the real master of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Others should know him, not Wei Luowen. Why did Wei Luowen take possession of everything that belonged to him and suppress him openly? One day, he would explode and let everyone know that he was stronger and more powerful than Wei Luowen...

One day, he would be able to suppress Wei Luowen!

Lady Li was also brought to a wing room, where the doctor helped her set the bone. Hearing Lady Li's increasingly sharper screams, Wei Qiuju's face turned pale.

She couldn't help but ask in a low voice, "Sixth Younger Sister, did something happen to Second Aunt?" No matter how she looked at it, this matter was a bit too strange.

"I'm not too sure either!" Wei Yuewu shook her head.

Wei Qiuju carefully looked in the direction of the wing room and moved her head closer to Wei Yuewu. She lowered her voice and asked, "Don't you feel that Second Uncle is also acting in a weird manner today? It seemed that... he didn't take the issue seriously."

"Did he? Maybe Second Uncle has been an official for many years, so it is difficult to see changes in his mood!" Wei Yuewu smiled and said. Her long eyelashes flickered twice to hide the coldness in her eyes. Divorcing Madam Li was impossible, and it wasn't acceptable for the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang either. It seemed that Wei Ziyang would definitely inherit the title of Marquis Hua Yang.

This was not only the Madam Dowager's intention, but also her father's.

The other people in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang also had a tacit understanding of this matter. Under such circumstances, Lady Li could die, but Wei Luowu could not divorce her. That was probably why he broke her foot in anger!

Needless to say, since the room was so quiet, that man should be dead!

Wei Yuewu didn't expect her Second Uncle to be so good at concealing his real power. Indeed, civil officials rarely practiced martial arts. Moreover, this matter had never been mentioned in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. It could be seen that no one knew Wei Luowu was skilled in martial arts.

"Maybe. Second Aunt was injured like this. How could Second Uncle not be anxious?" Wei Qiuju did not know the inside story, and after thinking about it briefly, she could only agree with Wei Yuewu.

The doctor came out not long after. The lad servant sent him to the door, and at the same time, Wei Luowu also came out with a gloomy face.

"Second Uncle!"

"Second Uncle!"

Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju guickly stood up while Jin Ling supported Wei Yuewu from the other side.

"How is your injury?" Wei Luowu looked at Wei Yuewu and asked.

"I'm fine, but my foot can't touch the ground now. Second Uncle, how is Second Aunt? Was she seriously wounded?" Wei Yuewu also asked. At this time, there was no longer any sound of Lady Li in the wing room, who had kept screaming before. Perhaps she had fainted from the pain.

"I'm afraid she won't be able to walk in the future!" Wei Luowu's face darkened.

"That... that is too bad! Why is it so serious? Didn't the doctor say... that the bone could...be set..." Wei Qiuju's voice became softer and softer under Wei Luowu's increasingly colder gaze. In the end, almost not a single word could be heard from her.

"Your Second Aunt's injury is too serious! After the two of you return to the mansion, don't say anything about it, lest your grandmother should worry." Wei Luowu instructed.

Wei Qiuju was so shocked upon hearing Wei Luowu's words that she couldn't help but ask, "But Second Aunt's injury is so severe. Shouldn't she go back to our mansion to recuperate?"

As a madam of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, Lady Li was injured like this. Shouldn't she go back to the mansion to recuperate? How could grandmother not know when she returns to the mansion?

"In her current situation, it's best not to move her." Wei Luowu said with a sinister and ruthless expression.

"Yes, Second Uncle, I won't say anything!" Although Wei Qiuju didn't understand why, it was evident that Wei Luowu's expression didn't look good, and she didn't dare to say anything else.

Wei Luowu looked at Wei Yuewu again.

"Don't worry, Second Uncle. I won't talk about this with anyone." Wei Yuewu replied.

With a smile at the bottom of her eyes, she saw Wei Luowu turning around and striding to the room where Lady Li was with quite a murderous aura.

Seeing the scene in front of her, Wei Qiuju could not help but be puzzled. She asked again in a low voice, "Sixth Younger Sister, did something happen to Second Aunt?"

"I don't know either, but it seems like something really happened!" Wei Yuewu also looked confused. Lady Li had reaped the fruits of her own labor, and judging from Wei Luowu's actions, it was evident that Lady Li would never be able to return to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

Wei Luowu would rather see Lady Li die than allow her to return to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang!

Besides, Lady Li would no longer have a chance to stand up, because Wei Luowu would not allow it...

The courtyard door was suddenly pushed open heavily by Wei Ziyang. Seeing Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju in the courtyard, he was stunned for a moment. Then, he wiped the sweat off his forehead and asked anxiously, "Where are they? Where are my father and mother?"