

## Young Lady 311

### Chapter 311 – Killing To Silence, Two Handkerchiefs

“Which mansion are you from?” The eunuch screamed and stopped Jin Ling.

“Who are you?” Jin Ling asked with a frown.

“It’s none of your business. Just tell me which mansion you’re from. How can you run around in the imperial palace?! You’re so unruly,” the eunuch raised his neck and snorted coldly.

“I-I am from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang!” Jin Ling’s gaze passed through the eunuch and landed on Wei Yuewu, who was peeking out of the rockery. Seeing Wei Yuewu nod at her and point at the lake beside the rockery, Jin Ling immediately understood her.

Marquis Hua Yang? The eunuch was taken aback upon the mention of the name. Everyone in the imperial palace knew that the Emperor deeply trusted Marquis Hua Yang. If she was his maid, it would become a handful.

“Sir, is there anything I can help you with? Did you see my young lady?” Jin Ling looked around, her face a little agitated. She walked past the eunuch and went toward the rockery as if she was looking for someone.

“Your young lady? Who is she? I did see a young lady walk by just now, but I don’t know if she’s the one you’re looking for.” The eunuch’s eyes flickered, and he followed her.

All he had to do now was to find out whether they were really from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and report to his master. As for how his master would deal with them, it was none of his business.

“She is...” Jin Ling said as she walked. Suddenly, she seemed to sense that something was wrong. She covered her face anxiously and turned to look at the eunuch with vigilance in her eyes. “Why do you want to know?”

The eunuch was delighted when Jin Ling was about to spill the beans, but suddenly, Jin Ling stopped talking. He anxiously caught up with her and explained, "Nothing. I just told you that I saw a young lady just now, but I don't know if she's the one you're looking for. If you don't tell me who your young lady is, I won't tell you where the young lady went either!"

At this time, the two of them were already close to the rockery.

Jin Ling quietly went around the rockery and happened to go around the cave where Wei Yuewu was hiding. Because the eunuch wanted to coerce some information out of her, he followed her all the way to the shore of the lake.

"Look, isn't that my young lady?" Jin Ling suddenly pointed to the opposite side of the lake.

The eunuch, who was talking to Jin Ling, subconsciously turned to the opposite side of the lake when he heard her scream.

At this moment, Wei Yuewu rushed out of the cave and slammed into him.

Consequently, the eunuch shrieked in shock before falling into the lake and struggling desperately.

"Quick!" Wei Yuewu pursed her thin lips and looked around. She picked up a broom that someone had placed behind the rockery and pressed the eunuch down, who wanted to jump up from the water.

"Let me do it!" Jin Ling took the broom from her hand and pressed it on the eunuch's head. Although the eunuch was strong, he was much weaker than Jin Ling, who was excellent in martial arts.

In just a few moments, she managed to press him into the lake. After struggling a few times in the lake, he stopped and slowly sank down.

"Miss, let's go!" Jin Ling threw down the broom in her hand and pulled Wei Yuewu's hand to leave.

A figure of a bodyguard had appeared at the entrance of the courtyard. Because there was a noise here, he looked around and seemed to want to come over.

“Miss, I’ll leave first. Please hide and leave later!” Sensing the urgency, Jin Ling made a prompt decision and pushed Wei Yuewu behind the rockery.

“Be careful!” Wei Yuewu knew that she could not run with Jin Ling at this time or they would both get caught. She pinched Jin Ling’s hand and reminded in a low voice, a fierce look appearing in her eyes.

Never did she expect that Wei Fengyao would know about this kind of secret matter in the imperial palace. A woman could meet with a prince privately, and judging from the situation, she speculated that the woman was not an ordinary palace maid.

If the woman just now was not a palace maid, she could only be His Majesty’s concubine. Hence, no one could know about their rendezvous.

The only outcome of witnessing them was death!

Jin Ling nodded and rushed to the other side of the rockery. As the bodyguard saw a figure of a woman flash in front of him and rush out from the rockery, he immediately chased after her.

At this moment, he did not want to attract anyone’s attention.

As the sound of the bodyguard faded away, Wei Yuewu regained her composure and rushed out from the other side of the rockery. She knew that she could not hesitate at all at this moment. There were probably more than two people that the so-called His Highness had brought with him. Moreover, the woman was a problem too.

If she was a master in the imperial palace, she should have a maid to serve her. Why was she alone?

This was a troublesome place, and she must leave quickly.

Sure enough, before she could run far, she heard rapid footsteps coming from behind her. She turned around in panic and saw two more eunuchs chasing after her.

They were only a few meters away from her, but there was no place for her to hide. She looked at the lake in front of her and bit her lips.

Although she grew up in the backyard of her maternal grandparents' family, she knew how to swim when she was young. However, in this kind of weather, even if she was an expert in swimming, she might freeze to death if she went into the water.

However, there was no other way. If she did not jump in, her only outcome after being caught by the two eunuchs would be death. The man with a somewhat feminine look had killed the palace maid without any hesitation before. It could be seen that he was a ruthless person.

"Ah!" A tragic cry echoed from behind Wei Yuewu, startling her. She hurriedly looked back and saw that the two eunuchs lay in a pool of blood on the floor. A bodyguard was standing behind them, and he looked quite familiar.

However, before Wei Yuewu could see the bodyguard clearly, he quickly disappeared behind a tree.

A hand silently reached out from behind her, pulled off the handkerchief covering her face, and abruptly covered her mouth. Wei Yuewu was so shocked that she almost screamed. But in the next moment, she saw a slender finger gently flicking her nose twice like a tease. Then, she suddenly relaxed and caught a glimpse of the collar of the snow-colored fur coat.

Yan Huaijing! He was Yan Huaijing!

Her entire body went limp and trembled slightly due to anxiety and fear.

Yan Huaijing draped his fur coat around Wei Yuewu's body, carried her up, and hopped onto a big tree on the side. Coincidentally, half of the branches of the big tree extended outside, while the other half was in a courtyard on the other side.

Then, he released the hand that was covering Wei Yuewu's mouth, tapped his foot on the branch outside, and jumped inside.

"You..." Wei Yuewu, who was pulled around, looked at Yan Huaijing's handsome face and stammered.

Holding Wei Yuewu's slender waist with one hand, Yan Huaijing stretched out a slender finger and gently pressed the corner of Wei Yuewu's lips. The corners of his lips curved slightly into a smile, and his black eyes were full of extraordinary splendor.

Wei Yuewu calmed herself down and shut her mouth. Sure enough, she heard hurried footsteps coming from outside. A group of bodyguards and eunuchs suddenly rushed over. The identity of the so-called His Highness was practically on the verge of being revealed.

"Are they dead?" someone asked in a low voice.

"There are still people here. What should we do?" Someone else asked. Of course, it was impossible for the two eunuchs to die silently on the road. Moreover, they were cut in the throat by a sword. The two bodyguards who came from behind exchanged shocked glances.

"Go and report to His Highness at once!" A man who looked like a leader of the bodyguards looked at the dead eunuch and instructed.

"Alright!" A Bodyguard hurriedly ran into the previous palace.

In the main hall, the feminine man was looking at the two handkerchiefs in his hands. Both of them were made of very fine material, and it was easy to tell that they were made by young ladies of aristocratic families. One handkerchief was embroidered with the word "Wu" and the other was embroidered with the word "Fu". Except for the two words, there were no other marks.

Obviously, these were the names of the young ladies who dropped the handkerchiefs. However, were there two women who were eavesdropping in the hall just now?

Although he hadn't detected it before, he had been thinking about it ever since he found the palace maid. He was sure that there was only one person eavesdropping in the hall at most. If so, why were there two handkerchiefs? It was really confusing.

"Your Highness, two eunuchs were killed on the road outside. We didn't see anyone there!" A bodyguard hurriedly came in to report.

"Not even a single person?" The man frowned and put the two handkerchiefs into his pocket.

"No, only two dead eunuchs!" The bodyguard shook his head.

"Has she left?" The man's expression became colder and colder. His face, which had not been exposed to the sun for a long time, was a little pale after his illness.

"She has already left. No one saw her!" The bodyguard hurriedly reported, knowing that he was referring to the alluring woman.

"Alright, I'll go back first. Just ignore everything that happened here today!" The man growled coldly.

"What about those two eunuchs?" The bodyguard did not know what he meant. He pointed outside where the two eunuchs had died. Moreover, they were killed by sharp weapons. How could the news be covered up?

"Since we can't hide them, we don't have to. Wasn't there an assassination going on in the Crown Prince Mansion earlier?!" The man crowed with a sinister smile.

Although these two eunuchs were his people, they usually did not serve in his palace. Even if they died, no one would be able to link him to them, let alone know that he had been here.

"Yes, Your Highness!" The bodyguard immediately nodded knowingly and headed out. He waved to the bodyguard who was guarding outside, and the bodyguard swiftly retreated.

When the footsteps outside faded away, Wei Yuewu finally relaxed. At that moment, she really thought that she could not escape.

Ever since she entered the imperial palace, Wei Fengyao repeatedly gave her big gifts. First, it was the new room, and then this killing move.

If she only suspected the room, she would definitely not suspect that Wei Fengyao had arranged a powerful killer here. Wei Fengyao wanted to murder her with a borrowed knife.

Wei Yuewu was even certain that her handkerchief had already fallen into the hands of the so-called His Highness.

However, she dropped Wei Qiufu's handkerchief there on purpose to disrupt that prince's thoughts.

"Let's go!" Looking at Wei Yuewu, who was lying softly in his arms, and the slight sweat on her forehead, Yan Huaijing squinted. His eyes inexplicably darkened when he recalled the moment that she and Jin Ling made a prompt decision to knock the eunuch into the lake just now.

If it were not for the fact that he had someone keep an eye on her, she would have been in grave danger this time. A sense of annoyance and killing intent that didn't match his gentlemanly temperament couldn't help but appear in his calm heart...

Since there were dead people here, they could not stay here for long. Looking around cautiously, Yan Huaijing held Wei Yuewu and rushed out like an arrow. He hopped from roof to roof and eventually, he landed on a pavilion far away.

At the same time, a sharp voice came from the distance. "There are assassins! Catch the assassins!"

Chapter 312 – Do You Know Who Came To Investigate

"What should we do?" Looking in the direction of the incident, Wei Yuewu subconsciously reached out to grab Yan Huaijing's robe and asked with a pale face.

Wei Yuewu was always so feisty and lively, but at this moment, Yan Huaijing was cheesed off with her fragile look.

Putting Wei Yuewu down, he fumed, "What are you doing there?" His face turned cold, and his expression was rather fierce.

"I..." Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes, unable to come back to her senses. For a moment, she did not understand what he meant by the question.

"How can you go to that place?" Yan Huaijing snorted coldly as he lightly flicked Wei Yuewu's forehead with his slender fingers.

"I... I didn't go there on my own. By the way, where is Jin Ling?" The pain on her forehead woke her up. She grabbed Yan Huaijing's hand and probed anxiously.

There were countless bodyguards just now. Even if Jin Ling was adept at martial arts, she might not be able to escape.

Since there was an assassin incident, the imperial palace would definitely be on alert. It was easy for Jin Ling, who was alone, to make mistakes.

"It's fine. I've already sent someone to lead her over." Yan Huaijing narrowed his eyes.

"Thank you, Your Heir-apparent!" Wei Yuewu heaved a sigh of relief and said sincerely.

"You don't have to thank me. I'm just saving my people. Anyway, you always owe me favors!" Yan Huaijing suddenly teased with a smile. He turned around and sat down on a chair. Then, he picked up the pot on the table, poured a cup of tea, and pushed it to Wei Yuewu. "Have some tea!"

"W-Where is this place?" Wei Yuewu looked at her surroundings. There was only Yan Huaijing in this pavilion, and she had no idea where she was.

"Imperial palace!" Yan Huaijing's leisurely words almost choked Wei Yuewu.



Of course, this was the imperial palace. Where else could they be? However, she didn't know exactly where this place was, so she couldn't think of a way to deal with him.

"May I know where is this place in the imperial palace?" Wei Yuewu asked anxiously.

Even though her handkerchief and Wei Qiufu's handkerchief fell together and disrupted the prince's mind, she was still one of the suspects and was in a very dangerous situation. She had to think of a way to save herself.

"The harem!" Yan Huaijing answered leisurely as he leaned back lazily. He was not anxious at all because of Wei Yuewu's jittery.

Wei Yuewu had the urge to grind her teeth. "W-What is the purpose of this place usually?"

"Admiring the scenery." Fortunately, this time, Yan Huaijing did not tease her. He actually answered seriously and pointed to a few plum blossoms outside. "I heard that the white plum blossoms here are not bad, so I came here to take a look!"

The red plum blossoms were like fire, and they created breathtaking scenery especially in the winter. Therefore, people admired the red plum blossoms more, and many aristocratic families planted red plum blossoms. Gradually, the white plum blossoms became lesser and lesser, and in the end, they were all extinct.

To her surprise, there were white plum blossoms here!

Blinking in astonishment, Wei Yuewu gazed at the plum blossom trees outside the window. The white petals were like snow, and they were translucent like butterflies. It was indeed white plum blossoms, and it grew wondrously. This was a rare sight, even in the imperial palace.

As Wei Yuewu's eyes flickered, she thought of a plan. "Your Heir-apparent, can we say that we ran into each other here?" She took a breath and smiled at him.

“Can’t we say that we’re supposed to meet here?” Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows, a smile on his handsome face.

“I...” Wei Yuewu felt that she would never think of being together with this incomparably handsome prince. Why did he feel that the two of them meeting here was a believable excuse?

He was the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State, who had the power to shake the world, and his power was almost comparable to that of the Crown Prince. Moreover, he was so handsome that any young girl would fall head over heels in love with him. How could she dare to say that they were supposed to meet here?

Her reputation would be tarnished if she was caught meeting a man in private. In addition, the jealousy of the young ladies of aristocratic families was enough to tear her into pieces.

“No, I can’t ruin your reputation. It’s better to say that we bumped into each other here.” Wei Yuewu decisively shook her head and distanced herself from Yan Huaijing.

“So, are we going to say that I am the one resting here, and Sixth Young Lady is also here to admire the plum blossoms?” Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows and casually leaned back.

The implication behind these words was enough to make Wei Yuewu grind her teeth in hatred, but she also knew that she was incomparable to this treacherous heir-apparent. Therefore, she frowned in dismay and hissed, “Yes! You were here admiring the plum blossoms, while I occasionally passed by this place and specially came in to admire it. I didn’t expect to bump into you!”

Actually, it was very particular regarding the order of the arrival. The person who came later was most likely to secretly admire the one who arrived here earlier.

“Well, you can also say that you were here first.” Looking at Wei Yuewu’s aggrieved little face, Yan Huaijing waved his sleeves in satisfaction and denoted leisurely.

Glancing at Yan Huaijing’s handsome yet calm face, Wei Yuewu felt depressed. Was this scheming heir-apparent really as elegant as the rumors said?

“It’s better for you to come first!” Wei Yuewu blurted sullenly.

If Yan Huaijing had followed her here, even the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess would have been alarmed. This situation was even worse than she was the one who came later.

“Okay. I’ll have to trouble you then,” Yan Huaijing beamed as he curled his lips into a faint smile. His handsome eyes were filled with anticipation, and he seemed to be in a good mood.

“No! It’s not troublesome at all.” Wei Yuewu gritted her teeth and felt that she couldn’t hold it in any longer.

“If so, Yuewu, why don’t you just be with me?” Yan Huaijing raised his head leisurely and asked with an ambiguous smile.

Wei Yuewu raised her head abruptly. “I don’t dare to!”

“Why not? There’s nothing to be afraid of. You are now my childhood sweetheart. Didn’t you follow me all the way to the capital this time just to stop me from marrying the princess?”

Yan Huaijing shook his sleeves elegantly, and his smile became even brighter.

Wei Yuewu’s heart skipped a beat. Childhood sweethearts? Was he implying the day when he brought her to Master Fenghe while she was in a daze? “Don’t you want to marry the princess?”

The words rushed out of her mouth naturally. Only after she blurted out did she feel that she had misspoken. A faint blush inexplicably appeared on her face.

“Of course, I want to!” Yan Huaijing’s charming eyes flashed, and he said with a smile, “I want to marry a noble lady in the capital, but it doesn’t have to be the princess.”

“Not the princess? Could it be Eldest Miss Jing?” Wei Yuewu suddenly remembered that Yan Huaijing had asked her to pay more attention to Jing Wenyan and asked tentatively.

She couldn't keep pretending to be Yan Huaijing's childhood sweetheart, which was very easy to reveal, and she was even more reluctant to be dragged into such dangerous situations from time to time.

Looking at the young lady in front of him who was as vigilant as a frightened deer, Yan Huaijing blinked slowly and put on a gentle smile. "Why? Don't you want to pretend to be my childhood sweetheart now? Do you think this is too dangerous?"

"Of course, not! You saved my life!" Wei Yuewu laughed dryly.

"Always keep that in your mind. I saved you, so you're mine. Remember what you promised me before?" Yan Huaijing chuckled and reminded.

"Yes, I will remember!" Wei Yuewu bit her lips and confided helplessly.

"So, you can say that I was the one who followed you here. I admire you, so I saw you here and came to meet you," Yan Huaijing concluded.

There were faint voices coming from downstairs. There seemed to be a lot of people moving. They came rather quickly. Thinking about it, it made sense. As the biggest suspect, they should come at Yan Huaijing quickly.

"Come and sit down. Have a cup of tea with me!" Yan Huaijing pushed a cup of tea to Wei Yuewu. Nodding knowingly, Wei Yuewu sat down opposite Yan Huaijing, picked up the cup, and took a sip.

"Miss, I'm back!" Jin Ling came out of nowhere and bowed to Wei Yuewu while panting.

"Are you alright?" Wei Yuewu looked up and asked with concern.

"I am fine!" Jin Ling nodded.

"Stand behind me!" Wei Yuewu nodded, knowing that it was not the time to talk with Jin Ling in detail.

“Yes!” Jin Ling complied and bowed to Yan Huaijing before turning around and standing behind Wei Yuewu. Then, she lowered her head and looked like an ordinary maid.

A eunuch appeared behind Yan Huaijing and placed a Go board between the two of them. There was actually an endgame, and the setup looked like they had played the game for a long time.

Yan Huaijing was so meticulous in his arrangements that he even thought about the endgame. Wei Yuewu could not help but admire Yan Huaijing for thinking of such a flawless plan despite the abruptness of the incident. It was without a doubt why Yan State was the number one dukedom in the country.

“Do you know who came to investigate?” Yan Huaijing casually picked up a stone and gently placed it down, coincidentally blocking Wei Yuewu’s stones and capturing all her stones. The originally evenly matched game immediately had a deviation.

Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment. It was needless to say that Yan Huaijing’s Go skills were brilliant. However, she would not allow herself to be captured. She had also placed a stone in her hand. Even though she could not take back the territory she had lost, she had at least eaten a few key pieces of Yan Huaijing’s stones at the corner.

“Who?” Wei Yuewu tilted her head and raised her delicate little face, asking in confusion.

Of course, she wouldn’t think that Yan Huaijing was just asking casually. This scheming fox had never asked anything casually.

“Someone you know!” Yan Huaijing grinned. His long and narrow eyes curved as he placed another stone on the board, capturing a large piece of land on the right side of Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu sighed. She knew that it was impossible for Yan Huaijing to show mercy. Despite his gentle smile, his move was ruthless and unyielding. This time, he did not place his stone. As they looked at the game, the game that was considered evenly matched just now was basically one-sided now.

It was already good that Wei Yuewu was able to hold on to the stones on her left and not be captured by him.

Below the building, the voices were accompanied by the sound of footsteps thumping on the stairs as they went up. Someone actually brought a group of people here.

Wei Yuewu slowly raised her misty eyes. Her beautiful eyes clearly reflected Yan Huaijing's handsome face that was as gentle as jade. Her cherry lips parted slightly. There was a slight sigh, but also a bit of helplessness. "I know!"

### Chapter 313 – Yan Huaijing's Game

Wei Yuewu knew that her father was in the imperial palace now. As the Emperor's trusted official and a general, of course, he would come to investigate when there was an assassination in the harem.

She only thought of this after Yan Huaijing reminded her, but Yan Huaijing had probably already predicted this.

Sure enough, every step that Yan Huaijing took was carefully thought through. Even if it was a sudden and unexpected incident, he had already prepared a strategy to adapt to the situation. Moreover, it seemed so natural and matter-of-fact.

What a scheming monster. Wei Yuewu once again lamented that everyone was fooled by Yan Huaijing's gentle appearance.

There was the sound of footsteps coming up the stairs. Wei Luowen, who was leading a few palace guards, was taken aback when he came upstairs and saw Wei Yuewu sitting opposite Yan Huaijing, and his face instantly had an angry look.

This scene reminded him of the painting that Yan Huaijing had sent him as if he was showcasing his ownership.

“Oh, greetings, Marquis Hua Yang. Why do you have the time to come here? Sixth Miss Wei just arrived, and here you are. Could it be that you are chasing after her?” Yan Huaijing lazily put down the stone in his hand and leaned back in his chair, raising his eyebrows.

Wei Yuewu stood up and respectfully stood to the side.

Holding his breath, Wei Luowen did not answer Yan Huaijing’s question. Instead, he looked at Wei Yuewu and asked, “Yuewu, why are you here?”

“I heard that there were white plum blossoms in the Palace, so I brought Jin Ling here to take a look. I didn’t expect to meet the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State here,” Wei Yuewu lowered her head and answered in a well-behaved manner.

Seeing that Wei Yuewu donned a natural expression instead of timidness, Wei Luowen was slightly relieved. Then, when he noticed her slightly pale face, he urged with concern, “Since you’ve seen the flowers, you should return to your room early to rest.”

“Marquis Hua Yang, why do you want to chase your daughter away in such a hurry? Your daughter is not a stranger to me. We even accompanied each other on the way to the capital previously, so we can be considered acquaintances and there’s no need to avoid each other. Also, the last time we went to the mansion of Duke of Jing, I sent Sixth Miss Wei back home! You won’t forget about it, right?”

With a charismatic smile, Yan Huaijing stood up. His slender body was covered in snow-colored fur clothes, making him look even more handsome and elegant.

Wei Luowen, however, was furious. What did he mean by accompanying and traveling with Wei Yuewu? He even implied that they shared the same carriage.

“Your Heir-apparent, I thank you for saving Yuewu, and I’ll definitely pay a visit to your mansion to officially send my gratitude one day!” Wei Luowen secretly made up his mind that he must make sure that Yuewu cut all ties with Yan Huaijing, so that the latter would not hint anyone that they were close to each other from time to time.

As soon as he thought of the imaginary scene of them being close with each other, Wei Luowen felt suffocated as if someone had gripped his heart, and he felt uneasy about it.

After entering the Palace to meet His Majesty, he could conduct the usual visit to the various mansions.

“Marquis Hua Yang, you don’t have to be so polite. I’m just doing my bit.” Yan Huaijing didn’t take any credit, but his masked indication was enough to infuriate Wei Luowen so much that the veins on his forehead bulged out.

Yuewu was his daughter! What did Yan Huaijing mean by doing his bit?!

In fact, he even felt that Yan Huaijing had lured Wei Yuewu here, which explained why she was here.

“Have you been here all this time?” Wei Luowen deliberately ignored Yan Huaijing’s remarks. With a business-like appearance, he pointed where the eunuchs had been killed. “Did you see any suspicious people coming this way?”

“Do you mean just now?” Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows and snorted, “If you’re not busy, please wait a moment. I’ve sent my bodyguards out to investigate.”

That was to say, he knew nothing before and only went to check after he heard someone shout “assassin”.

Wei Luowen looked at the pavilion. It was a distance away from the place where the assassination happened. Yan Huaijing was sitting in the opposite direction, which meant that it happened behind him. If he did not pay close attention, he would not realize that the assassination happened behind him.

“Yuewu, how long have you been here?” Wei Luowen turned to Wei Yuewu and asked softly, feeling that his daughter was more trustworthy.

“I have been here for a while. When I met the heir-apparent, he invited me to play Go. Then, I heard someone shouting over there.” Wei Yuewu raised her pale face and pointed in that direction. Coincidentally, that direction was where she was facing, and she quavered with a look of lingering fear.



“You heard it too?” Wei Luowen muttered in a deep voice.

“Yes, I did. It’s over there!” Wei Yuewu nodded, “I wanted to leave, but the heir-apparent asked me to stay, saying that I’m safe here because his bodyguards are here.”

“Your Heir-apparent, since everything is fine now, I’ll take Yuewu away. She’s still young and has never encountered such a thing, so she will be frightened.” Hearing that it was Yan Huaijing who asked Wei Yuewu to stay, Wei Luowen was agitated. He felt that Yan Huaijing had improper thoughts about his little daughter. Moreover, Yan Huaijing was bound to marry a princess, and he would not allow Wei Yuewu to become Yan Huaijing’s concubine.

It seemed that he had to arrange a marriage for Yuewu as soon as possible. However, the Emperor’s earlier remark that the unmarried young ladies of the aristocratic families in the capital had to participate in the nation-wide selection held for the Crown Prince frustrated him.

Even if he wanted to go on with the marriage arrangement, this was obviously not the right time.

“What’s the hurry, Marquis Hua Yang? Why don’t you leave after my bodyguards come back to report on the situation? Besides, the game between me and Sixth Miss Wei is not over yet.” Yan Huaijing smiled gently and pointed at the Go board with his slender fingers.

Seeing the game, Wei Luowen sucked in a breath, and his eyes flickered. Looking at the development of the game, he was certain that Wei Yuewu had lost miserably. They should have played the game for a long time, or Yan Huaijing would not be able to capture so many stones.

They had been playing for so long, but Yan Huaijing did not make a concession.

“Thank you, Your Heir-apparent. I will investigate the matter in the Palace. As for Yuewu, she must come with me,” Wei Luowen asserted with a gloomy face. Most of the doubts about Yan Huaijing sending an assassin had been eliminated.

However, this did not mean that he was willing to see Yan Huaijing. It was obvious that the latter was exceptionally strong and formidable. Wei Yuewu only needed to marry an ordinary man and did not need to be involved in such complicated political affairs.

This was also what Rui'er had requested back then.

He did not mind facing the challenges himself, as long as Yuewu was in a safe and serene environment.

"Yuewu, let's go!" This time, Wei Luowen simply ignored Yan Huaijing's attitude and directly urged Wei Yuewu.

"Yes, Father!" Wei Yuewu was just about to leave too. Being with Yan Huaijing would only attract unwanted gossips about herself. At the end of the day, she would be the one with a tarnished reputation.

Everyone thought that this crafty monster was a gentleman. On the contrary, it was inappropriate for her to be with him with unknown intentions.

"Your Heir-apparent, I'll take my leave now. I'll visit you someday to thank you!" Wei Luowen said seriously.

This time, Yan Huaijing did not stop them. He smiled and watched them leave. However, just as Wei Luowen took a step down, he suddenly chimed in lazily, "Marquis Hua Yang, I heard that you don't have a wife. How about I sending a wife over to you?"

Yan Huaijing's words were so abrupt that Wei Luowen almost missed his step. He raised his head and glared at Yan Huaijing. "Thank you for your kindness, but I will marry another daughter of a famous family in the capital!"

His Majesty had already mentioned this matter to him before, but he couldn't make up his mind at the moment, so he didn't agree immediately. But now that Yan Huaijing said this, he immediately became annoyed.

“Oh, is that so? Congratulations! I didn’t expect that after being single for so many years, you would suddenly decide to marry a lady from a prestigious family. It is really gratifying. Once you’ve decided on a date, please let me know. I’ll prepare a big gift for you!”

Yan Huaijing swung his sleeves with a casual and dignified smile on his face, looking elegant and calm.

But his implication irritated Wei Luowen. He suppressed his anger and gritted, “Thank you for your generosity. Goodbye!”

With that, he turned around and left with the palace guards.

Wei Yuewu walked at the end of the team. When she reached the stairs, she turned back to look at Yan Huaijing. Seeing his deep eyes, she pursed her lips and bowed.

Speaking of which, she had been saved by this unfathomable heir-apparent more than once.

If it were not for him just now, she would never have been able to escape from Wei Fengyao’s trap. Her eyes were filled with coldness. Wei Fengyao knew quite a lot of secrets in the imperial palace, but the people who knew too much often wouldn’t live long.

Wei Fengyao had given her several big gifts, so no matter what, she had to pay her back...

Yan Huaijing observed Wei Yuewu’s expression carefully as she turned around and went downstairs with a thoughtful face. Her face was still sickly pale, but her eyes were calm and calculative. It seemed that she was plotting something against someone. Noticing this, Yan Huaijing was in a good mood. At least she was not frightened by the incident, and she was still energetic enough to plot against others.

It was indeed a satisfying matter!

Seeing his master smiling, the bodyguard quietly took a few steps back and looked down the stairs stealthily. It seemed that Sixth Miss Wei was indeed different. His master had never protected a woman to such an extent. He had arranged everything for her to clear up the suspicion on her.

“How is it over there?” Yan Huaijing turned his head and moved his feet slightly towards the direction of the assassination scene.

“The other three heirs-apparent are also over there, but you stay the furthest away,” the bodyguard respectfully reported.

Yan Huaijing stroked his nose gently with his slender fingers, and a smile appeared on the corner of his lips. In other words, the distance between them was similar, and any one of them was possible to send an assassin to kill the eunuchs and guards. However, he was the furthest away from there and Wei Yuewu was here with him, which made him the least suspected person.

“Let’s go take a look!” Yan Huaijing turned to the stairs. Since the incident happened so suddenly, everyone had to show that they were innocent by showing up at the crime scene. By the way, they had to investigate and see who was the most likely suspect.

“The Heir-apparent of Duke of Qi previously said that he wanted to invite all of the heirs-apparent to play the arrow-throwing game,” the bodyguard reminded from behind. Qi Yunhao had said it when they were together, and he had sent his men to prepare for the game after that.

“Alright. ” He should be there. Yan Huaijing smiled slightly. He was not interested in the game, but he was looking forward to the mischievous Wei Yuewu showing off her might.

Everyone went there, and naturally, Wei Luowen would be there as well. Judging from Wei Yuewu’s expression just now, he could tell that she would not swallow her anger. Even if she would, he couldn’t.

But since she was willing to sharpen her claws for revenge...

Chapter 314 – Whoever Knew Too Much Would Have A Miserable End

A lot of people had gathered around the place where the two eunuchs were killed.

Wei Luowen originally wanted to send Wei Yuewu back to her palace, but Wei Yuewu insisted on going with him to take a look and promised that she would see from a distance. Moreover, she said that Wei

Fengyao had invited her over there before. If Yan Huaijing hadn't invited her to play Go, she would have been at the place when the assassination happened.

Her remarks made Wei Luowen's face darken, but he agreed to let Wei Yuewu follow.

Coincidentally, Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu were both there. Although they were standing far away from the crowd, their presence made Wei Luowen even more suspicious.

If Yan Huaijing hadn't stopped Wei Yuewu and taken her elsewhere at that time, would she have died at the scene too?

At the thought of this, Wei Luowen looked skeptically at his two nieces again, who seemed fragile and gentle, and he began to suspect them...

"Eldest Sister, Fourth Elder Sister, you are indeed here. I've been looking everywhere for you!" Wei Yuewu walked over with a confident smile on her lips.

"S-S-Sixth Younger Sister, a-a-are you okay?" Wei Fengyao had been inquiring about Wei Yuewu before, but there was no one around here except the two dead eunuchs, so she wasn't sure how and where Wei Yuewu was.

Now that she saw Wei Yuewu coming with Wei Luowen, she was so astounded that she became tongue-tied and couldn't speak properly.

However, in Wei Luowen's eyes, Wei Fengyao's shocked reaction confused him even more. The scar on his face twisted twice, revealing a bit of a cold and sinister look.

This expression of his was undoubtedly terrifying. Wei Fengyao was so frightened that her face became even paler.

"Sixth Younger Sister, are you alright? Eldest Sister and I were really worried that something might happen to you, so we rushed over. Thank goodness, you're alright!" Wei Qiufu hurriedly chimed in after seeing Wei Luowen's expression.

Although Wei Qiufu was also shocked, she wasn't the one who prepared the plot, and she did not know Wei Fengyao's specific operation, so compared to Wei Fengyao, she did not have much fear and guilt.

"I am fine. I'm here with Father to see what exactly happened!" Wei Yuewu asserted vaguely.

She sounded as if she had stumbled upon Wei Luowen before and was taken away before the assassination happened here. Wei Yuewu was certain that Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu would never dare to verify her statement with Wei Luowen in person.

"Stay right here and watch from afar." Wei Luowen's eyes flashed as he instructed them.

"Yes, Father!"

"Yes, Eldest Uncle!" The three of them said in unison.

Wei Luowen looked at his two nieces in befuddlement again, feeling that it was impossible that the two young ladies were involved in this. Both of them were young ladies who were powerless and vulnerable. It was impossible that they could hire someone to assassinate eunuchs in the imperial palace. From the looks of it, it was just an accident. It was unlikely that the two ladies plotted against Yuewu.

Even so, he could not sweep away the doubts in his heart as Wei Fengyao clearly looked like she had a guilty conscience.

Despite his skepticism, Wei Luowen marched forward with the several palace guards to investigate this matter.

"Sixth Younger Sister, are you really okay?" Without Wei Luowen by their side, Wei Fengyao calmed down and was more at ease. She looked at Wei Yuewu with a surprised expression. Was Wei Yuewu not brought to that palace?

"Eldest Sister, I am fine. I just met a palace maid who knocked over the wine jug and accused me of bumping into her. I was angry, so I argued with her, then..." Wei Yuewu frowned, looking confused.

“Then, what happened?” Wei Fengyao hurriedly asked.

At this moment, her heart fluttered anxiously. She was nervous because she happened to know about that person’s matter occasionally. If he knew what she knew, it would come to no good.

Wei Fengyao was aware of how ruthless the masters in the palace were.

Meanwhile, Wei Fengyao’s face twisted in an indignant grimace when she heard that the palace maid argued with Wei Yuewu regarding the wine jug. She had specifically told that dimwitted wench to take the responsibility to herself and gain Wei Yuewu’s sympathy. Why did she argue with the latter?

Later, she would ask his maid to bring her that useless palace maid. She was truly useless to not be able to execute such a simple task.

“Later, I left angrily and waited for you and Fourth Elder Sister at the rockery. I didn’t know what the palace maid did after I left, but later, a person came from the other side of the road and took her there!” Wei Yuewu exclaimed with a frightened expression.

“T-T-Took her there...” Wei Fengyao gasped in astonishment as if she was out of breath. Her legs went soft, and she almost fell down.

“Yes, there. Father might find out later.” Wei Yuewu pointed to the front. “Eldest Sister, do you want to tell Father that I stumbled upon such a matter when you and Fourth Elder Sister asked me to come over? Maybe the palace maid is still inside.”

“No!” Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu shouted simultaneously.

Then, both of them exchanged glances and saw the fear in each other’s eyes.

Originally, Wei Fengyao wanted to plot against Wei Yuewu and had used another person in her plan. However, if someone else knew about this secret, not only Wei Fengyao, but even Wei Qiufu would be suspected of knowing something.

Although Wei Qiufu did not know how Wei Fengyao had schemed against Wei Yuewu, she could still deduce a part of it from their words, and after understanding her plot briefly, she cursed Wei Fengyao for being stupid.

People who knew too much in the palace knew too much would often come to no good.

Wei Fengyao must have known some nasty secret that Wei Qiufu was not aware of, but Wei Fengyao actually used this secret to plot against Wei Yuewu. If this matter was exposed, Wei Yuewu might not be in trouble, but they might be. Wei Qiufu was worried that others might suspect her of knowing something too, so she strongly opposed to Wei Yuewu telling this matter to Wei Luowen.

At this moment, Wei Fengyao's hands in her sleeves were shaking in utter fear as she thought of the master who was related to this secret matter.

No matter what, she couldn't let Wei Yuewu expose this matter.

"Sixth Younger Sister, the Palace is currently investigating the assassination. I don't know what kind of person did it, but no matter who he is, he must be someone terrifying as he could come and go in the Palace as he pleased and kill someone. If you tell Eldest Uncle that you saw someone take the palace maid away, others may think that you saw the assassin. Th-They may make a move on you!"

Wei Qiufu calmed herself down and was the first to advise.

"Sixth Younger Sister, we are all young ladies. If they linked you to the investigation, they may bring you to the interrogation hall of the Ministry of Justice. Showing our faces in public will tarnish our reputation."

Wei Fengyao continued.

Hearing them say this, Wei Yuewu seemed to hesitate. "Are you sure I can't tell Father about this?"



“Absolutely not! Unless you don’t mind tarnishing your reputation or getting yourself killed!” Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu shook their heads decisively, their faces full of fear. It was as if as soon as Wei Yuewu said it, she would die instantly.

“I-I-I can’t say...” Wei Yuewu was also shocked.

“Definitely not!”

“Absolutely not!”

Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu confided in unison again.

“Alright!” Wei Yuewu looked reluctant.

“Are you all the young ladies from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?” A smiling voice suddenly interrupted their conversation.

Wei Yuewu’s eyes flickered, and she fell silent. The person who spoke to them was Qi Yunhao.

“Greetings, Heir-apparent of Duke of Qi!” Wei Fengyao recognized him immediately as the four heirs-apparent had been in the capital for some time. As the eldest sister, Wei Fengyao composed herself and bowed politely.

Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu also bowed together.

“You must be Miss Wu then?” Qi Yunhao turned to Wei Yuewu with a smile on his face. (Wu is pronounced the same as “five” in Chinese, and Miss Wu in Chinese can also be understood as “Fifth Miss”, hence the misunderstanding between the two.)

Wei Yuewu’s heart skipped a beat, but her expression did not change. “Oh, I was ranked sixth in the family. My Fifth Elder Sister did not come today.”

“You misunderstood me, Miss Wu. In the Qi state, we sometimes address others by the last word of their first name. For example, I can address you as Sixth Miss Wei or Miss Wu. As for Miss Fu...”

Qi Yunhao explained politely.

“Me?” Upon the mention of her name, Wei Qiufu was taken aback and asked in surprise.

“Yes. You can be addressed as Sixth Miss Wei and Fourth Miss Wei, but in our Qi State, I may call you Miss Fu,” Qi Yunhao informed with a smile as he looked at Wei Qiufu. He was attuned to her as she was the Fourth Young Lady from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, and the fact that she was being selected to enter the Crown Prince Mansion.

However, he did not care too much about her as well as her full name because he speculated that she would not hold a high position in the Crown Prince Mansion. However, to his surprise, there was the word “Fu” in her name.

On the other hand, Qi Yunhao had noticed Wei Yuewu before because of the previous rumors, her completely different appearance from that of her later, and that she was Wei Luowen’s biological daughter. Therefore, he knew that there was a word “Wu” in her name.

“Wu” and “Fu”, but there was only one person there.

Who was it? Was it Sixth Miss Wei or Fourth Miss Wei?

“Oh, I didn’t know that there is such a saying in the Qi State. When I came here with my father just now, he told me about the customs of various places, but he didn’t talk about this custom of Qi State. I think even he doesn’t know about this custom.” A faint smile slowly appeared on Wei Yuewu’s face. She was elegant and refined with a hint of serenity.

Qi Yunhao mentioned the word “Wu” and “Fu”, but Wei Yuewu was sure that he was not the so-called His Highness that she saw in the palace. The man had a unique feminine voice that was unforgettable.

It seemed that the dukes of the four states had actually hooked up with the forces in the capital. They would murder the people who knew their secret!

“Oh, Sixth Miss Wei, were you with Marquis Hua Yang just now?” Qi Yunhao raised his eyebrows and looked at Wei Yuewu with an unfathomable expression.

“Yes. If you were here just now, you should be able to see me coming with my father!” Wei Yuewu said with a relaxed expression. “Eldest Sister, you came early. Did you see me coming with Father?”

Her question made Wei Fengyao extremely uneasy. She was scared that Wei Yuewu would talk about the palace maid, so she quickly answered, disregarding the presence of the Heir-apparent of Duke of Qi who came to talk to them abruptly. “Yes! You came with Eldest Uncle. Fourth Younger Sister and I saw them just now. We just asked Eldest Uncle and confirmed that they were together earlier.”

Wei Fengyao had a guilty conscience and was afraid that Wei Yuewu would accidentally expose her and drag her into it, so she hurriedly covered up Wei Yuewu’s story.

However, she seemed unusually panicked and agitated as if she tried to cover up something.

“Fourth Miss Wei, what about you...” Qi Yunhao smiled and turned around to look at Wei Qiufu...

#### Chapter 315 – Who Did It

“I-I went to look for Eldest Sister earlier!” Wei Qiufu had been listening from the side. She was not Wei Fengyao and there were some things she was not clear about. However, she felt that Qi Yunhao, who had never taken the initiative to talk to them, had ulterior motives.

When Qi Yunhao turned his focus to her, she quickly affirmed.

“Eldest Sister, am I right?” After saying that, Wei Qiufu turned to look at Wei Fengyao as if she was trying hard to verify her statement.

Wei Fengyao was afraid that others would find out that she had schemed against Wei Yuewu with that matter. Hearing Wei Qiufu's question, she hurriedly nodded, "Yes, Fourth Younger Sister came to look for me. Actually, I was on my way here at that time, so I didn't see her."

Therefore, neither Wei Qiufu nor Wei Fengyao could prove their absence, but judging from the current situation and the discovery of evidence at that time, the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an was most likely the suspect.

She dropped her younger sisters' handkerchiefs on purpose to set up a trap and put herself away.

Suddenly, the result of the deduction dawned upon Qi Yunhao. No wonder there were two handkerchiefs at the scene. It was clearly the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an who had deliberately put them there. Thinking about it again, Qi Yunhao realized that she often entered and exited the Palace. Perhaps she had found something.

As for Sixth Miss Wei, he had heard that she had come to the capital much later than he had, and she had just recently entered the Palace. So it was unlikely that she had discovered something.

Although Fourth Miss Wei had come to the Palace many times, with her identity, it was not as convenient as the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an.

With this comparison, Qi Yunhao squinted, and his cold gaze fell on Wei Fengyao.

This gaze made Wei Fengyao, who was already uneasy, feel even more jittery, and her gaze could not help but drift away sheepishly.

"I didn't know that the Heir-apparent of Duke of Qi knows the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an." A soft sigh that was as gentle as a breeze sounded beside them. Wei Yuewu's eyes darted, and she raised her eyes to look at Yan Huaijing, who seemed to have walked out of a painting. He had somehow walked over.

"I've met her a few times before," Qi Yunhao replied with a smile after looking at the ladies' expressions.

“You came earlier than me. Did you see the assassin?” Yan Huaijing asked lazily while raising his eyebrows with a rare hint of enchantment.

“No. The palace guards were already investigating the scene when Heir-apparent of Chu and I came over.” Qi Yunhao shook his head and said with a smile, “I’ve set up the pitch-pot for the arrow-throwing game. Do you want to join us?”

This was the game they had thought of before.

“I’ve heard that pitch-pot is a popular game in the capital, and it’s true. Do the people in Qi State also like such a gentle game?” Yan Huaijing looked at Qi Yunhao with a smile, and his words became more and more ambiguous. “Our Yan people prefer a game of shooting! It’s more adventurous and challenging.”

These words made Qi Yunhao’s expression change. Even though the Yan State was indeed powerful, no one would like to feel inferior, so Qi Yunhao immediately sneered.

“Of course, our Qi people like to talk directly with our arrows too, but this is the Palace. Do you think it’s appropriate to play with your arrows and swords as you please here?”

“Of course not!” A hint of ridicule flashed in Yan Huaijing’s deep eyes. “I know that you can’t do this, so I just asked casually!”

The sarcasm in Yan Huaijing’s words was enough to irritate Qi Yunhao, who was also conceited. His fists, which he hid in his sleeves, clenched tightly. One day, the Qi State would step on the Yan State, and it would be his!

“However, if you want to, I can do it!” Although Yan Huaijing spoke in a soft tone, even Wei Fengyao and the ladies could sense the provocation in his words.

“I can do it without having you think of a way. Do you see the venue over there? We can test our archery skills over there!” Enraged, Qi Yunhao forcefully put on a stiff smile on his face and pointed to an empty field on the side.

There was indeed an empty field over there, which was located in front of the palace. This place was already very remote and desolate, so there were not many buildings, and there was a vast land in front of it. Previously, Wei Yuewu came to this exact spot when she fled. The field was so vacant and wide that she had no place to hide, which was why she chose to hide behind the rockery on the side.

“Archery?” At this time, Lu Yeli came over and happened to hear Qi Yunhao’s words. He raised his eyebrows and asked coldly.

“Yes, archery. Do the people in the Lu State like this kind of game?” In order to show his bravery, Qi Yunhao especially smiled smugly at Lu Yeli.

“Of course. It’s a great game!” Lu Yeli looked at Yan Huaijing and immediately agreed. As for Chu Fangnan, everyone selectively thought that he would agree to join them.

Seeing that it was none of her business now, Wei Fengyao intended to leave, but just as she was about to move, Qi Yunhao stopped her.

“Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an, don’t go yet. We want to compete in archery. Can you be our referee, please?”

“Me?” Wei Fengyao pointed at herself in bewilderment, not knowing why he would invite her since she did not have much interaction with these heirs-apparent.

“Yes! Look at us. We can’t be our own judge, right? I’ll have to trouble you then!” Qi Yunhao smiled.

In fact, Wei Fengyao wanted to leave now. However, since Qi Yunhao had spoken, she could not refuse him. Everyone in the capital knew that these heirs-apparent were not ordinary. In their respective places, their statuses were equivalent to that of the Crown Prince.

Even though the Qi State was not the strongest among the four of them, he was much more powerful than the other aristocratic families in the capital. Although Prince Nan’an was a descendant of the royal family, he could not afford to offend the heirs-apparent of these four dukedoms.

“In that case... Fourth Younger Sister and Sixth Younger Sister, let’s go and help the heirs-apparent as their referees.” Wei Fengyao could only urge Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuewu to go with her.

“Eldest Sister, you go with Fourth Elder Sister. I’ll stay right here. Father still has something to talk to me about just now. From where I stand, I can see you, so you can just shout for me if you need anything.” Wei Yuewu’s long eyelashes flickered as she softly refused.

No matter how she looked at it, Qi Yunhao seemed to have the intention to approach them and inquire about the case. In addition, he had a somewhat malicious gaze, so she definitely would not go over.

Wei Yuewu dropped the handkerchiefs herself, so it was better to stay away from them as far as possible. Moreover, it did not seem like there was anything good for Qi Yunhao to ask Wei Fengyao to be the referee.

In addition, the cunning Yan Huaijing was clearly adding fuel to the fire.

“A-Alright then!” Since Wei Luowen had asked Wei Yuewu to wait here, Wei Fengyao could not take her away. Thinking that Wei Luowen was not far away from them, Wei Fengyao became a bit more courageous.

Hence, she reached out and pulled Wei Qiufu. “Fourth Younger Sister, let’s go take a look together!”

“I...” Wei Qiufu had a bad feeling about this and wanted to refuse, but Wei Fengyao would not allow her to escape at this moment.

“Fourth Younger Sister, let’s go. Can’t you do the four heirs-apparent a favor?”

“S-Sure. Let’s go, Eldest Sister.” Wei Qiufu did not dare to say anything inappropriate, so she had no choice but to follow Wei Fengyao over.

Wei Yuewu was left alone. Standing on the spot, she looked at Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu as they walked away with her sparkly eyes, something flashing in her mind, and she curled her lips into a cold sneer.

Qi Yunhao would not ask those questions out of the blue...

“Yuewu, why don’t you come with us?” Yan Huaijing spotted the frigidness in the young Wei Yuewu’s eyes as she looked at Wei Fengyao, and he smirked.

“Many thanks for your invitation, but I need to wait for my father here,” Wei Yuewu withdrew her gaze and replied politely as the cunning Yan Huaijing was talking to her.

However, she looked in a certain direction and rolled her bright eyes.

Yan Huaijing was too wicked and evil. He knew that Qi Yunhao was up to no good, yet he added fuel to the fire and even asked if she wanted to join them. It was a dangerous circumstance, and Wei Yuewu naturally would not put herself in that position.

Qi Yunhao was a big gift she had prepared for Wei Fengyao.

Yan Huaijing looked amused as he spotted her rolling her eyes despite being polite and respectful to him. The childishness of a young girl on her was obvious. This time, he did not pressure her. He turned and left.

On the field, the people quickly set up the archery venue. Some people were preparing targets, some were hanging on the treetops, and some people were drawing lines in a suitable place...

Standing at the crime scene, Wei Luowen frowned in dismay as he watched his two nieces going over the field. The four heirs-apparent were always up to no good, and it was best not to get involved. However, Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu unexpectedly mingled with them.

However, Wei Fengyao was not only his niece but also the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an. Technically speaking, her status was much nobler than him, so he was not in a position to reprimand her as he pleased.

Therefore, Wei Luowen could only watch silently.



Nevertheless, he was very pleased to see Wei Yuewu stand on the same spot sensibly. At least, she was sensible enough to stay away from this matter.

“Lord Marquis, there is a dead palace maid inside!” A palace guard suddenly barged out and reported anxiously. They had previously split up to investigate, and he found a dead palace maid in the palace in front of them.

“How did she die?” Wei Luowen withdrew his attention and asked in a low voice.

“She was strangled and was killed in one blow. It seemed that she had witnessed something and was killed!” The palace guard answered truthfully as he was familiar with this kind of thing in the Palace.

“Lord Marquis, there is a dead eunuch in the lake over there!” Another palace guard ran over and pointed to the lake on one side.

This palace guard had previously inspected the perimeter around the lake and found a trace of someone sliding toward the lake. As he probed the water surface, he found a eunuch who drowned in the lake. The place was only a few meters away from the place where the two eunuchs died.

“Let’s go and take a look!” With a deeper frown, Wei Luowen turned around and rushed to the scene. The assassin could have killed the eunuch with one blow just like how he killed the two eunuchs. Why did he drown him in the lake?

At the end of another path, another eunuch was also killed with one stab, and his fatal blow was similar to the other two eunuchs’. What was going on with the palace maid who was strangled and the drowned eunuch? Could it be that these were not the doings of the four heirs-apparent, but someone in the Palace?

With faint speculation flashing in his mind, Wei Luowen decided to go and see what happened in the lake first.

But before he took a few steps, he suddenly heard the shrill scream of a woman, and he turned around in shock to look at Wei Yuewu...

## Chapter 316 – Accident, Arrow In The Face

On the field, there were the four heirs-apparent's bodyguards as well as the guards from the imperial palace. Many people held bows and arrows in their hands and aimed at the target. Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu stood under the tree that was quite a distance from the target. Logically speaking, the arrows would never reach Wei Fengyao.

However, the truth was that there was an arrow that came out of nowhere and headed straight for Wei Fengyao's face.

Wei Fengyao had been chatting with Wei Qiufu in a low voice, discussing why Wei Yuewu came unscathed, so they did not pay attention to the archery field. When she heard the shrill scream and saw an arrow coming at her, she did not have time to avoid it at all. She subconsciously grabbed Wei Qiufu's hand, wanting to drag Wei Qiufu in front of her.

At this time, Wei Qiufu found that something was wrong. As she sensed that Wei Fengyao was pulling her, she leaned to the side with all her strength, and at the same time, she moved Wei Fengyao a bit.

The arrow flew like a shooting star, and it struck Wei Fengyao in the shoulder. With a shrill cry, Wei Fengyao held her shoulder and fell to the ground.

At this moment, Wei Luowen sighed in relief as he saw that Wei Yuewu was fine. Disregarding the drowned eunuch in the lake, he urged the palace guards to rush to the field while ordering someone to call the imperial doctor over.

On the other side, Qi Yunhao and the other heirs-apparent were equally stunned. Originally, they were sitting in the front waiting for their subordinates to formally compete in archery. However, before the competition began, something terrible happened to Wei Fengyao, and they all stood up at the same time.

No matter what, Wei Fengyao was the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an!

"What's going on?" Qi Yunhao asked the bodyguards with a gloomy face.

“We don’t know either!” The few bodyguards had bows and arrows in their hands, which meant that no one had shot their arrows, but Wei Fengyao had been shot!

“Check who shot the heiress-apparent!” Chu Fangnan demanded nervously. Compared with the other places, the power of the Chu State was the weakest.

“Not here.”

“Not here either!”

“Everyone has their arrows!” One by one, the bodyguards reported...

Wei Yuewu rushed over with Wei Luowen. On the field, Wei Fengyao’s eyes were tightly closed. She held her shoulder with one hand and blood flowed all over the ground. She had already fainted, but her other hand was tightly holding Wei Qiufu’s hand as if she didn’t want to let her go. Wei Qiufu was in a panic, trying to pull Wei Fengyao’s hand away.

“Fourth Elder Sister, what’s wrong with Eldest Sister? W-Why are you pulling her?” Wei Yuewu exclaimed.

“I-It’s not me! It’s Eldest Sister who pulled me!” Wei Qiufu raised a blood-stained sleeve and hurriedly shook her hand.

“O-Oh... You didn’t pull her... I-I was mistaken. It reminded me of something that happened in the Plum Blossom Nunnery the other day...” Wei Yuewu bit her lips with a blank expression on her face, but she saw Wei Qiufu’s stiff expression in an instant.

Her long eyelashes flickered twice, and she concealed the coldness in her eyes.

This scene was really similar. It was just like when she was stabbed with a sword. At that time, Wei Qiufu was also pulling her. Now, Wei Qiufu was pulling Wei Fengyao, but Wei Fengyao was shot by an arrow.

“It’s Fourth Miss Wei again!” Qi Yunhao’s words were like a divine stroke, directly reminding everyone present of that matter. They looked at Wei Qiufu with a bit of doubt.

These heirs-apparent were in the Plum Blossom Nunnery too when that incident happened. Later, there were many rumors going on. But no matter what, the scene back then was the same as the scene in front of them, and speculations started to flash in everyone’s minds.

“N-No... This has nothing to do with me. It’s Eldest Sister... No, someone shot an arrow at her!” Being stared at by so many suspicious glances, even though Wei Qiufu was sophisticated and profound, she couldn’t help but panic, and she waved her free arm frantically.

“Maybe someone has missed their target, but he can’t possibly miss by such a big margin. Fourth Miss Wei, you are standing here all along, so you should be the one who saw everything clearly. What exactly happened?” Qi Yunhao looked at Wei Qiufu with a face full of suspicion and asked.

“I-I was talking to Eldest Sister. An arrow came out of nowhere and flew at her. She wanted to hide and pulled me back, but she didn’t manage to dodge it!” Wei Qiufu took a deep breath and explained.

“Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an is really benevolent. In such a situation, she still wanted to pull you away.” Lu Yeli looked at the scene in front of him and then looked at Wei Qiufu while asserting.

“I-I don’t know... I really don’t know...” Feeling that she was being suspected, Wei Qiufu hurriedly shook her hands. Suddenly, she saw Wei Yuewu at the side. She reached out to grab Wei Yuewu’s dress.

But coincidentally, Wei Yuewu happened to turn around to talk to Wei Luowen, so Wei Qiufu didn’t manage to grab her.

At this moment, the imperial doctor arrived in time. The Crown Prince, Wen Tianyao, and Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an, Wen Ruoming, who were in the Palace, also tagged along.

After a mess, Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu were sent back to Chu Xiu Palace.

In the end, they did not find out who had shot the arrow and injured Wei Fengyao.

Without evidence, even the royal family could not force anyone to take the blame. After all, the dukes of the four lands were no ordinary dukes. Even His Majesty had to resort to conciliation.

Wei Luowen personally sent Wei Yuewu back to her room, but he did not leave immediately.

Now that the Crown Prince had taken over the matters in the Palace, it was naturally inconvenient for him, Lord Marquis, to interfere in this matter.

“Yuewu, was it really your Eldest Sister and Fourth Elder Sister who asked you to go over?” Wei Luowen could not hide his doubts. He sat down in Wei Yuewu’s room and could not help but ask again, feeling that something was off. Could it be that his two nieces did not like Yuewu and deliberately wanted to hurt her?

“Yes, but it should be a coincidence. Eldest Sister and Fourth Elder Sister did not know that there were assassins!” Wei Yuewu took the cup from Jin Ling and placed it in front of Wei Luowen while smiling indifferently.

This matter had manifested on too large a scale, and she didn’t want Wei Luowen to get involved, so she just quipped briefly.

“You’re right.” Wei Luowen nodded. No matter how capable her two nieces were, they would never know that an assassin would come. It seemed that it was just a coincidence.

However, he exceptionally felt that it might not be the case.

“Father, what did you talk about with His Majesty?” Wei Yuewu changed the subject with a smile because she didn’t want to continue this topic.

Since even Qi Yunhao was involved in this matter, it seemed that that person was also related to Qi Yunhao. Now that she thought about it, she felt rather ridiculous to say that the Crown Prince’s so-called

status was as stable as a rock. Most probably, everyone was hiding in the dark and targeting his position stealthily.

Speaking of this topic, Wei Luowen hesitated for a moment and felt that it was not good to tell her about it, so he stuttered, "I-It's nothing. His Majesty asked about my injuries. By the way, I might be staying in the capital for a period of time. You can come to me if you have any problems."

As for the matter of His Majesty bestowing a marriage to him, Wei Luowen didn't know how to tell Wei Yuewu. Furthermore, he didn't know whom he was going to marry, and His Majesty gave him a list of ladies of aristocratic families.

"Father, did His Majesty not bestow a marriage to you?" Wei Yuewu had a surprised look on her face, but her blatant remark agitated Wei Luowen even more.

"You know nothing! Just accompany the Third Princess to pray!" Wei Luowen stood up and was about to leave when Wei Yuewu conceded.

"Father, the Third Princess told me before that her Third Aunt is very nice. Just now, Zhaoyi Tu invited me to visit her palace!" Regarding Wei Luowen's marriage, Wei Yuewu did not intend to let him go so easily. Wei Yuewu could accept His Majesty's proposal. All she wanted to do now was ruin Concubine Dong's plan.

"Zhaoyi Tu talked to you?" Sure enough, upon the mention of Zhaoyi Tu, Wei Luowen stopped and mouthed with a serious expression.

"Yes. I met her when I was praying with the Third Princess, and she invited me personally. There were many young ladies present at that time, but she specifically talked to me. Is it because of your marriage arrangement?" Wei Yuewu guessed with an innocent face.

"Well..." Seeing Wei Yuewu raise her childish face with a hint of caution, Wei Luowen suddenly felt inexplicably sad.

"Father, I don't mind you marrying another lady from a prestigious family. I believe that Mother won't mind either. You have lived alone for so many years. Mother and I are both grateful to you. If it were not

for the fact that Concubine Dong's background is too low, she is actually a good choice. For so many years, she has been taking care of you and Third Elder Sister!"

When Wei Yuewu said this, she slowly lowered her head. Her long eyelashes, which were like butterfly wings, fluttered twice. It was obvious that she was somewhat sad.

Yes, Concubine Dong did take care of Wei Luowen and Wei Yuejiao, but she left out Wei Yuewu. The unfamiliarity in this was enough to make Wei Luowen's heart clench tightly.

"Yuewu, I'm not..."

Wei Luowen wanted to explain something, but Wei Yuewu interjected with a smile, and she wiped the tears in the corner of her eyes with a handkerchief. When she raised her head again, she was already smiling brightly. "Father, Mother will not blame you!"

Wouldn't she blame him? When the image of Rui'er's resentful glare before she died appeared in his mind, Wei Luowen felt his heart ache. Rui'er had never forgiven him. She didn't forgive him at that time. If she saw him abandoning Wei Yuewu alone in her parents' house, she would not let him off the hook. Could he really marry again?

Maybe he should marry Concubine Dong as his official wife instead. After all, Rui'er gave her consent for her to be his concubine since she had accepted the tea offered by Concubine Dong.

"Father, the hairpin that Concubine Dong gave me is really beautiful! Even Fourth Elder Sister likes it very much!" Wei Yuewu had been observing Wei Luowen's reaction. Noticing the pain on his face, she sneered. When they talked about his marriage and Concubine Dong, it was obvious that more emotions were stirred when the subject changed to Concubine Dong. It seemed that he was more inclined to marry Concubine Dong, but she would never agree with this. Therefore, she suddenly changed the topic.

"Hairpin? What hairpin?" Wei Luowen was in a daze as he couldn't keep up with Wei Yuewu's change of subject.

“I heard that it was the betrothal gift that you gave to Mother. I didn’t expect it to be kept by Concubine Dong for so many years. You have to thank Concubine Dong for me. I have only heard of it in the past, but I haven’t really seen it. I’m grateful that Concubine Dong has been keeping it and giving it to me.”

The smile on Wei Yuewu’s face was gentle and grateful.

“Did you bring that hairpin into the Palace?” Wei Luowen’s expression changed slightly, and he suddenly asked coldly.

### Chapter 317 – Gifts For The Most Appropriate Occasions

“Of course! It is so beautiful, I have to bring it with me into the Palace, or it would be a waste of Concubine Dong’s good intentions. Father, don’t you know? Concubine Dong also gave me a lot of exquisite brocade. Miss Zhao was so jealous when she saw my brocade that day, so I gave her one!”

Wei Yuewu recalled with a sweet smile, but a hint of frigidness flashed across her slightly ajar lips.

Sure enough, this was the most plausible reason.

Since Concubine Dong gave her such an outstanding brocade and hairpin, of course, she would wear them at the most suitable occasion. What was more suitable than attending a banquet in the Palace?

The banquet in the Palace—Empress Tu had once been engaged to Wei Luowen—Empress Tu did not like Mother...

There seemed to be a faint connecting line that suddenly became clear!

Wei Yuewu gently clenched her hands in her sleeves. Wen Tianyao also said that he had never seen Mother when he was a child. Was it because of the Empress? How much did Empress Tu care about this matter that she resented Mother after becoming the Empress?



Even though Mother had married Wei Luowen, an official who was highly valued by His Majesty, she did not even have the chance to visit the harem. This was probably why Madam Dowager hated and disliked Mother more and more.

At that time, Mother was alone in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang's backyard, and no one was kind to her. Even if Father was somewhat protective, this kind of protection would only increase Madam Dowager's disgust toward Mother. So, her feeble mother should be struggling all by herself.

In the end, her wings were broken, and she even lost her life, leaving behind a lonely and helpless daughter.

Even so, no one could tolerate her existence, so she was sent to her maternal grandparents' family.

"Where is the hairpin now?" Wei Luowen did not pay attention to Concubine Dong's gift. He remembered that Concubine Dong had said that she would give some gifts to Wei Yuewu, such as the brocade, but he didn't take it to heart, and his focus was still on the hairpin.

"Father, what's wrong? Is there something wrong with the hairpin? Isn't it the betrothal gift you gave to Mother?" Wei Yuewu raised her head and asked in confusion.

This was what Granny had told her, but judging from Concubine Dong's and her father's reaction, she was certain that it was not the case.

"Uh... The hairpin was not from our mansion before..." Wei Luowen sounded hesitant, and the scar on his face twisted extremely unnaturally. There were some things that he did not want his daughter to be involved in. This was originally his own idea, and it was also Rui'er's idea!

"Not from our mansion?" But I heard Granny say that this was a betrothal gift from you to Mother? Did you take something from someplace else and give it to her?" Wei Yuewu was extremely confused as if she did not understand anything at all.

"No, it's not, but before this... The hairpin was a gift from another mansion. Your grandmother felt that it was nice, so I put it in the betrothal gift for your mother, but it was still something from another

mansion..." Looking at Wei Yuewu's clear and innocent eyes, Wei Luowen felt that it was even more difficult for him to explain himself.

"So, it is from another mansion? As long as it is sent over, it will be ours. Granny said that Mother liked the hairpin very much. When I came back this time, she even told me to keep Mother's hairpin, but I couldn't find any of Mother's things when I got home. Luckily, Concubine Dong was so nice to keep Mother's hairpin."

Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes and smiled.

Her long eyelashes fluttered to hide the coldness in her eyes. Since she returned to the mansion, she had tried but failed to find out who was keeping Mother's things, including the betrothal gift.

Or it could be said that the things were divided among Madam Dowager, Lady Li, Concubine Dong, and even Lady Zhang, because all of them had some of her mother's belongings!

As long as she thought of this, she felt as if her heart was being twisted. Someone must have kept her mother's belongings, the things that she had personally prepared, in a corner and forgotten about it. Perhaps the items were rewarded to the servants, or became the personal possession of someone. Who would still remember that beautiful and gentle woman?

She would take back everything that belonged to Mother bit by bit...

Wei Yuewu spoke in such a gentle and delightful tone, but her implication made Wei Luowen feel as if his heart had been struck by a heavy blow. His own daughter, the daughter that Rui'er had given birth to with all her might, had actually been unable to find a single relic of her own mother. Even a hairpin was obtained from Concubine Dong. How ironic was this!

"Yuewu, I will have your grandmother sort out your mother's things and send them to your room. There are also some shops that you can manage first. They are all your mother's things. Now that you have grown up, of course, you should own those things." Wei Luowen's expression changed. He felt that he had really neglected her too much.

Not only did he neglect Yuewu, but also Rui'er!

But there are some things that he also knew were very difficult...

“Father, forget it... It has been so many years. Maybe Mother’s things are already gone... always...” Wei Yuewu sighed. Her eyes drooped slightly. She forced a smile on her face, but it seemed too stiff.

She was being humble in order to achieve her goal. There was definitely not much left of Mother’s things now. If there was, it must be valuable and priceless. She would definitely not get anything from Madam Dowager. Right now, she was knocking some senses into Wei Luowen’s head.

“Your mother’s things are yours. No one can take them away.” Hearing Wei Yuewu say this, Wei Luowen suddenly thought of the ruined curtain. There were many things in the room. Even the curtain had not been changed for many years. Anger rose in his heart. No matter what, Rui’er’s things could only be Yuewu’s. No one could take them away from her.

Wei Luowen sounded firm and decisive, and his words reflected his feelings and determination.

“Thank you, Father!” Wei Yuewu bowed respectfully to Wei Luowen. However, this salute made Wei Luowen even sadder. He reached out and gently stroked Wei Yuewu’s hair, suppressing the pain in his heart. His own daughter was actually thanking him for obtaining her own things.

“Father, what’s wrong with the hairpin?” Wei Yuewu stood up straight and blinked her eyes.

It was certainly not easy to take back Mother’s things. However, with Wei Luowen’s promise today, even if someone tried to stir up trouble, she was not afraid. All she had to do was to write a list of her mother’s belongings and ask Wei Luowen to get them back when the time came.

However, this process could not be done immediately. The others in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang would definitely intervene. Even the high and mighty Madam Dowager would definitely try to stop him if she knew about their plan.

Therefore, she was not in a hurry.

Moreover, Wei Luowen agreed too quickly, so she felt that it was not reliable.

However, she would take Mother's things back bit by bit. This was what the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang owed Mother!

"There are some other things going on with the hairpin, and it's quite troublesome. I don't know where Concubine Dong found the hairpin!" When he mentioned the hairpin, Wei Luowen frowned again.

He hesitated from revealing the truth because it was hard to say it out loud.

"Father, you didn't know that Concubine Dong kept the hairpin?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows with a surprised look on her face. She did not believe that Concubine Dong, who had always been meticulous and careful, would make such a careless mistake.

Including the brocade, Wei Yuewu believed that Concubine Dong would definitely show them to Wei Luowen at a certain time. It was just that at that time, he simply glanced at them casually, and it was impossible for him to notice the abnormality.

"The... the hairpin! Yes, I-I know. Concubine Dong said at that time that she was keeping it for you!" Wei Luowen frowned even more deeply.

In fact, many years had passed since then. At that time, Rui'er had just died, and he was so sad that he couldn't extricate himself from it. Hence, Concubine Dong managed everything in the house. Back then, she seemed to have approached him with a pair of hairpins and asked if she could keep them. She also claimed that Rui'er had entrusted them to her and said that she would give them to Yuewu and Jiao'er in the future. At that time, he was immersed in the pain of his heart, so he couldn't be bothered by it.

Therefore, Concubine Dong kept the hairpins, and then he slowly forgot about them.

When he entered the capital this time, Concubine Dong had also told him about the hairpins, saying that she would send some jewelry and hairpin to Yuewu. At that time, he didn't care about it, but he didn't know that she would put the hairpin together with the gifts.

Others might not know about the hairpin, but Concubine Dong should know about it because he had told her implicitly. Did she not tell Yuewu not to wear it in the Palace when she gave it to her?

“Didn’t Concubine Dong send someone to tell you that it was best not to wear the hairpin in the palace?”

“No, she didn’t tell me that. She just asked the maid to praise the hairpin, and she said that you had specially prepared it for me. Third Elder Sister also has one, but hers is not as pretty as mine.” Wei Yuewu asked in befuddlement, “What’s wrong, Father? Did is there something wrong with the hairpins of mine and Third Elder Sister?”

At this point, Wei Luowen had already suspected that Concubine Dong had done it on purpose.

He had originally wanted to make Concubine Dong his official wife, but from the looks of it, he had to ponder his decision again.

“Don’t wear that hairpin in the Palace!” Wei Luowen cautioned in a deep voice.

“But, Fourth Elder Sister had taken the hairpin away! I said I didn’t want to lend it, but she said it was fine. She just wanted to see it. She said she would take it outside the mansion and ask someone to customize a similar one for her.” Seeing Wei Luowen’s gloomy face, Wei Yuewu smiled more and more calmly.

“She wants to make a similar hairpin?” Wei Luowen was taken aback for a moment. He did not expect that her niece had also been involved in this matter, but he was secretly relieved. At the very least, Yuewu could not be seen wearing the hairpin in the Palace. Although he wasn’t sure if the woman would still hold a grudge about what happened in the past, he did not want Yuewu to be disgusted by her.

As for Wei Qiufu, since she only wanted to imitate it, she naturally would not wear it now. He worried too much.

Of course, Wei Luowen failed to notice that her niece was wearing this hairpin today!

“Father, if His Majesty bestows a marriage for you, I hope the bribe to be a noble lady. That way, at least she will not do anything bad to me, and Mother’s courtyard will not be closed until it becomes dusty.”

Wei Yuewu denoted with a serious face.

Her remarks once again reminded Wei Luowen of the ruined courtyard and the worn curtains hanging inside. Did Concubine Dong have nothing to do with this? At this moment, Wei Luowen began to hesitate. Perhaps he really should marry a lady from a prestigious family. At least, she would not look down on Yuewu and ill-treat her. Moreover, she would not leave Rui’er’s courtyard to be ruined like that.

However, Concubine Dong had been serving him sensibly for so many years, and there was also Jiao’er...

“Sixth Young Lady, quickly come and take a look. Our Fourth Young Lady doesn’t want to live anymore!”

#### Chapter 318 – Playing Hard To Get

Suddenly, Ming Yan pushed open Wei Yuewu’s door and rushed in, followed by her panicked voice. When she realized Wei Luowen’s presence, she hurriedly fell to her knees. “Lord Marquis, please come with me! Fourth Young Lady wants to kill herself!”

“What’s going on?” Wei Luowen’s face darkened as he asked coldly.

“After what happened to Eldest Young Lady, Fourth Young Lady didn’t know how to explain herself, so she kicked me out of the room and wanted to hang herself!” A distraught expression painted Ming Yan’s face as she wailed hastily while pointing to the door. “Lord Marquis, please go and talk to her! If I hadn’t gone in to check on her because I felt uneasy, she would have...”

“Let’s go!” Wei Luowen flicked his sleeves, turned around, and walked out of the door. As Wei Qiufu’s eldest uncle, he should go and take a look.

Standing behind them, Wei Yuewu silently curved her lips into a cold sneer. Wei Qiufu was indeed crafty and cunning. She clearly knew that Father had not left yet, so she came with this sly idea to get herself out of the suspicion through him.

Previously, Wei Fengyao should have also received her reminder...

“Miss...” Jin Ling tugged at Wei Yuewu’s sleeve.

“Let’s go take a look as well. After what she did, we can’t just stay here and do nothing.” Wei Yuewu smirked coldly. She was curious to see how Wei Qiufu would settle the dust.

It seemed that Wei Qiufu had thought of a way out. Coincidentally, something had happened to Wei Fengyao. If something happened to Wei Qiufu as well, it would be extremely disadvantageous for her. Therefore, for the time being, she did not want anything to happen to Wei Qiufu.

She knew that Wei Qiufu would not surrender without a fight...

Running ahead of Wei Luowen, Ming Yan rushed out and shouted loudly when she saw a palace maid passing by outside, “H-Hurry! Go and bring the imperial doctor here! F-Fourth Miss Wei attempted suicide!”

Hearing the shout, the palace maid was dumbfounded for a moment before coming to her senses and running out. This was a big deal. All the young ladies who were praying with the Third Princess were from prestigious aristocratic families. If anything happened to them, no one would be able to bear this responsibility.

Wei Luowen looked at Ming Yan in dismay, feeling that the maid was too self-righteous and impulsive. This was the imperial palace. Her behavior was inappropriate, and it would stir up more troubles if the news spread out.

However, he was not in the mood to argue with a maid. He turned around and entered Wei Qiufu’s room. At this time, Wei Yuewu also followed him in.

Turning around the screen, he saw that the inner room was in a mess. On the high eaves, there was a white silk cloth. It seemed to be tied up, but half of it was scattered down. There was a collapsed stool on the ground. Wei Qiufu fell on the edge of the stool with disheveled hair. She was wailing loudly while covering her face with a handkerchief.

“What happened?” Wei Luowen asked in a deep voice.

Upon witnessing the scene, Wei Yuewu walked over and squatted down to help Wei Qiufu up. Her gaze fell on a bruise mark on Wei Qiufu’s neck, and it seemed like a mark resulted from a ruthless strangle. Seeing the sight, she couldn’t help but squint slightly, her gaze becoming profound. This mark was much deeper than the one that Wei Fengyao had on her neck last time.

“Fourth Elder Sister, please get up. Why did you do this to yourself? After what happened to Eldest Sister, others will only say that you are guilty.”

“I... But I... Eldest Sister was injured. I-if I had pulled her harder at that time, nothing would have happened to her!” Wei Qiufu cried with a face full of grief, but she did not struggle. She stood up with the help of Wei Yuewu and sat on a chair at the side.

Wei Qiufu was really eloquent. She had transformed the suspicions towards her into self-blame for not being able to save Wei Fengyao.

“No one can blame you on this. It’s your Eldest Sister who took you there for no reason. Why did she get involved in the affairs of the heirs-apparent?!” Wei Luowen grunted with a displeased expression. He wasn’t sure about what happened as he was standing a little further away back then. Later on, the bodyguard recounted the entire event to him.

Therefore, he knew that Wei Fengyao had agreed to this matter and even pulled Wei Qiufu over. He was deeply dismayed by Wei Fengyao’s foolhardy action.

No matter how one looked at it, it was a kind of trouble for the heirs-apparent of the four great territories to enter the capital. Anyone who got closer to them might implicate themselves. What was his niece thinking at that time? Why did she agree to be their referee?



The battle between them had nothing to do with the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang as well as the Prince Nan'an Mansion. How could she agree to this matter?

Thinking of this, he felt that Wei Qiufu was a victim in this matter. Had Wei Fengyao not agreed and not gone over, Wei Qiufu wouldn't have been suspected.

"B-But Eldest Sister was injured because I didn't pull her! I'm sorry for disappointing Second Uncle and Grandmother!" At the mention of Wei Fengyao, Wei Qiufu became sadder and sadder. She covered her face with a handkerchief and cried at the top of her lungs as if she wanted to replace Wei Fengyao right now.

"I will explain this to your Second Uncle and grandmother. Right now, in the Palace, you represent the dignity of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, and you have to consider your status. Do you know how others will say about the ladies in our family after what you did?!" Wei Luowen scolded indignantly.

Wei Luowen couldn't help but feel a bit enraged toward Wei Qiufu who had always had a good reputation.

"Yes... B-But... I feel sorry for Eldest Sister!" Wei Qiufu lowered her head humbly, and she sounded as if she couldn't get over the hurdle in her heart. "Eldest Uncle, if only I had stood in front of her at that time, nothing would have happened to her. I... Even if I died for her, I would have no regrets!"

"You're not to be blamed for this! It's Fengyao who was too ignorant!" Wei Luowen suppressed his frustration and asserted in a gentler tone, "Even if you were dead, you couldn't save her either, right? In fact, if you died because of this, how do you think she will feel?"

"Yes. Fourth Elder Sister, if something happened to you, Eldest Sister will be sad, just like how you are sad after what happened to her. You have a good sistership with her and share the same thoughts. She's physically hurt now, do you want her to be hurt emotionally too?" Wei Yuewu advised.

A trace of ridicule flashed in the corner of her eyes.

Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu were indeed in a "good" sistership. Of course, they were not being considerate toward each other. Despite the abrupt incident, she was paying close attention to the two

of them, so she saw what really happened. Wei Fengyao intended to pull Wei Qiufu out to block the arrow, but the keen Wei Qiufu forcefully dragged her back so that Wei Fengyao could not succeed.

What a joke. The so-called good sisters were thinking of the same thing. Both of them wished that it was the other person who was shot by the arrow.

This time, Wei Fengyao sustained quite a serious injury. The arrow was directly inserted into her shoulder. From the looks of it, she would not be able to use her hand freely. In the future, even if Wei Qiufu tried to rope Wei Fengyao in, they would not truly get along with each other...

Nevertheless, she was intrigued as to how this pair of sisters would work together in the future.

"I..." Wei Qiufu was choked by the implication in Wei Yuewu's words. She suddenly raised her head and looked at Wei Yuewu, only to find that Wei Yuewu's face was full of concern as if she was not mocking her.

"Fourth Elder Sister, you have to be brave and get well for the sake of Eldest Sister!" Wei Yuewu advised again.

"I will talk to your grandmother about what happened in the Palace. Don't worry, no one will blame you for this. You should rest well," Wei Luowen sighed and comforted her.

This promise from Wei Luowen was all Wei Qiufu wished to get. Hence, she swiftly thought of such a countermeasure as soon as she returned to her room before Wei Luowen left. Hearing that Wei Luowen would take care of the matter, she was relieved.

In such a circumstance, she would not commit suicide. She immediately pulled Wei Yuewu's sleeve to stand up and knelt down in front of Wei Luowen. "Eldest Uncle, thank you for protecting me, or my only way out is to die."

Her pitiful appearance, disheveled hair, and smeared makeup made Wei Luowen sigh again. After all, he watched her grow up. "Yuewu, help your Fourth Elder Sister up. Spruce up her appearance and treat the wound on her neck as well. Don't let anything like this happen again. I can't stay here for long, so I'll leave the Palace first."

This was, after all, the harem. It was inappropriate for Wei Luowen to be here, but His Majesty had asked him to investigate the assassin and sent Wei Yuewu back, so they turned a blind eye to him. However, it was not nice to stay here for too long.

“Yes, Father. Please go back safely. I’ll persuade Fourth Elder Sister. Don’t worry, nothing will happen.”  
Wei Yuewu nodded.

After making such a scene, Wei Qiufu would not make a fuss anymore. The first attempt was just a show. If she tried to hang herself again and did not die, it would look a bit too fake. With Wei Qiufu’s character, she would not do such a foolish act.

“ I’ll go first!” Seeing that Wei Qiufu had calmed down, Wei Luowen bid farewell and left.

Jin Ling and Ming Yan had been guarding the door. Seeing Wei Luowen leave, they hurriedly rushed in to fetch water and clean up the mess. Then, they helped Wei Qiufu back to the chair and sat down.

“What happened?” They suddenly heard a man’s voice when they were busy in the room. Wei Yuewu put down the towel in her hand, looked at Jin Ling, and silently gestured to her.

Jin Ling nodded gently.

“Who is it?” Ming Yan asked and walked out.

“What happened here?” The man’s voice was cold and somewhat familiar. Wei Yuewu’s long eyelashes fluttered a few times to hide the coldness in her eyes. It was Mo Huating! He had unexpectedly appeared here at this time.

It was really a coincidence!

Although he was on duty in the harem, he hadn’t worked here for too long. Even the imperial doctor had not arrived yet, but he had already arrived.

It was hard to tell if their rooms were on his way or he came for another reason. When Wei Yan had an accident in the Palace, he was also the first to arrive. What about this time?

It seemed that Marquis Jing Yuan was really an unfathomable character.

“Ming Yan, see who it is. P-Please invite him in to speak!” Wei Qiufu began to sob again while wiping her tears. This kind of silent crying seemed to be even more pitiful than before.

Wei Yuewu stood up straight and slowly stepped behind the screen beside Wei Qiufu...

#### Chapter 319 – May I Have A Word With You

Entering the room with a sullen face, Mo Huating looked at the miserable-looking Wei Qiufu. The collapsed stool was still on the ground with the long white silk cloth hanging beside it. In addition, Wei Qiufu, whose face was drenched with tears, became the most appealing in the room.

However, for some reason, Mo Huating saw a piece of clothing that hid behind the screen.

Wei Qiufu’s and Wei Yuewu’s maids were in the room, so Mo Huating knew that the piece of clothing belonged to Wei Yuewu. At the thought of this, he narrowed his profound eyes.

“Fourth Miss Wei, are you...” Mo Huating frowned and asked.

“I-I am fine. I accidentally knocked over the...” Wei Qiufu wiped the tears on her face with a handkerchief and sobbed in a secretive manner.

Anything that happened in the Palace could spread like wildfire. Moreover, Mo Huating worked as the imperial guard in the Palace, so he was aware of the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an’s accident.

He heard that this matter was related to Fourth Miss Wei, and the scene in front of him proved this point. He immediately kept a straight face and reported, "Please don't think too much about it. The heiress-apparent should be fine."

"She's fine? Really?" Hearing the news of Wei Fengyao, Wei Qiufu stood up excitedly, ignoring the tears on her face.

"Yes. It's just that her arm is injured, so she needs to take a good rest." Mo Huating nodded, looked around and asked, "Where is Marquis Hua Yang?"

He came here to meet Wei Luowen.

"Eldest Uncle left, just before you came, Marquis Jing Yuan." Wei Qiufu was overjoyed. At this moment, she was truly happy, and she breathed a sigh of relief in her heart.

Since Wei Fengyao was fine, she could relax a bit, although she had planned for the worst when she staged the suicide attempt.

"Is Sixth Young Lady here?" Mo Huating pondered for a moment and asked, looking straight at the screen.

When he asked this, his gaze fell on the screen again. Even though Wei Yuewu did not want to see him, she could not hide at this time. Her watery eyes were slightly raised, and a cold smile appeared on her face. Did Mo Huating come to see her? This was really surprising!

"Sixth Younger Sister..." Wei Qiufu turned her head and called out towards the screen.

"Marquis Jing Yuan, may I know what's the occasion of you coming here?" After stepping out of the screen, Wei Yuewu bowed to Mo Huating and asked in an undaunted manner.

"Sixth Miss Wei, His Majesty sent me here to ask Marquis Hua Yang a few questions. Since he has left the Palace, you can do it on his behalf."

After that, Mo Huating took a deep look at Wei Yuewu and smiled slightly. "May I have a word with you, please?"

Looking at the current situation in Wei Qiufu's room, Wei Yuewu nodded. It was indeed not suitable to talk here.

"Marquis Jing Yuan, please come with me!" Wei Yuewu nodded, turned around, and walked out. Jin Ling followed closely behind.

After walking a few steps out of Wei Qiufu's room, Wei Yuewu stopped and turned to Mo Huating, who followed her out. "What do you want to talk about, Marquis Jing Yuan?"

Mo Huating looked at the corridor. It was actually not a good place to talk, but it could avoid unwanted suspicion since they stood openly in the corridor where everyone could see them. He was a little irritated, but he could not say anything about it.

"What do you think about Marquis Hua Yang marrying another woman?" Mo Huating cut to the chase as he stood still and looked up at Wei Yuewu.

"Don't you think I'm not the one you should talk to regarding this matter? My grandmother is currently staying in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang." Wei Yuewu raised her beautiful eyes and glanced at Mo Huating as she spoke indifferently.

All the while, The marriage of a child was decided by parents, not the other way around.

"Previously, His Majesty had asked Marquis Hua Yang about this matter. He said that he didn't want to upset you and was worried that you wouldn't like the idea. He even said that he would discuss it with you. So, when His Majesty heard that he was with you, he sent me here to meet him, but well, he had already left. His Majesty was still waiting for my return, so I have to ask you personally."

Mo Huating looked at Wei Yuewu with a complicated expression, his thin lips tightly pursed.

Who would have thought that Wei Luowen had not really abandoned this daughter after ignoring her for so many years?

If he had known how important Wei Yuewu was to Wei Luowen, so much so that he even had to discuss his marriage with her, he would not have been so ruthless at that time and wanted to kill her just for the sake of being together with Wei Yan.

Everyone had underestimated Wei Yuewu's importance in Wei Luowen's heart. At this time, he was even secretly glad that he did not succeed in assassinating her. If Wei Yuewu had really died at that time and he asked to marry Wei Yan again, Wei Luowen would not have given his consent. In fact, Wei Luowen would have even blamed everything on him.

Since Mo Huating asked this question on behalf of His Majesty, Wei Yuewu answered frankly, "I can't make the decision on my father's matter. Everything will be according to his wishes!"

After what happened today and Xie Qingzhao's hint that Concubine Dong had tried to harm her in secret, she believed that her father would reconsider his thought of making Concubine Dong his official wife.

Sometimes, she needed to prick the needles on the skin one by one. The person would not feel pain at first, but when she started to feel it, it was already too late...

"Sixth Young Lady, don't you want to express your opinion?" Mo Huating hesitated for a moment before asking.

"I have none." Wei Yuewu shook her head, but her heart was filled with doubt. She wondered why the virtuous Emperor would treat her father so well, so much so that he even asked for her father's consent regarding the marriage.

"Sixth Young Lady, are you sure you don't have any objections, even if Concubine Dong takes the position as Marquise Hua Yang?" Looking at the calm and emotionless Wei Yuewu, Mo Huating changed his expression and snorted coldly.

For some reason, he wanted to destroy the tranquility in her eyes. How could she be so calm after seeing him as if they had never met before?

“Concubine Dong? You know so much about us!” Wei Yuewu smirked. “Did someone tell you about my family’s affairs?”

“Ever since Madam passed away, Marquis Hua Yang hasn’t been married. Although Concubine Dong is a concubine, she is no different from Marquise Hua Yang. Everyone knows about it. In fact, I heard that it is only a matter of time before she becomes the official wife. Your Third Elder Sister is probably waiting to become a legitimate daughter, and that’s why she hasn’t decided on the marriage.”

Mo Huating frowned, but his words were aggressive. He analyzed the situation of Marquis Hua Yang’s family affairs clearly.

Everyone knew about it?

Wei Yuewu sneered. Sure enough, Concubine Dong was very influential outside. In fact, she might even have the support of some people by the Emperor’s side. That explained why the Emperor had asked her father’s opinion when he wanted to bestow the marriage. Concubine Dong was actually able to do this. Indeed, she was not an ordinary concubine.

Similarly, this showed that Concubine Dong was scheming and forbearing.

She wanted to be Marquise Hua Yang for so long. After killing her mother, she could actually endure for so many years, like a poisonous snake waiting for an opportunity to attack in the dark.

“Everyone knows about it? But I don’t, and my father has never talked to me about it. However, these are our family affairs. I don’t think it’s any of your business. I believe that His Majesty would not be interested in a concubine,” she expressed her thoughts clearly while looking at Mo Huating aloofly.

Then, she tightly bowed and denoted, “I’m not feeling so well, so I will take my leave first.”



As she spoke, she directly turned around and slowly walked toward her room under Mo Huating's angry and irritated glare. When she walked to the window between the two rooms, she smiled coldly as she saw that the curtains on Wei Qiufu's side moved slightly.

As expected, Wei Qiufu was hiding behind the curtains and peeking...

The door was heavily closed behind her, shutting Mo Huating's gaze outside the door. He withdrew his deep gaze and looked at Wei Qiufu's window. From his angle, he had already seen that a corner of the curtains had been slightly lifted.

Then, his gaze fell on Wei Yuewu's room and the tightly closed door.

A faint smile appeared on his lips. Then, he turned around and prepared to report back.

He missed his chance now, but it didn't mean there was no chance in the future. When he succeeded, this petite and lofty young lady would be his...

"Marquis Jing Yuan, our Miss has something to ask you." Ming Yan quietly stood at the door, looked at Mo Huating outside the door, and bowed deeply.

"What is it?" Mo Huating withdrew his gaze and looked at Ming Yan, the corners of his eyebrows slightly raised.

"It's about the heiress-apparent. Our Miss is worried about her injury, so she wants to know more about her condition, lest she can't be at ease. If you're free, can you please tell her more about the heiress-apparent's situation? I'm afraid that she will..." At this point, Ming Yan almost broke out into tears, and she choked with sobs.

"Alright!" Since she had said so, Mo Huating had to go in and check Wei Qiufu out. After all, her reaction just now was very weird. She looked like she attempted suicide in vain. The death of a young lady of an aristocratic family in the Palace would be a big deal!

“Miss, Fourth Young Lady was peeking through the window just now!” When Wei Yuewu entered the room, Jin Ling reported.

Jin Ling’s hearing had always been better than ordinary people’s, so she could sense Wei Qiuwu’s movements in the room and heard Ming Yan’s words from the ajar door.

“Of course, she would eavesdrop. She has always been more attentive to people and things that she can use as tools!” Grinning playfully, Wei Yuewu sat down on the chair and raised her gaze.

“Fourth Young Lady wants to make use of Marquis Jing Yuan?” Jin Ling asked in puzzlement as she did not understand Wei Yuewu’s meaning.

“In the imperial palace, Mo Huating is much more useful than the others,” Wei Yuewu conferred.

As the commander of the Imperial Guards, Mo Huating was a convenient tool to do something in the Palace.

“Are you saying that Fourth Young Lady wants to make use of Marquis Jing Yuan?” Jin Ling was astounded.

“Of course, but it’s not easy to convince him at all.” Wei Yuewu blinked, and the light reflected in her beautiful eyes.

Wei Yuewu hadn’t figured out why Mo Huating wanted to kill her. She had investigated for so long but had no clue, but Mo Huating knew.

This meant that Mo Huating was not an easy person. If Wei Qiuwu thought that she could make use of Mo Huating like she did with Xie Qingzhao, she was horribly wrong.

“Miss, the heir-apparent asked me to pass this to you.” Something suddenly crossed Jin Ling’s mind at this moment. She retrieved a note from her pocket and handed it to Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu took it, and her expression changed when she saw it...

## Chapter 320 – The Messenger, And The Distress At The Palace Gate

“Jin Ling, let’s go!” Gripping the note in her hand, Wei Yuewu urged, her expression changing slightly. If it was someone she needed, she had to hurry over.

“Miss, what is it?” Not knowing what Yan Huaijing wrote in the note, Jin Ling charged forward and opened the door for Wei Yuewu.

“Let’s go over and take a look!” Wei Yuewu frowned slightly.

After that, the two of them hurriedly left the house and kept walking out.

After they left, Wei Qiufu’s door opened. Mo Huating stood at the door with a cold face.

“Thank you, Marquis Jing Yuan!” Wei Qiufu saw him to the door. She had slightly spruced up her appearance. Although she did not put on makeup, she looked rather delicate and pitiful.

This kind of expression was usually the last expression that Wei Qiuju showed, and Wei Qiufu had always been graceful and poised in front of others.

However, her current behavior, her slightly shy eyes, and the faint marks on her neck made her look so delicate and heartbreaking.

“Don’t mention it.” Mo Huating withdrew his gaze and looked at Wei Qiufu’s face emotionlessly while frowning slightly.

He had met Fourth Miss Wei several times, and he knew her as she had the best reputation among all the young ladies in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

However, he felt that the Fourth Miss Wei in front of him was unfamiliar, so much so that he almost thought that she was the apprehensive and timid Fifth Miss Wei who was a concubine-born daughter.

Her eyes especially seemed to be full of love and tenderness. Such a woman was undoubtedly graceful, but she reminded Mo Huating of the singers in some mansions. They were also so affectionate and pitiful.

How did the most talented and dignified Fourth Miss Wei become so unpresentable?

Although that kind of flattering expression was very obscure, Mo Huating had seen it many times, and he could read through her mind. Hence, his eyebrows were tightly wrinkled.

“Marquis Jing Yuan... i-if...” Wei Qiufu hesitated for a moment, as if she was too shy to say it out loud.

“Fourth Miss Wei, if you have something to say, just say it,” Mo Huating expressed coldly.

“After entering the Palace, I feel nervous and oblivious. I don’t dare to do anything wrong, and I don’t know what I shouldn’t do in the Palace. I’d appreciate it if you can be kind enough to advise me a thing or two.”

Wei Qiufu bowed shyly.

“Fourth Miss Wei, you are the legitimate daughter of the third branch of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, and you will enter Crown Prince Mansion in the future. Do you think that those lowly concubines are very good now?” Mo Huating looked at Wei Qiufu and bleated in a deep voice.

His remarks startled Wei Qiufu. She was in a daze because she didn’t understand his implication, so she cautiously asked, “W-What do you mean?”

“Fourth Miss Wei, in the future, when you enter Crown Prince Mansion, do you want to become an ordinary concubine, a high-ranking imperial concubine, or perhaps...” Mo Huating’s gaze fell on the center of the Palace, where there were only two people there: the Emperor and Empress.

“You used to be very good... That is the only way to become a high-ranking concubine!”

After Mo Huating finished speaking, he looked at Wei Qiufu with a mocking smile and left in big strides.

Behind him, Wei Qiufu squinted slightly, her expression darkened, and her eyes darted. She slowly clenched her fingers on the handkerchief in her hand.

“Miss, what does he mean?” Ming Yan asked in bewilderment as she could not understand his meaning.

Wei Qiufu bit her lips, her face revealing a bit of shame and annoyance. She knew that Mo Huating was hinting that she looked so much like those lowly concubines now rather than the magnanimous and dignified young lady of an aristocratic family.

Although what he said was the truth, Wei Qiufu felt full of shame and anger as it came out from the mouth of such a young and handsome gentleman.

She indeed wanted to arouse Mo Huating’s good impression so that it would be convenient for her to make her move in the Palace in the future. Unlike the mediocre Xie Qingzhao, Mo Huating had a nobler status and identity. If she could earn his trust, it would undoubtedly be a great help to her.

However, she did not expect that not only did Mo Huating not accept her offer, but he also implied that she looked rather despicable and cheap. This was a great embarrassment to Wei Qiufu, who had always been boastful and narcissistic.

“Miss...” Ming Yan couldn’t help but ask again as she was curious about Mo Huating’s meaning.

“What is there to ask? Have you inquired about the Crown Prince?” Wei Qiufu coldly reprimanded her in annoyance and turned to walk into the room. She was angered by the question. “You can’t even do such a small thing. Why do I need you for?!”

Ming Yan felt wronged as she was scolded out of the blue, but seeing Wei Qiufu’s flustered expression, she knew that she was in a black mood, so she cautiously explained, “Normally, His Highness will come,

but the other side said that the situation yesterday was a little special. But please rest assured that he will come.”

“He will come, he will come. Make sure he really comes!” Wei Qiufu sat in her chair and grunted furiously.

“Yes, Miss!” Ming Yan lowered her head and stood to the side, not daring to speak anymore.

Wei Qiufu calmed down and looked out the window. “Where did Wei Yuewu go?”

Although she was inside the room just now, she heard the hurried footsteps outside, and Mo Huating even glanced out of the room, clearly noticing it as well!

“I don’t know. When I opened the door, I saw Sixth Young Lady and Jin Ling walking away as if they were in a hurry. Could it be that Lord Marquis forgot something and Sixth Young Lady went after him?” Ming Yan carefully speculated.

“Go to Chu Xiu Palace’s door and ask which direction she has gone to.” Wei Qiufu had already calmed down. She never dared to take Wei Yuewu lightly.

There was an ultimate battle between her and Wei Yuewu. She wanted to destroy any possible opportunity for Wei Yuewu to stand out. Of course, there was only one goal. She was the most respected and favored young lady. Everything that the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang had was for her personal benefit.

“Yes, Miss. I will go immediately!” Ming Yan nodded and hurriedly chased after them.

Wei Yuewu left in a hurry. Although she was not running, she lifted her skirt, quickened her pace, and headed straight for the Palace gate.

Fortunately, Jin Ling followed closely behind her and constantly reminded her to be careful.

After asking the two palace maids she met on the road for the direction, Wei Yuewu knew that they were not far from the Palace gate, so she hurried over, her forehead drenched with sweat.

Yan Huaijing's note was actually very simple. He told her that her maid was pacing at the Palace gate, looking as if she had something to report.

But how could an ordinary maid like her enter the Palace?

Moreover, it seemed that she had secretly come over. When she saw Wei Luowen enter the Palace, she even secretly hid to the side, not daring to leave her message to Wei Luowen.

Her maids who were left outside the Palace were Huamo and Shufei. If there was no particularly important or urgent matter, especially something even her father could not know, they would not come all the way to the Palace gate.

Outside the Palace gate, Shufei had been walking around for a long time. The two guards guarding the gate had their eyes on her, and they had been staring at her for a long time. She even felt that there was something wrong with herself.

However, she couldn't think of any way to inform Miss.

She had to think of something. After pacing two more rounds, Shufei gritted her teeth and walked over to the fierce-looking guards.

"Hi, can you please pass a message for me?" Shufei donned a wide smile and asked.

"What is it?" the guard asked impatiently. "Who are you looking for?"

"Uh... I am the maid of Sixth Miss Wei. She has entered the Palace to pray with the Third Princess. Can you please pass a message to her and ask her to come out?" Shufei requested with a smile.

"Sixth Miss Wei? I don't know who she is. Just wait here, or if you see someone you know, you can ask that person to pass your message." The guard was befuddled. They had been guarding the Palace gate and never been in touch with these young ladies, so they didn't know any of them.

“Can you please ask the eunuch inside to pass a message for our Miss? She is the daughter of Marquis Hua Yang.” Shufei knew that it was easier to ask the eunuch’s help than the guards. Coincidentally, she saw two eunuchs standing at the entrance of the Palace.

This was the Palace gate that led to the outside. The guards stood outside the gate, while there were two eunuchs standing at the entrance of the inner palace. However, they were a distance away from her, and it was difficult for her to call them.

The guards hesitated for a moment and turned around to look behind. If it were for the young lady from other mansions, they would not mind, but Marquis Hua Yang was not an ordinary marquis. Today, Marquis Hua Yang also entered the Palace and just left.

When he left, the Palace specially allowed his carriage to come in to pick him up. It could be seen how much His Majesty favored Marquis Hua Yang.

“Hurry up then!” The guard made way for Shufei to go in and talk to the eunuchs.

Seeing this, Shufei was overjoyed. She bowed to the two guards and hurriedly ran into the passage, which was another entrance. The two eunuchs, who were standing there, frowned as they looked over. The conversation between Shufei and the guards was inaudible due to the distance, but the eunuchs could tell that Shufei was a maidservant. They were confused why the guards were bold enough to let a maidservant into the Palace.

At this moment, Wei Yüewu had already brought Jin Ling over. When they walked to the door, they wanted to ask the eunuch, who was guarding the door. Suddenly, they saw Shufei coming from the passage and stopped.

Jin Ling cleverly stepped forward, took out two wallets from her pocket, and secretly handed them over. “Our Miss is the daughter of Marquis Hua Yang, and the maid is coming to meet her. Can you please make an exception and let her come over to have a few words?”

“Marquis Hua Yang’s daughter?” The two eunuchs exchanged surprised looks and nodded repeatedly. “Sure! Since Miss Wei wants to meet her maid, I won’t stop her. However, we have rules in the Palace. Even if you want to talk, you can’t talk for too long.”



“Yes, I understand. We will watch the time.” Jin Ling nodded with a smile.

Shufei also saw Wei Yuewu and rushed to her excitedly, “Miss...”

“Come over and talk!” Wei Yuewu said in a low voice and walked to the side. The two eunuchs let them pass, and Shufei followed Wei Yuewu to the side.

“Miss, something bad happened in the mansion!” When she made sure that no one was around, Shufei wiped the sweat on her forehead and quavered anxiously.