

Young Lady 331

Chapter 331 – That’S Strange, Was There Someone There

Realizing her mistake, Wei Qiufu immediately corrected herself, “Among the aristocratic families in the capital, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang can be considered one of the top. With Eldest Uncle and Second Uncle leading the family, even the royal family will not look down on us. Sixth Younger Sister, let’s not talk about this. Let’s go visit Eldest Sister tomorrow, okay?”

“Okay, but...” Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment and raised her watery eyes. “Fourth Elder Sister, aren’t you afraid that Eldest Sister will be irrational and do you wrong?”

This question struck right into Wei Qiufu’s heart. Others might not know about it, but Wei Qiufu knew very well that Wei Fengyao would definitely hate her for dragging her down when she pulled her.

“If she wants to blame me, so be it! Let’s talk about it tomorrow,” Wei Qiufu uttered indifferently and looked toward Orchid Courtyard that was not far ahead. No matter what, it would be best if the Crown Prince could appear at Orchid Courtyard tonight.

There was still only one gatekeeper at Orchid Courtyard tonight. After seeing Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu a few times, the gatekeeper let them enter the garden without asking anything now.

The two of them stepped into the quiet Orchid Courtyard. Under the night, the half-blooming orchid, the budding, and the slightly curled petals revealed a bit of elegance to the garden.

The moment they stepped into Orchid Courtyard, they immediately felt as if it was spring because the entire atmosphere was warm, revealing a warmth that was unusual in the winter.

As the wind blew, the fragrance of flowers drifted over, and there was a full moon in the sky. It was truly elegant to the extreme.

The two of them chatted as they walked in. It was still the same path they had taken that day. Ever since Wei Fengyao had brought them into Orchid Courtyard, the path they took was basically the same. It had always been the corridor with the same species of light-colored orchids.

“Sixth Younger Sister, let’s take a break.” Wei Qiufu walked to the corridor and stopped.

“Alright!” Wei Yuewu took a few steps back and moved further away from the pots of Fallen Leaves Orchid. She knew that she was not in the pink of health and could easily be negatively affected by the colorless and odorless fragrance of flowers.

“Sixth Younger Sister, look over there. Is there someone coming over?” Wei Qiufu suddenly asked in surprise, pointing at the entrance of a moon cave with a face full of horror.

Wei Yuewu looked over and after a few glances, she turned back blankly. “Fourth Elder Sister, did you see wrongly? There’s no one there.”

“Oh, okay. It seems that I was mistaken.” Wei Qiufu opened her eyes and looked in that direction a few more times. Then, she massaged her forehead helplessly and lamented, “It’s best if there is no one. Sixth Younger Sister, let’s go to the back and take a look.”

After saying that, Wei Qiufu stood up first. Seeing her stand up, Wei Yuewu also stood up and turned around to follow Wei Qiufu when she walked past her. At this moment, under the bright moonlight, she glanced at the pots of Fallen Leaves Orchid and saw a faint white object that fell beside a pot of the orchid.

She would have missed it had she not looked closely.

Just like last time, Wei Qiufu threw something out while Wei Yuewu was distracted. However, Wei Yuewu wasn’t aware of it the last time, and she only saw Wei Qiufu went to the pots of Fallen Leaves Orchid, picked something up, and stuffed it into her sleeve when they were leaving. This time, Wei Yuewu paid closer attention.

It turned out that the thing wasn’t picked up by Wei Qiufu, but she threw it out...

The two of them went around this corridor and turned around that corridor. They went out of the moon cave behind them and turned to a small rockery in the back.

There were also pots of different orchids placed at the rockery that were arranged in a unique presentation, turning the rockery into a fascinating sight as if it was a real hill.

Wei Yuewu could not help but gasp in awe. Every plant and tree here were especially laborious. Under the faint moonlight, the scene looked more special and appealing to the eye.

“Sixth Younger Sister, enjoy the scenery here. I’ll go up and take a look,” Wei Qiufu suggested with a smile.

“Okay!” Wei Yuewu nodded without looking back as she was observing an orchid at the foot of the rockery.

Wei Qiufu was delighted as Wei Yuewu didn’t notice her. She winked at Ming Yan and walked up alone.

The rockery was not big and there were not many steps. Coincidentally, she could see the corridor. At this time, no one came over. However, she could vaguely see that there was a faint light coming from not far away. She could not help but be surprised and overjoyed.

Wei Fengyao had said that there was no one other than the Crown Prince who could come to Orchid Courtyard at this hour.

All the imperial concubines in the Palace knew that this Orchid Courtyard was the Crown Prince’s favorite place. Because of this reason as well as the fact that the garden was connected to the Crown Prince Mansion, the concubines would not come over casually and would keep a distance.

Wei Fengyao had the privilege to visit this place because the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an wanted to please her after they got married, and he specially asked the Crown Prince for permission to enter the garden. Therefore, the Crown Prince permitted her to visit the garden occasionally since Wei Fengyao couldn’t enter the palace often.

However, Wei Fengyao could only enter through the side door of Chu Xiu Palace. After several trips to the garden, the gatekeeper recognized her as the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an and looked up to

her since the Empress Dowager doted on the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an very much. Therefore, the gatekeeper turned a blind eye when Wei Fengyao brought her two sisters last time.

Nevertheless, the two young ladies would be in the Palace for only a few days, and nothing could happen in the Orchid Courtyard. By doing so, the gatekeeper could give Prince Nan'an Mansion and the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang a favor too. Why not?

This was the reason why Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuewu had the privilege to enter Orchid Courtyard so easily.

"Fourth Elder Sister, how is the scenery up there? I also want to take a look." After Wei Yuewu finished admiring the orchids below, she lifted her skirt and was about to go up the stairs, but was stopped by Ming Yan.

"Sixth Young Lady, it is windy up there. If you go up, you may catch a cold. Our miss will come down soon. Please rest down here." Ming Yan looked concerned, but she blocked the staircase with her body. It was impossible for two people to go up such a narrow step.

"Is it windy up there?" Wei Yuewu looked up at Wei Qiufu with a puzzled face, as if she was considering whether to go up or not.

"It's quite windy. I'll come down first." Wei Qiufu was afraid that Wei Yuewu would ruin her plan, and she was also afraid that Wei Yuewu would sense something fishy, so she acted as if she was going to come down because of the strong wind.

Wei Yuewu retreated to the side, waiting for Wei Qiufu to come down.

"Sixth Younger Sister, how about we walk further into the courtyard? Last time, we only took a stroll around a few places, and we didn't get to see more orchids. I heard from Eldest Sister that there are many varieties of orchids in this place. It's really amazing," Wei Qiufu suggested.

Did she try to send her away? Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart, but she donned a normal expression and nodded. "Let's go and take a look."

The two of them walked back together, farther and farther away from the corridor and the rockery...

Following behind the eunuchs, Wen Tianyao frowned in agitation as he walked casually. What happened during the day was extremely strange.

The appearance of the assassin was inexplicable, and he came and went without a trace. Wen Tianyao was pissed as he couldn't find anything after the investigation.

However, he knew that it would be difficult for his men to investigate if it was the four heirs-apparent' doing.

Furthermore, he was clueless as to what they wanted to do and why. Why did they have to exert so much effort and make such a big fuss? It really did not match their usual behavior. Therefore, he could not determine whether it was those men who did it.

He reached a dead-end on the assassin's matter, but he was certain that the four men had something to do with the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an's accident, but unfortunately, he didn't find out who was the culprit. At that time, there were many bodyguards, and everyone said that they did not shoot wrongly. However, the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an was clearly shot by an arrow, and she was still in the Palace at this moment because it was inconvenient to move her around in such dire injury.

Mystery loomed over these two matters. It seemed that there was no connection between the two cases, but Wen Tianyao felt otherwise. It seemed that he had to see the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an tomorrow and ask her some questions. It could not be that these people shot her an arrow for no reason. She must have done something that offended them.

That was why she was shot!

But in order to avoid suspicion, it was better to bring a few more people with him.

When he walked to the familiar corridor, the eunuch respectfully retreated to the side. Wen Tianyao sat down and looked at the pots of Fallen Leaves Orchid. He realized that there were a lot more pots today and chuckled. Someone must have heard that he liked this kind of orchid, so he or she gathered all of the blooming Fallen Leaves Orchid in Orchid Courtyard and placed them here.

He glanced at the Fallen Leaves Orchid and suddenly found something strange. He casually stood up, walked over, squatted down, and picked up the object on the ground.

It was actually an ordinary-looking handkerchief. There was nothing special about the handkerchief. If it was dropped on the street, it would not stir up any trouble. Whether it was the people who dropped it or the people who picked it up, they would not care.

Because this handkerchief was really ordinary and coarse to the extreme.

It was a handkerchief made of coarse cloth with sloppy-looking hems. Judging from the stitches of the hems, he could tell that the lady who stitched this was not very skillful. She used simple stitches to sew the hems, and some of the threads were even dragged out.

It was truly surprising that such a handkerchief appeared in the imperial palace where beautiful clothes and exquisite embroidery were seen everywhere.

Seeing the handkerchief clearly, Wen Tianyao suddenly became stern, and his expression changed drastically.

“Your Highness, what’s wrong?” The eunuch, who had been following by his side, noticed that his aura had changed. He immediately stepped forward and asked with concern.

Wen Tianyao did not speak. He just carefully looked at the handkerchief in his hand. His expression turned colder with a hint of anger in it. As he clenched the handkerchief tighter and tighter, he barked furiously, “Go and bring me the handkerchief in my study!”

“H-Handkerchief?” the eunuch couldn’t react in time and stammered.

“Yes! The coarse handkerchief!” Wen Tianyao snapped coldly. When he thought about how someone would actually use that handkerchief, he couldn’t hide his anger from the corner of his eyes. This was a past that made him feel guilty whenever he thought about it. He didn’t expect that someone would actually be able to know that past and use it against him. Sure enough, it wasn’t just Yan Huaijing and the others who wanted to deal with him.

There were still people in the Palace secretly plotting against him. Otherwise, how would they know about this!

“O-Okay! I’ll be right back!” When the eunuch saw that Wen Tianyao was angry, he immediately remembered the handkerchief. He hurriedly put down the lantern in his hand and turned to run back. Of course, he knew about the handkerchief that His Highness had always attached great importance to.

After the eunuch left, the corridor quieted down. Wen Tianyao was still squatting and looking at the handkerchief in his hand. He carefully looked at it, and his gazes became increasingly fiercer. If it were really the one he had collected, he would have to clean up the whole Crown Prince Mansion.

Suddenly, he felt a little dizzy and his legs numb. Wen Tianyao tried to stand up, but as soon as he stood, he fell back heavily to the pots of orchid on the side, knocking over several pots of Fallen Leaves Orchid along the way...

Chapter 332 – A Trap, A Dangerous Encounter

“Sixth Younger Sister, the Orchid Courtyard is so big. Why don’t we split up and look around? When we come here again tomorrow, we’ll visit the place where we haven’t been to today,” Wei Qiufu suggested.

Wei Yuewu turned her head slightly and saw a trace of anxiety on Wei Qiufu’s face as her eyes darted around. She curled her lips faintly and said calmly, “Alright!”

Seeing that Wei Yuewu was not suspicious, Wei Qiufu was overjoyed and pointed at the moon cave. “I’ll go this way. Sixth Younger Sister, you go that way!”

Wei Yuewu nodded and led Jin Ling forward. When Wei Yuewu disappeared from the entrance of the moon cave, Wei Qiufu hurriedly turned around and ordered Ming Yan, “Do you still remember the path just now?”

In order to confuse Wei Yuewu and prevent her from finding the original place easily, Wei Qiufu took a detour on purpose.

“Don’t worry, Miss. I memorize it all the way.” Ming Yan nodded.

“Let’s go back!” Wei Qiufu beamed. Thus, Ming Yan brought Wei Qiufu back to their original path.

In the corridor, the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao fainted at the pots of the orchid, not moving at all.

“Quick!” Although it was quite a shocking sight, Wei Qiufu had prepared herself for it. She called Ming Yan over, and the two of them worked together to help Wen Tianyao up from the ground and toward a corridor far away from the Fallen Leaves Orchid.

“Your Highness, what happened to you? Wake up! Your Highness!” Wei Qiufu asked Ming Yan to help Wen Tianyao sit down.

After all, Wen Tianyao was a martial arts practitioner, so he had slowly regained his composure at this moment. Looking at the pretty face in front of him, he couldn’t remember who it was. He massaged his aching head and frowned.

“Your Highness, you finally woke up.” Wei Qiufu looked relieved.

“Fourth Miss Wei?” At this time, Wen Tianyao recognized Wei Qiufu.

“Yes, Your Highness. Why did you faint there alone? What happened? Why was there no one beside you?” Wei Qiufu looked around and asked softly.

“Why are you here?” Wen Tianyao looked at Wei Qiufu suspiciously. It was not his fault for being skeptical. From a young age, he had been through these kinds of “coincidental encounters” with several young ladies of aristocratic families, so he knew what was playing in their minds.

“My Eldest Sister brought me and my younger sister here before. Just now, Sixth Younger Sister invited me to come and take a stroll. After what happened during the day, we have some private matters to talk about.” As if remembering what happened during the day, Wei Qiufu hurriedly looked down with a wronged expression and bloodshot eyes.

Wen Tianyao already knew that Wei Qiufu wanted to commit suicide during the day. His gaze fell on Wei Qiufu's slightly lowered neck, and the suspicion in his eyes lessened a bit.

"Where is Sixth Miss Wei?"

"Sixth Younger Sister was here just now, but we parted ways because she wanted to go to the back to take a look." Wei Qiufu wiped her tears with a handkerchief and asked with concern, "I was walking alone and decided to turn back because there was nothing much to see, but I was surprised to see Your Highness faint here. What actually happened?"

In other words, if Wei Qiufu had not walked through here just now, the Crown Prince would still be lying unconscious beside the orchid.

"Nothing. Thank you, Fourth Miss Wei!" Wen Tianyao massaged his head and felt that his mind was clear now, but he didn't know why he suddenly felt dizzy just now.

He lowered his head slightly and his eyes turned cold as he happened to see the handkerchief in his hand.

"You're welcome, Your Highness. Please rest here for a while. I'll get someone to help you," Wei Qiufu asserted and turned around as if she was about to leave.

She was being evasive by doing so, and it actually delighted Wen Tianyao a little. Compared to other misses who were desperately trying to show up before him, Wei Qiufu had a more brilliant tactic by retreating to avoid suspicion.

"You don't have to do so. The eunuch will be here soon," Wen Tianyao sounded gentler now, and he re-examined Fourth Miss Wei, who was going to enter his palace.

Her dress was not too flamboyant, and there were very few ornaments on her head. There was only a delicate hairpin, but it was very attractive, making her look elegant and dignified. Compared to the young ladies in gold and silver accessories, gorgeous makeover, and desperate to win his heart, Wei Qiufu was more sincere and pleasing to the eye.

Moreover, her explanation just now indicated that she did not come alone, and it was a complete coincidence that she met him. If it weren't for her, he might have still been unconscious on the ground. In this case, Wei Qiufu could be regarded as his savior.

"Oh... then I won't disturb Your Highness. I'll take my leave first." Wei Qiufu seemed to hesitate for a moment, but she still bowed and politely took her leave, as if she didn't want to stay any longer in order to avoid arousing suspicion.

"It's fine." Wen Tianyao shook his head, put the coarse handkerchief in his hand into his pocket, and said with a calm expression, "When the eunuch comes over, let your maid go find Sixth Young Lady. Orchid Courtyard is quite big, and it's easy to get lost as the sky is turning dark."

"Maybe Sixth Younger Sister is really lost. I walked around the garden two times, and both times, I ended up here. But fortunately, I turned out here, or I wouldn't have seen Your Highness faint here," Wei Qiufu said with a smile as she stayed according to the Crown Prince's wish.

However, she was inexplicably angry in her heart. Why did she feel that the Crown Prince was concerned about Wei Yuewu? Wei Yuewu did not do anything, yet she got the attention of His Highness! And she had worked so hard, but in the end, all she got was lukewarm attention from him! Why!

Since Wei Yuewu entered the capital, nothing good had ever happened to her, and it was all because of Wei Yuewu. As long as she thought of this, Wei Qiufu felt hatred in her heart.

However, Wei Qiufu did not know that Wei Yuewu, whom she hated to the bone, was looking at this side from the rockery where she stood before.

The rockery was located in an ideal position as she could clearly see the corridor below when she stood on the peak. Moreover, a protruded corner of the rockery could hide her, so she could see everything from the peak, but people looking up from below couldn't see her.

Moreover, there were lights underneath.

When Wei Yuewu turned back, it was still early, but she happened to see Wei Qiufu helping Wen Tianyao to sit down on the fence on the side.

Ming Yan knew the way, but Jin Ling was even better than her. However, she had received Wei Yuewu's instructions and did not return to the corridor. Instead, she led Wei Yuewu to the rockery.

"Miss, how did Fourth Young Lady know that the Crown Prince would faint here?" Looking at the scene below, Jin Ling asked in confusion. Judging from Wei Qiufu's expression, she was certain that Wei Qiufu knew what would happen in advance.

Under the faint moonlight, Wei Yuewu's face was a bit cold and distant. However, her expression became heavy. She had always suspected that there was someone behind Wei Qiufu, but she had never had evidence. That was what she thought about during the incident at the Plum Blossom Nunnery that time, but now she was more and more sure.

There was indeed someone behind Wei Qiufu!

Otherwise, how could a weak girl like her do this? No matter what reason Wen Tianyao fainted for, it was impossible for Wei Qiufu to do it. Wei Fengyao could not do it either.

Even though Wei Fengyao could travel around the Palace freely thanks to Prince Nan'an Mansion's influence, she would not be so clear about the Crown Prince's matter.

It was a bit mysterious and bizarre for a country's Crown Prince to actually faint on the ground without anyone around him. He would have been in great danger had people with malicious intentions known about this.

However, Wei Qiufu actually stumbled upon such a matter, and her previous actions indicated that it was not a coincidence. If so, it was a scheme, one that could kill the Crown Prince. Just thinking about it shocked and frightened Wei Yuewu.

Who was behind Wei Qiufu? Why did he have such strength? What was his plan?

“Jin Ling, do you think an assassin could kill the Crown Prince directly if he came just now?” Wei Yuewu asked slowly with a heavy face.

“Of course!” Jin Ling’s expression turned solemn too when the realization dawned upon her. “F-Fourth Young Lady is extremely resourceful!”

“Indeed, she is.” Wei Yuewu nodded and became more vigilant of Wei Qiufu. In fact, it was not Wei Qiufu who was resourceful, but the person behind her was.

“Miss, should we go down?” From their position, they could see everything clearly, but they couldn’t hear the conversation between the Crown Prince and Wei Qiufu. From the looks of it, the two people below were chatting happily.

“Alright, let’s go down!” Wei Yuewu looked up and saw a figure not far away. It was the eunuch, who was rushing over here. He should be looking for Wen Tianyao.

Jin Ling helped Wei Yuewu down the rockery and casually walked forward. They met Ming Yan, who had been looking for her all the way here. Seeing that Wei Yuewu was still wandering around the original place, Ming Yan heaved a sigh of relief and went forward to greet her, “Sixth Young Lady, our Miss has been looking for you all over the place. Please come with me quickly.”

“Where did Fourth Elder Sister go?” Wei Yuewu asked calmly as she followed Ming Yan.

“After walking for a while, she was tired, so we went back to the previous place to rest, and she asked me to look for you. But I couldn’t find you just now, so I was panicked,” Ming Yan explained.

“Did anything happen to Fourth Sister?” Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, and a faint coldness appeared on the corners of her lips. Wei Qiufu dragged her into such a perfect and flawless plot.

That was why Wei Qiufu had to bring her along to the Orchid Courtyard. This meant that Wei Qiufu’s meeting with Wen Tianyao and her rescuing him had been completely coincidental. However, it was a pity that a sketch of Fallen Leaves Orchid was in Wei Qiufu’s room. Although such a sketch couldn’t explain anything, it would still arouse suspicion.

How could she approach the Crown Prince so easily anyway...

When Wei Yuewu followed Ming Yan to the corridor, Wen Tianyao and Wei Qiufu were still talking. There was a pleasant atmosphere between them as they conversed. From time to time, Wei Qiufu would raise her shy face to answer his questions.

Hearing the voices behind her, Wei Qiufu turned around. When she saw Wei Yuewu behind Ming Yan, she suddenly stood up and excitedly took two steps forward. Then, she grabbed Wei Yuewu's hand with an anxious expression. "Sixth Younger Sister, where have you been? I've been looking for you for a long time, but I didn't see you, so I came back here to wait for you!"

Wei Qiufu's words were very vague, but they completed the puzzles of all her previous explanation. As for Wei Yuewu, Wei Qiufu believed that her words were solid.

Even if Wei Yuewu was smart, she wouldn't be able to guess that it was all her plot.

But the next moment, Wei Qiufu's smile froze on her face.

Chapter 333 – The Coarse Handkerchief In The Crown Prince's Hand

"Oh, Fourth Elder Sister, you're still here? I should have come here had I known earlier. I saw that you've been wandering around here all this time,"

Wei Yuewu said with a faint smile.

"M-Maybe you were mistaken, Sixth Younger Sister. I just arrived here." A trace of anger flashed through Wei Qiufu's eyes. She was sure that Wei Yuewu did not know about her plan. Wei Yuewu was obviously jealous after seeing that she was close to the Crown Prince, so she accused her of wandering around here.

Although Wei Qiufu knew that Wei Yuewu was lying, she could only secretly grit her teeth in irritation as she didn't have any solid evidence now.

Wen Tianyao's gazes became profound, and there were a few more doubts in his eyes, but he did not speak.

"Oh... I might have mistaken then!" As if sensing the displeasure in Wei Qiufu's eyes, Wei Yuewu curled her lips slightly and apologized with an innocent expression. She didn't want to drag this matter with Wei Qiufu any longer.

Wei Yuewu turned around, came in front of Wen Tianyao, and bowed gracefully, "Greetings, Your Highness!"

"Sixth Miss Wei. How do you feel?" Wen Tianyao waved his hand and smiled, gesturing her to stand up. Then, he asked gently.

"Thank you for your concern, Your Highness. I'm feeling much better now," Wei Yuewu stood up and replied calmly, knowing that he was referring to her fainting incident.

Wen Tianyao looked Wei Yuewu up and down a few more times. "Okay, but you still have to take more rest."

"Yes, Your Highness," Wei Yuewu replied softly, behaving in a humble yet confident way. Instead of continuing to converse with Wen Tianyao, she stood silently.

Wen Tianyao did not expect that Wei Yuewu did not continue the conversation, and the scene suddenly quieted down.

"Your Highness, since Sixth Younger Sister is back, we will leave first. She's not feeling well, so it is better for her to rest early." Wei Qiufu had no choice but to stand up and break the awkward silence.

Wei Yuewu, who quietly stood behind Wei Qiufu, observed the eunuch who was behind Wen Tianyao. He slightly bent over and stood with his head down, but his hand was in the sleeve, as if he was holding something, but she could not tell what it was.

Previously, she had seen the eunuch come back from a distance, so he must be keeping something in his sleeve that he went to retrieve but hadn't given to Wen Tianyao.

What was it that made Wen Tianyao so anxious and even asked the eunuch to go back to retrieve it, leaving him alone?

Her watery eyes turned from the eunuch to Wei Qiufu. This thing should have something to do with Wei Qiufu, or she could not send her away and appear here so coincidentally.

"Okay, you're dismissed. Go back and rest." Wen Tianyao nodded. He still had something on his mind and was not in the mood to talk to them. "Fourth Miss Wei, thank you."

This meant that Wen Tianyao had already remembered her in his heart. Wei Qiufu was very satisfied, and her expression became more dignified and calmer. She smiled slightly and left with Wei Yuewu.

The two of them walked out of the courtyard together.

Seeing the two of them leave with their maids, Wen Tianyao pulled a long face. "Did you find the handkerchief?"

"Yes, Your Highness, please take a look!" The eunuch took out a handkerchief from his sleeve and respectfully handed it over.

Wen Tianyao took the handkerchief that the eunuch had given him and carefully compared it with the one he held in his hand.

Under this comparison, the two handkerchiefs were slightly different. Although they were both made out of coarse cloth, both the material of the handkerchiefs and the sewing of the hem indicated that they were not made by the same person.

It was not the same person!

Wen Tianyao lowered his eyes slightly. His eyes were deep. His fingers clenched the two handkerchiefs slightly. Although the two handkerchiefs were different, who knew about that incident? Who would use such a thing to trick him? Who would benefit from this?

He had been in the Palace for a long time, so he knew that everything must have a beginning.

Of course, the handkerchief would not appear near the Fallen Leaves Orchid for no reason. Wen Tianyao was secretly vigilant too after he felt dizzy and fainted earlier. He had always been strong. How could he faint on the ground for no reason?

If an assassin came at that time, the consequences would be unimaginable.

So this person probably did not come to take his life, but what was it for?

He knew how swift and fierce his mother could be. After the incident, he sent his men to investigate what happened, and no one was spared from it! Everyone who knew about this handkerchief should have been dead!

And those who knew about it were his extremely loyal subordinates around him.

“Tomorrow morning, send someone to check the two young ladies’ rooms!” Wen Tianyao raised his eyes and looked into the dark. This was the direction that Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuewu had just walked out.

Tomorrow morning, Chu Xiu Palace would literally be empty as the young ladies went to join the Third Princess’ prayer session.

“Yes, I know!” The eunuch nodded and did not feel surprised at all.

Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu parted at the door of the room and entered their respective rooms.

Jin Ling helped Wei Yuewu wash up. When everything was settled, she took a dry towel and dried Wei Yuewu’s hair.

“Miss, is Fourth Young Lady trying to win the Crown Prince’s favor?” Jin Ling wrung dry Wei Yuewu’s hair as she asked.

“Yes, and she even succeeded.” Thinking about how excited Wei Qiufu was on the way here, Wei Yuewu smirked. Did Wei Qiufu really think that she could fool the Crown Prince so easily?

As long as there was a slight mistake, the good impression she had left would be greatly reduced, and the Crown Prince would be suspicious and skeptical of her motives.

“What should we do? Looking at the situation just now, His Highness sounded gentler to Fourth Young Lady. In the future, if she entered the Crown Prince Mansion, her status would be much higher than now! At that time, she would scheme against you even more,” Jin Ling lamented worriedly, feeling more fearsome toward Wei Qiufu’s scheme than the other young ladies’.

The other people, whether it was Wei Yan or the current Wei Yuejiao, were clumsy and would leave their traces here and there. However, Wei Qiufu was so stealthy and cautious that even Jin Ling, who used to be a dark guard, found her unpredictable. In fact, it seemed that Wei Qiufu was quite resourceful and powerful.

“It’s not that easy to get His Highness’ trust,” Wei Yuewu asserted with a meaningful smile.

If Wei Qiufu successfully attracted Wen Tianyao’s attention and good impression, her abrupt remarks also successfully aroused Wen Tianyao’s suspicion.

Since there was suspicion, no matter who it was, they would check it out. Even the tiniest clue might ruin Wei Qiufu’s meticulous planning. The drawing of Fallen Leave Orchid she drew was now hidden in Wei Qiufu’s writing desk.

“When you went to return the book, did you say it as I instructed?” Wei Yuewu looked at Jin Ling in the mirror and asked. She did not have the chance to ask in detail due to the occurrence of many incidents continuously.

“Yes, I did. I said that the variety of orchids here is really complete. You like orchids very much and want to plant some orchids yourself, but there are not many people in our mansion who know about orchids, except the Fourth Young Lady. Then, I asked the gatekeeper if she could give the orchid atlas to you, but the gatekeeper seemed a little frantic, saying that there was only one copy of the atlas in Orchid Courtyard.”

Jin Ling thought about it and answered. She went to ask for the orchid atlas, but in the end, she couldn't obtain it. Of course, it was not easy to obtain the orchid atlas. Sixth Young Lady just expressed her love for orchids, but she was not familiar with it.

The book was returned first, and the incident in Orchid Courtyard happened later. With this order, Wei Yuewu's suspicion would be reduced a lot, but Wei Qiufu's suspicion would increase a lot.

When something like this happened to Wen Tianyao, Wei Yuewu did not think that he would not investigate her. Even if she was just passing by casually and occasionally encountered them, the Crown Prince would definitely send people to investigate.

The facts were better than the debate. The royal family was more suspicious than ordinary people anyway.

After drying her hair, Wei Yuewu went to bed and slept without a word the entire night. Early in the morning, she accompanied the Third Princess to pray. However, the few heirs-apparent did not seem to have come this time, and nothing around them suggested that the heirs-apparent were near them.

The Third Princess was still very attentive to Wei Yuewu. However, for some unknown reason, Zhao Ruo'e was scolded by the people sent by the Empress, and the Empress even hinted to remove her identity as the Third Princess' study companion. This scared Zhao Ruo'e into kneeling and begging for mercy.

Because this matter had nothing to do with her, Wei Yuewu only looked at them for a bit before returning to Chu Xiu Palace with the group of young ladies.

“Miss, someone has come to investigate!” Jin Ling whispered to Wei Yuewu when she stood at the door and looked at the hair, which she had placed before, sliding to the ground.

This morning, before she left, she deliberately placed such a piece of hair on the door frame. As long as the door was pushed open, the hair would fall. Now, the hair had indeed fallen to the ground. It was clear that someone had come.

Wei Yuewu nodded. In fact, she was not surprised about this. It was inevitable for Wen Tianyao to check. If he did not come to check, he would not be the royal family's Crown Prince.

At the door, it was hard to notice the black hair that was clamped down on the door frame.

If Wen Tianyao had already sent someone to check on her, it meant that Wei Qiufu, who was more suspicious than her, should have also been checked. The painting should be with Wen Tianyao now.

The corner of her lips curved silently. Wei Qiufu had plotted against Wen Tianyao, so next, it would depend on what Wen Tianyao thought!

However, no matter what, it was impossible for Wei Qiufu to gain more trust from Wen Tianyao. In fact, he began to suspect her. Sometimes, he did not need any evidence to instigate his suspicion.

Actually, she was also curious about how Wei Qiufu had plotted against Wen Tianyao. However, she was hoping that the matter could continue to develop in a different direction from what Wei Qiufu had expected...

If Wei Qiufu, who was bent over backward on stepping on her and making use of her several times, ascended the throne, she would definitely not spare her!

The painting was indeed laid in front of Wen Tianyao's writing desk. On the side, there was another orchid atlas. If Wei Yuewu was here, she would definitely notice that this orchid atlas was the one she had returned before.

Of course, there were also the reports from the gatekeeper along with the painting.

The two sets of flowers were basically the same, but they were still slightly different. If one looked carefully, one could still notice the difference. Wen Tianyao looked at them carefully, and the corners of his lips curved into a deep and serene smile. “Go, send the prepared gifts to Fourth Miss Wei!”

“Your Highness, are you still sending them now?” the eunuch asked in confusion. Since His Highness had already discovered that Fourth Miss Wei was suspicious, why would he still send gifts to Fourth Miss Wei with great fanfare?

“Since she wants my gratitude, I can’t break my promise. Double the gift I prepared!” Wen Tianyao sneered. He put down the painting in his hand and walked to the window with his hands behind his back.

The air outside the window was cold, revealing the cold breath of winter. However, what was colder was his heart. As soon as he thought of the handkerchief, Wen Tianyao felt his entire heart turn cold. At that time, he was still a young boy, and he faced the pool of blood on the ground with...

The handkerchief fell into the pool of blood on the ground!

Chapter 334 – Gift, Favor?

Wen Tianyao had never been able to find out what had happened back then. Since Wei Qiufu was involved, he would not give any mercy. Even though he might let Wei Qiufu off in the end for the sake of that person, he did not intend to let her go now!

“What? The Crown Prince gave Fourth Miss Wei a reward?”

“Yes! Just now, several palace maids and eunuchs went over with gifts in their hands.”

“Why did he give the rewards to Fourth Miss Wei alone?”

“I don’t know either. It seems that Fourth Miss Wei helped His Highness a lot!” In the corridor of Chu Xiu Palace, several young ladies of aristocratic families whispered. Just now, they saw the people from the Crown Prince Mansion deliver gifts to Wei Qiufu.

It was the first time that the Crown Prince gave gifts to a young lady of an aristocratic family. As long as they thought of the meaning behind this honor, no one would calm down.

The other young ladies could not hide the jealousy in their hearts, and their words sounded envious and unpleasant.

Zhao Ruo'e, on the other hand, sat on the side with a pale face. Her eyes were in a trance, and her uncertain appearance showed that she wasn't interested at all in the topics of other young ladies.

"Miss! Miss!" Her maid gently nudged her.

"Let's go!" Zhao Ruo'e came back to her senses and stood up as if she had made up her mind.

"Where are we going?" the maid asked uneasily.

"To see Sixth Miss Wei!" Zhao Ruo'e hissed through her gritted teeth as she looked up into the distance. No matter what, she had to clarify this matter. Even if the Third Princess valued Wei Yuewu, and Marquis Hua Yang held high authority, she could not just let it slip away.

"Miss, didn't the Third Princess ask you to..." the maid exclaimed softly.

"Let's go!" Zhao Ruo'e snapped coldly. She could not sit still and await her doom. She had to figure out the situation before she could think of a solution.

Seeing that Zhao Ruo'e was determined, the maid did not dare to say anything else. She could only run a few steps to catch up with Zhao Ruo'e.

At the door of Wei Qiufu's room, a few palace servants respectfully left. From the open door, one could see that the table in the outer room was full of gifts.

Wei Qiufu and Ming Yan went to see the Crown Prince Mansion's palace servants to the door and gave a dignified bow. "Please thank His Highness for me!"

"Yes, Fourth Miss Wei. We must congratulate you too!" The eunuch, who was the leader of the group, smiled. His behavior was extremely respectful.

The Crown Prince's gift had a deeper meaning behind the reward. For a young lady of aristocratic families who was about to enter the Crown Prince Mansion, this was the favor of His Highness, and the favor was even rarer because Wei Qiufu had yet to enter the Crown Prince Mansion.

Originally, nobody had any thoughts about this matter of Fourth Miss Wei entering the Crown Prince Mansion. After what happened at the Plum Blossom Nunnery, everyone could see that Crown Prince was dissatisfied with Wei Qiufu. After that, he even promoted Yang Yuyan as a junior concubine but did not give Wei Qiufu any indication.

The meaning behind this was enough for the Crown Prince Mansion's people to look down on Fourth Miss Wei who had not yet entered the Crown Prince Mansion.

But now, no one dared to look down on Fourth Miss Wei. As she was able to receive the Crown Prince's favor, it meant that she was on the rise. Furthermore, the Crown Prince was the heir of the country. Once he ascended to the throne, there were tens of thousands of possibilities for the concubines favored by him. Therefore, the eunuchs, who were giving gifts, did not dare to offend Wei Qiufu. They even faintly tried to curry favor.

It seemed that Fourth Miss Wei's status would be promoted soon, and it could be seen that she be given a senior title since the Crown Prince had favored her now.

"Thank you!" Wei Qiufu said with a shy smile, and the expression on her face hesitated for a moment, as if she had something to say, but it was inconvenient to say at the moment.

"Is there anything else, Fourth Miss Wei?" All the people in the palace were wise and nimble. Seeing Wei Qiufu's hesitant appearance, the eunuch, who wanted to curry favor with Wei Qiufu, hurriedly asked.

“Yesterday, I met His Highness with Sixth Younger Sister, but I wonder why His Highness only rewarded me but not...” Wei Qiufu didn’t finish her sentence, but she looked toward the tightly closed door on Wei Yewu’s side as if she wanted to speak up for Wei Yewu.

“Oh, I’m not sure either. Maybe Sixth Miss Wei did not fascinate His Highness,” the eunuch spoke, his eyes flickering as his gaze also fell on Wei Yewu’s door.

He never expected that the two young ladies of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang actually met the Crown Prince at the same time. He could tell that His Highness did not have a good impression of Sixth Miss Wei since His Highness rewarded Fourth Miss Wei alone.

The eunuch expressed his understanding, and a trace of disdain flashed across his gaze.

“Okay,” Wei Qiufu lowered her head and uttered in a respectful tone, indicating that she didn’t dare to speak casually.

“If there is nothing else, I’ll take my leave first!” When the eunuch turned back to Wei Qiufu, he put on a bright smile again and bowed respectfully. With the contrast of the more distinguished Sixth Miss Wei, it was certain that Fourth Miss Wei had won the heart of His Highness.

Originally, he had heard that Sixth Miss Wei’s status was even nobler, but since she didn’t win the Crown Prince’s heart, her status didn’t have much meaning.

Seeing the eunuch leave with a wide grin, Wei Qiufu was over the moon, and there was a trace of undisguised pride under her eyes.

After winning the Crown Prince’s heart, her future would no longer be limited to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. As she turned her gaze toward Wei Yewu’s door, the pride transformed into a trace of resentment. Wei Yewu almost ruined her plan.

When she ascended to a high position, Wei Yewu would be her first target...

“Fourth Miss Wei, please make way!” A displeased voice came from behind her, bringing Wei Qiufu back to her senses. Turning around, she saw Zhao Ruo’e standing behind her with a cold expression. For some reason, she had actually walked to the door of Wei Yuewu’s room, coincidentally blocking Zhao Ruo’e’s path.

“Fourth Miss Zhao, are you here to see my Sixth Younger Sister?” Retracting the pride in her heart, Wei Qiufu asked in surprise.

Last night, Zhao Ruo’e had shown the intention of strolling around with her and Wei Yuewu. Now, she was looking for Wei Yuewu again. It made her wonder when Zhao Ruo’e had such a good relationship with Wei Yuewu.

“Yes. Fourth Miss Wei, please make way,” Zhao Ruo’e urged impatiently.

Her mind was so full of thoughts that she found everyone irritating. However, she realized that Wei Qiufu’s current popularity was at its peak, so she could only suppress her irritation when speaking to her.

However, it seemed that Wei Qiufu didn’t know how to read her expression and still blocked the door. “Fourth Miss Zhao, since when did you have such a good relationship with my Sixth Younger Sister?”

Previously, Zhao Ruo’e was reprimanded by the Empress for no reason. This was also something that had never happened before. At this time, Wei Qiufu’s brain was spinning again, wondering if there was something related to Wei Yuewu.

If she could procure the Empress to reprimand Wei Yuewu and then take advantage of the opportunity to add insult to injury, that would be great.

“Fourth Young Lady, this matter has nothing to do with you. Can you please move aside?” Zhao Ruo’e was very upset and did not want to talk to her anymore, so she raised her eyes and urged rudely.

It was so blatant and straightforward that Wei Qiufu’s face suddenly turned red, and there was a bit of anger on her face. She was smug and proud at this moment, but Zhao Ruo’e had the nerve to talk so rudely to her!

But on second thought, Wei Qiufu took a step back and made way for her. Patience was a virtue. She had just won the Crown Prince's favor. At this time, she could not let His Highness feel that she had a bad temper and could not properly manage the affairs of the harem.

Seeing that Wei Qiufu finally stepped aside, Zhao Ruo'e ignored the anger on her face and went forward to knock on the door. When the door opened, Jin Ling appeared at the door with a surprised expression.

"Fourth Miss Zhao." Jin Ling looked like she had just arrived at the door and didn't know anything. She first bowed to Zhao Ruo'e, and then she looked like she noticed Wei Qiufu next to her. She hurriedly bowed and greeted, "Fourth Young Lady!"

"Is your Miss inside?" Zhao Ruo'e asked impatiently.

"Yes, Fourth Miss Zhao, please come in!" Jin Ling politely stepped aside and waited for Zhao Ruo'e to enter before asking Wei Qiufu, who was standing behind her, "Fourth Young Lady, do you want to come in together?"

Wei Qiufu was trying to come up with an excuse to go in, so when she heard this, she quickly answered, "Yes. I want to talk to Sixth Younger Sister too."

"Fourth Young Lady, you can talk to Sixth Young Lady whenever you want. I have something that I'd like to talk to Sixth Young Lady alone. Can you please give us some privacy?" Zhao Ruo'e, who had just entered the door, suddenly stopped, turned to Wei Qiufu, and asked seriously.

These words were almost equivalent to slapping Wei Qiufu in the face. Immediately, Wei Qiufu's face turned green and red, and waves of rage rose. Fortunately, she had always been patient and composed. Even though she was blushing in frustration, she endured it in the end and took two steps back. Her cold eyes fell on Zhao Ruo'e.

"Fourth Miss Zhao, excuse me!" After saying that, Wei Qiufu turned around and stormed out.

Zhao Ruo'e, whom she looked down on, actually hinted that she could not read the situation. It really enraged Wei Qiufu, who was so smug now.

What an idiot. How dare Zhao Ruo'e offend her for the sake of Wei Yuewu?! Wei Qiufu swore to punish Zhao Ruo'e in the future.

Although she could also sense Wei Qiufu's anger, in Zhao Ruo'e's heart, it was naturally not comparable to the Empress' anger. No matter how much Wei Qiufu was favored, she was still far from reaching the Empress' position.

She indeed had something important to ask Wei Yuewu. This matter concerned her own future and interests.

Seeing Wei Qiufu leave, Jin Ling closed the door and led Zhao Ruo'e inside.

Wei Yuewu was sitting on a chair in front of the table in the inner room, casually flipping through a book as if she had not heard the dispute at the door of the room.

Hearing the hurried footsteps, Wei Yuewu looked up and smiled faintly when she saw Zhao Ruo'e's gloomy face. It seemed that the matter about the fabric had been exposed!

Originally, she thought that it would not happen so soon. After all, she had not seen Zhao Ruo'e wear it until now. But today, the Empress reprimanded her for no reason, which made Wei Yuewu think of the fabric.

It seemed that there was something wrong with the fabric that Concubine Dong gave her. Zhao Ruo'e had not worn it yet, and she had already provoked the Empress. If Wei Yuewu wore it, it would not be as simple as just getting some reprimand.

Concubine Dong was really vicious. She wanted to burn Mother's courtyard in the mansion, and in the Palace, she had planned a secret plot. This time, Concubine Dong probably thought of ruining not only her reputation!

Since that was the case, she had to take some stern actions...

“Sixth Miss Wei...” As soon as Zhao Ruo’e saw Wei Yuewu, she hurriedly greeted her.

“Fourth Miss Zhao, are you here for the brocade? Please have a seat. Let’s talk slowly.” Wei Yuewu calmly put down the book in her hand, smiled, and pointed to the chair next to her.

Chapter 335 – Zhao Ruo’E’S Panic

Zhao Ruo’e didn’t expect that Wei Yuewu would suddenly guess what had happened to her. After being dazed for a moment, she calmed down, the expression on her face eased a bit, and she sat down on the chair beside Wei Yuewu.

“Sixth Miss Wei, what’s wrong with the brocade that day?” Zhao Ruo’e asked anxiously as soon as she sat down.

“Fourth Miss Zhao, relax. Can I know what exactly is going on?” Wei Yuewu smiled and mouthed calmly.

Perhaps it was because of Wei Yuewu’s calm voice that had a soothing effect, Zhao Ruo’e gradually calmed down and looked at Wei Yuewu gloomily before answering, “Sixth Miss Wei, Her Majesty sent someone to ask about the brocade. She said that I can’t use it as I please.”

“Why not?” Wei Yuewu asked.

“Is there something wrong with the brocade of that shop?” Zhao Ruo’e pinched the handkerchief in her hand agitatedly and asked. She could not forget the anger of the Empress when she saw her new clothes. The clothes that were made of excellent material were thrown into the fire and burned.

And at that time, she was there. She was helplessly brought along by the palace maid and watched her clothes burn. That kind of silent threat made Zhao Ruo’e fall to the ground, trembling in great fear.

Thinking about it now, she still felt a chill running down her spine.

Why was the always benevolent and generous Empress so angry? She did not even dare to think about it.

Moreover, this morning, the Empress scolded her in front of so many people. The meaning behind this was enough to make Zhao Ruo'e unable to sit still.

She chose the fabric of the dress with Wei Yuewu. If she wanted to pinpoint the problem, it must be the fabric. Therefore, after pondering the matter, she couldn't get hold of herself.

If this matter was not handled well, she would really be ruined.

"Miss Zhao, to be honest, among the fabric that was sent to you, there was one that I brought to the shop. When I ran into you at that time, I felt that I should know some acquaintances in the Palace, so I put my fabric into the fabric from Brocade Clothing Shop that was sent to your room. I wonder if you're talking about my fabric," Wei Yuewu frowned slightly and inquired with a puzzled face.

Of course, she would not cause trouble for Brocade Clothing Shop. She had thought of the reason early on. Since the problem began with Concubine Dong, of course, she would push the blame onto her.

"There was one piece of fabric that belongs to you?" Zhao Ruo'e had suspected that the shop had plotted against her. Now that she heard Wei Yuewu say that the fabric was hers, she could not help but widen her eyes in shock.

That day, they bumped into each other coincidentally. It was impossible for Wei Yuewu to know beforehand that she would meet her, so she could not have plotted against her.

"Yes. Also, that brocade wasn't even mine, to begin with. My father's concubine, who came back from the border, bought a lot of souvenirs for me, and one of them was some beautiful brocade. That day, I went to Brocade Clothing Shop to make clothes. I wanted to make friends with you, so I gave the fabric I brought with me to you."

With a magnanimous face, Wei Yuewu recounted the whole story without hiding anything.

“Your father’s concubine sent it to you?” Zhao Ruo’e clenched the handkerchief in her hand tightly and then released it. “Sixth Miss Wei, get someone to check if there is anything wrong with the fabric. When Her Majesty saw the clothes that I made using the fabric you gave me, she was enraged!”

“But why?” Wei Yuewu was shocked.

“I don’t know what’s going on either. I originally wanted to wear that dress on the last day. That day, I only wore it for a while, but an old palace maid saw it. Later on, it somehow reached Her Majesty’s ears, and she asked me to bring the clothes over... Then... and then she got angry... and burned the dress!”

That scene left Zhao Ruo’e horrified in her heart. Her fingers clenched the handkerchief tightly, and her lips trembled.

She had accompanied the Third Princess for a period of time. Every time she saw the Empress, the Empress always looked dignified and gentle. She had never thought that the Empress would have such a ruthless and stern look.

However, she did not think that Wei Yuewu had harmed her on purpose. It was impossible for Wei Yuewu to know that she would come out that day. If it weren’t Wei Yuewu who had plotted against her, it meant that someone had wanted to plot against Wei Yuewu, and she was a victim to the collateral damage.

Thinking of how she was inexplicably disgusted by the Empress, Zhao Ruo’e felt a stuffy feeling in her chest. Sure enough, no concubine was a good person. They would only hide in the dark and plot against the legitimate daughters.

The concubines in her mansion would do the same sneaky things!

“B-But Concubine Dong has been with my father for so many years...” Wei Yuewu’s face sank, but she seemed to be very hesitant.

“This is the most terrifying thing. She has been with Marquis Hua Yang for so many years and endured the hardships because you were not around her. Now that you are here, she can no longer bear it. You

should go back and check it out. Her Majesty might even investigate this matter. If you can't give her a satisfactory answer, you will be reprimanded."

Zhao Ruo'e thought that Wei Yuewu was timid and advised.

Of course, Zhao Ruo'e would report this matter to the Empress. Previously, she did not know that this matter was related to Marquis Hua Yang's concubine, so she could not explain anything. The Empress must have thought that she wanted to hide something, so she sent someone to scold her.

Someone had to take responsibility for this matter. In Zhao Ruo'e's opinion, whether it was her or Wei Yuewu, they did not have to take responsibility, but Marquis Hua Yang's concubine must be held accountable for this matter.

"Would the Empress ask about such a small thing?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and frowned slightly.

"Of course!" Zhao Ruo'e was very certain. Although it had already passed, the Empress's indignant look still frightened Zhao Ruo'e till this day.

Anyway, she would not take the blame for this matter no matter what. After returning, she would go and tell the Third Princess that this matter had nothing to do with her. It was completely because of Marquis Hua Yang's concubine.

Since she had found the reason for the matter, Zhao Ruo'e's heart relaxed, and she wasn't as panicked as before.

"Concubine Dong gave me that fabric. I have a few more of them here, and I've made a few dresses using that fabric. At first, I thought of wearing them on the last day of the ceremony like you, Miss Zhao," Wei Yuewu asserted calmly and waved at Jin Ling.

Jin Ling understood and took out a few sets of dresses from the wardrobe on the side.

They were a few sets of dresses that looked simple and elegant with some gorgeous colors. They looked very beautiful. This kind of clothes seemed to be a little different from the design and material in the

capital city. The bright red flowers were dyed on the corners of the skirt, making people feel that they were very colorful. With just one look, they were able to make people fall for the color.

“Miss Zhao, look, these are my own clothes.” Wei Yuewu stood up, walked over to take the dresses from Jin Ling, and handed them to Zhao Ruo’e.

Zhao Ruo’e retreated a few steps, but did not take them.

“I-It’s this color...”

Although the color of the clothes was slightly different, Zhao Ruo’e had paid special attention to this kind of flower because of its beauty. She recognized the unique flower, and her face immediately changed in shock.

The suspicion in her heart for Wei Yuewu was completely eliminated.

“Don’t wear it! Her Majesty will be enraged upon seeing you wear it,” she warned Wei Yuewu. “This flower looks so unique. Maybe it is a taboo for Her Majesty.”

“Her Majesty dislikes these patterns and materials?” Wei Yuewu was confused. Seeing that Zhao Ruo’e did not take her dresses, she put them on the writing desk.

“I don’t know, but you’d better be careful. Her Majesty will definitely ask about this matter. You just have to report it truthfully. Don’t be silly and annoy her!” Zhao Ruo’e instructed.

Now that Zhao Ruo’e had figured out the whole story, she did not want to sit any longer. She stood up and said, “Sixth Miss Wei, I will go back first. Remember to tell the truth!”

Zhao Ruo’e was certain that she would be able to get herself out of the problem if Wei Yuewu told the truth.

“Okay, but...” Wei Yuewu seemed to be still hesitating. “Concubine Dong has been with my father for so many years and gave birth to Third Elder Sister. I’m afraid my father won’t be willing to see her...”

“So what? She is just a vicious concubine. Would your father give up his biological daughter for a concubine? However, it is hard to say. You have been left in your maternal grandparents’ mansion for so many years, and your father did not even care. He even allow others to tarnish your reputation.”

Zhao Ruo’e grunted disdainfully.

At this time, she also remembered the situation of Wei Yuewu. She thought for a moment and asked, “When will Marquis Hua Yang come into the Palace?”

“I don’t know!” Wei Yuewu shook her head, indicating that she had no idea. This was really hard to say.

“Your father is an important official of the court. In the future, he will definitely enter the Palace from time to time. If he enters the Palace in the next few days, let someone inform me. I will tell Marquis Hua Yang about this matter so that you won’t be in a difficult position,” Zhao Ruo’e thought for a moment and said.

Zhao Ruo’e thought that Wei Yuewu was hesitating because she was worried that Marquis Hua Yang would not believe her. If that was the case, she would tell him herself. After all, she somehow got involved in this matter. If she allowed Concubine Dong to frame Wei Yuewu, it would be equivalent to implicating her.

Zhao Ruo’e felt that she had suffered a disaster for no reason. Of course, she would not let it go just like that.

“Uh, alright. It seems that I will have to make things difficult for you then.” Wei Yuewu nodded, her eyes turning cold secretly. Concubine Dong was really putting her in danger step by step, trying to kill her with every step.

“It’s a deal then!” Because Zhao Ruo’e wanted to pass a message through the Third Princess to prove her innocence to the Empress, she no longer wanted to stay here with Wei Yuewu. After hurriedly saying goodbye, she turned and left.

Wei Yuewu sent her to the door of the room. Watching Zhao Ruo'e leave, Wei Yuewu blinked slowly, and the smile on her face slowly faded away.

"Miss, Concubine Dong really doesn't have good intentions!" Jin Ling hissed angrily from behind.

Wei Yuewu smiled coldly. "Concubine Dong is making her move on my mother's position. I'm my mother's only daughter, so..."

Her hands were tightly clenched in her sleeves. The more Concubine Dong wanted to harm her, the more she showed her guilty conscience. She did not expect that her kind and gentle mother would die in the hands of Concubine Dong and others in the end. She would avenge her no matter what.

"Sixth Younger Sister, why is Miss Zhao here?" A sweet voice came from the side, with some gentleness and concern.

Chapter 336 – Proud, Meeting Zhaoyi Tu

"Nothing. Just some personal matters," Wei Yuewu turned to Wei Qiufu and said indifferently.

"Do you need my help?" Wei Qiufu asked.

"Thanks, but no, Fourth Elder Sister!" Wei Yuewu shook her head politely and held Jin Ling's hand as she got up and walked out.

"Sixth Younger Sister, are you going out?" Wei Qiufu's eyes darted around and asked with a smile.

"I want to meet Zhaoyi Tu." Wei Yuewu nodded and said with a calm expression, "I was supposed to go to see her yesterday, but..."

Wei Yuewu left her words hanging, but Wei Qiufu found it hard to complete her sentence. Originally, she wanted to see what Wei Yuewu was up to, but now she had no excuse. After all, she was present yesterday when Zhaoyi Tu said those things.

Watching as Wei Yuewu left, Wei Qiufu revealed a cold smile. She was about to enter the Crown Prince Mansion, so she wasn't afraid of Wei Yuewu playing tricks on her. Zhao Ruo'e wasn't that smart either. So what if the two of them joined hands?

At that time, she could do whatever she wanted.

Wei Qiufu originally thought that Wei Yuewu was smart, but she didn't expect that she simply was all brawn and no brains. Otherwise, why wouldn't she have any doubts about what happened yesterday? However, it just so happened that she had benefited from it. Now that her matters were settled, she could spare some time to deal with Wei Yuewu.

"Let's go and visit Eldest Sister!" Wei Qiufu smiled proudly at Ming Yan.

"V-Visit Her Heiress-apparent?" Ming Yan was taken aback for a moment.

"Yes, let's go and visit her now!" Wei Qiufu's face darkened again, and her face showed a bit of hatred. "I am the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang's most respected legitimate daughter, and Wei Yuewu dares to steal the limelight from me!"

With the favor of the Crown Prince and the whole mansion of Marquis Hua Yang as her backing, Wei Qiufu was confident that she could truly become the future Empress, and she had been coveting the position for a long time.

"B-But, Her Heiress-apparent will be angry," Ming Yan reminded in a low voice. After yesterday's matter, Ming Yan did not think that Wei Fengyao would remain in a close relationship with Wei Qiufu without any grudge.

"It doesn't matter. Bring some of the things the Crown Prince bestowed over!" Wei Qiufu ordered.

Yesterday, she was worried that Wei Fengyao would have a grudge against her and she did not dare to take responsibility. She was also afraid that if Wei Fengyao said something, the people in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang would blame her. However, today was different. With these rewards from the Crown Prince, she believed that Wei Fengyao would clearly know that cooperating with her would be more beneficial.

Moreover, they had a common enemy, Wei Yuewu.

It was true that what happened yesterday had built a wall between herself and Wei Fengyao. However, she was the one who should be angry. After all, at that time, Wei Fengyao pulled her to block the arrow, and her struggle was simply an instinctive reaction to protect herself. Wei Fengyao had no reason to blame her for being shot.

With the favor of the Crown Prince, Wei Qiufu did not believe that Wei Fengyao would still dare to argue with her about this matter.

“Yes, I know!” At this time, Ming Yan also understood what Wei Qiufu meant, and she beamed confidently. She straightened her body and went back to the room to get a few gifts. The Crown Prince had sent so many gifts. Just a few gifts were enough to suppress Eldest Young Lady. Moreover, the current Eldest Young Lady was not the same as before.

And her Miss was no longer the same as before too!

Wei Yuewu brought Jin Ling all the way to Zhaoyi Tu’s Jinxiu Palace, and she only stopped when they were in front of the palace.

Jin Ling went up to the eunuchs, indicating their identity. The eunuch who was guarding the door had long known Wei Yuewu’s identity and did not dare to neglect her. He told them to wait at the entrance and then quickly went in to report.

Wei Yuewu waited at the door and looked around. Jinxiu Palace’s position should be in the middle of the Palace. It could be seen that Zhaoyi Tu was favored. It was said that His Majesty had been doting on Zhaoyi Tu for years, which was evident judging by the location and size of her palace.

In fact, she was able to give birth to the Third Princess and Fourth Prince and even raise them. The meaning behind this was already extraordinary.

But even if Zhaoyi Tu was a daughter of the Tu Family, so what? Wei Yuewu didn't think that the Empress was really a magnanimous person, and she was more confident of her judgment after hearing Zhao Ruo'e talk about the dress incident.

Even though the dress was an eyesore, as the Empress, how could she do this? It really was a bit lacking of tolerance.

Besides, from the Empress' attitude towards Mother, Wei Yuewu could see that the Empress was very concerned about what had happened back then. Madam Dowager and her father should also know the Empress' personality, which was why they reminded her to be careful.

As for Concubine Dong, she must have been secretly paying attention to Father at that time, so she should also know about it. Therefore, she knew that the fabric and dress were the Empress' taboo...

"Sixth Miss Wei, Zhaoyi Tu invites you in," the eunuch hurried out and greeted.

"Thank you," Wei Yuewu responded and walked in respectfully.

There was no one else in the palace hall. Not only did she not see the Third Princess, but she also did not meet Ninth Miss Tu. She only saw Zhaoyi Tu sitting on the main seat with a gentle smile on her face.

"Greetings, Your Highness!" Wei Yuewu stepped forward and bowed.

Zhaoyi Tu waved her hand. "Stand! Come sit here with me!"

"Yes." Wei Yuewu nodded and walked over respectfully. She sat down on a chair that the palace maid had moved over.

"You don't really look like your mother," Zhaoyi Tu sighed after checking on Wei Yuewu.

“Don’t I look like my mother?” Wei Yuewu was surprised. This was the first time she had heard someone talk about Mother’s appearance in person.

And she had always thought that she was very similar to her mother.

“You and your mother are not very alike, but your eyes are very similar. Well, it’s a pity that your mother died young. I bet she would be over the moon if she saw such a beautiful daughter.” Zhaoyi Tu narrowed her eyes slightly and leaned back. “At that time, I had a good relationship with your mother and Marquise Jing Yuan. Although your mother was not familiar with the young ladies in the capital, I inexplicably got along well with her.”

Wei Yuewu had long guessed that her mother, Zhaoyi Tu, and Mo Huating’s mother had a good relationship. Otherwise, it was impossible for Mo Huating to be engaged to her with Zhaoyi Tu being a witness to the marriage between the two families. However, the marriage almost ended with blood...

“At that time, I hadn’t entered the Palace, and Marquise Hua Yang hadn’t married yet. We bumped into each other once, and since then, I felt that we were close. Your mother was a very kind person. Otherwise, your father wouldn’t have...” When Zhaoyi Tu said this, she sighed again, looking like she couldn’t bear to recall the past.

“I heard that the one who was engaged to my father at that time was the Tu family’s Second Young Lady, right?” Wei Yuewu raised her long eyelashes and asked with a confused face.

“Yes, it’s Second Elder Sister. There’s no need to talk about this.” Zhaoyi Tu wiped the corner of her eyes with a handkerchief. She seemed to have thought of something bad. With a bitter smile, she stopped Wei Yuewu from talking as if she did not want to talk about it.

Then, she changed the topic, “I heard from Die’er that the place where you and your Fourth Elder Sister live now is not the place that the Palace allocated before.”

“You heard it right. My Eldest Sister said that the rooms we were assigned to were too cold, so she specially asked the palace servants to help us change the place. Although the new place is good, it feels a little cheerless because we don’t live with the other young ladies, and there was no one else besides Fourth Elder Sister whom I can talk to.”

Wei Yuewu complained in a gentle tone. "But since the place was selected by Eldest Sister, we can't refuse."

As expected, it was the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an's idea. Zhaoyi Tu's expression was slightly displeased. Wei Fengyao really regarded herself as the lady of the Palace, but in fact, she was nothing but an Heiress-apparent. Moreover, from what Princess Nan'an said, Wei Fengyao's status as the heiress-apparent was only on the surface. Zhaoyi Tu really did not understand where Wei Fengyao got the courage to go against her.

Those two rooms had a special meaning to her. She had left them unoccupied so that in the future...

She did not expect that Wei Fengyao would dare to ruin her business.

"You don't want to live in the room over there? I heard that the room is facing the sun, and you'll get more sunlight in the winter." Although Zhaoyi Tu was angry, she didn't show it on her face. She had been in the Palace for many years, so it was not difficult for her to remain calm, especially when she was facing a young girl.

"It's not that I don't like it. Actually, I like it very much," Wei Yuewu answered honestly. "But there are rules in the Palace. It is not nice for us to change our rooms so rashly. I thought I would tell my Eldest Sister about this yesterday, but I didn't expect that she was shot. I will go to visit her later."

She looked innocent and pure as if her mind was not tarnished by any evil thoughts. This outlook was very easy to leave a good impression on others. This reminded Zhaoyi Tu of Qin Xinrui when they first met. She was also innocent and pure at that time.

She was curious about everything, kind to everyone, and treated everyone sincerely.

The mother and daughter were indeed alike. Thinking of the past, Zhaoyi Tu looked friendlier and kinder now, and the scrutiny in her eyes lessened a little.

“Actually, it is not a big deal to call you here. I just want to see how the daughter of an old friend is doing now. I believe that your mother will be delighted to see you so sensible.” Zhaoyi Tu smiled and covered her mouth with a handkerchief. She ordered the palace servants at the side, “Serve Sixth Miss Wei tea.”

“Thank you, Your Highness, but it is inconvenient for me to stay any longer. I still have to go visit Eldest Sister. I couldn’t do so yesterday because of what happened to Fourth Elder Sister,” Wei Yuewu stood up and respectfully refused.

Her long eyelashes flickered, hiding the profoundness of her eyes. If Zhaoyi Tu really wanted to make her stay, why did she only mention the tea now? Those palace maids with sharp eyes would have served tea without any instructions early on.

Although there was only Zhaoyi Tu in the main hall, when she came in just now, she saw that there was a cup of tea on the other side of Zhaoyi Tu. There was clearly someone accompanying Zhaoyi Tu just now.

She supposed that the person left after she came in.

Did that person not want to see her, or was it inconvenient for that person to see her? But no matter what the reason was, Zhaoyi Tu didn’t want to let her stay.

Seeing that Wei Yuewu had made up her mind, Zhaoyi Tu did not force her to say and smiled, “Well, since you want to visit your sister, go back first. You can come and see me when you have time.”

Therefore, Wei Yuewu bowed deeply again and left with Jin Ling.

In the main hall, Zhaoyi Tu looked at Wei Yuewu as she left. The expression on her face slowly darkened, and she said to the space in front of her without looking back, “Let’s discuss your matter later. Die’er has made up her mind. Just a woman. You can have any kind of woman you want in the future!”

Chapter 337 – The Plot, She Is Too Ambitious

“Mother, Jing Wenyan is fine, actually.” The curtain in the main hall was lifted up. A handsome young man in a long robe walked out. It was the Fourth Prince.

He sat back down on a chair on the side.

“No, she can’t. She is too ambitious!” Zhaoyi Tu shook her head and refused directly. “Even though your younger sister is a little scheming, she may not have a chance of winning against Jing Wenyan.”

“The mansion of Duke of Jing is here. Does she dare to do something bad to Third Younger Sister?” The Fourth Prince picked up the teacup beside him and took a sip.

“Why wouldn’t she? Once a woman has her own child, what is there to be afraid of? Moreover, it’s not that easy for your younger sister to win Yan Huaijing’s heart.” Zhaoyi Tu’s face turned cold.

Upon the mention of Yan Huaijing, the Fourth Prince was silent for a moment. After a pause, he said, “Mother, even if Jing Wenyan goes to the State of Yan with Third Younger Sister, she might not be able to win Yan Huaijing’s heart. I heard that the two families were going to betroth them, but Yan Huaijing refused.”

“If she can’t win Yan Huaijing’s heart, what’s the use of marrying him? Yan Huaijing has a childhood sweetheart who is also a daughter of an aristocratic family, but you still haven’t found out who she is. It can be seen that Yan Huaijing has protected her very well. With such a woman around, Jing Wenyan can’t win his heart, so it doesn’t make any difference whether she follows her or not.”

After saying this, Zhaoyi Tu looked at the Fourth Prince, and a trace of resentment flashed in her eyes. “Yi’er, back then, if it were not for that woman secretly scheming against me, you would have become the Crown Prince. All of this was originally yours, so you must take it back. In the future, you can have all the women you want. If you destroy the State of Yan, you can even take her back.”

“But, Mother, I don’t want to marry Jing Wenyan!” The Fourth Prince seemed to be moved by Zhaoyi Tu’s words. His eyes flashed, and he took a step back.

“Although the State of Jing has been destroyed, Duke of Jing is still deeply trusted by your Father Emperor. They grew up together. They were childhood friends, and they were closer to each other than

the others. Look at the others who were destroyed by the State of Yan. None of them could regain their titles except Duke of Jing. Now, the State of Jing is no longer there. If you marry Jing Wenyan, on one hand, His Majesty will not doubt you. On the other hand, Jing Wenyan is also a good assistant.”

Seeing her son’s unhappy face, Zhaoyi Tu calmed down and analyzed for him softly.

“Isn’t there the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang behind Wei Yuewu? Compared with Duke of Jing, Marquis Hua Yang is not much worse. Although he and Father Emperor are not childhood friends, now he is the most valued subordinate of Father Emperor,” the Fourth Prince said after a moment of silence.

“The mansion of Marquis Hua Yang is indeed the most important, and the two brothers are high officials in court, but if you really marry Wei Yuewu, it will only be conspicuous. Before we are ready, it is really not suitable to attract attention. Yi’er, you have to know that I have been enduring for so many years. Can’t you just bear with it for a few more days?”

Zhaoyi Tu knew what her son was thinking and advised.

“But I really don’t like Jing Wenyan. She thought she was very beautiful and was weighing the young masters of the aristocratic families in the capital. She really thought that everyone had fallen head over heels over her!” The Fourth Prince grunted with a solemn expression.

Although the Fourth Prince had been stunned by Eldest Miss Jing’s beauty when they first met, he was irked by her acting like a chaste woman while flirting with the other heirs-apparent and even him and his elder brother.

She really treated herself as a rare commodity!

She, who was supposed to be a good young lady of aristocratic families, acted like there was a price tag on her. The Fourth Prince had always understood what it meant, so he was very opposed to Zhaoyi Tu’s opinion.

“Yi’er, let’s wait and see. Anyway, we are not in a hurry now. After your younger sister’s matter is concluded, we shall talk about it.” Seeing her son’s reluctant expression, Zhaoyi Tu could only slowly persuade.

“Mother, I’ll take my leave first!” The Fourth Prince hurriedly stood up.

“Hey... What’s the urgent matter you have at this time?” Zhaoyi Tu asked with a flash in her eyes.

“Nothing urgent. It’s just that Elder Royal Brother said that he wanted to visit that Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an, so I’ll keep his company.” The Fourth Prince stood up straight and said with a smile. “Speaking of this Heiress-apparent, she is really stupid. She actually agreed to be a judge for those heirs-apparent. Now, her arm is injured, and she can’t find the culprit.”

After the news about Wei Fengyao spread, most people thought that she was stupid for watching the archery game. It was as if she was opening the hell gate herself.

Moreover, archery was men’s sport. Although she was married, she was still a young madam. It brought shame to the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an when she agreed to go with a group of men.

How did Prince Nan’an Mansion marry such an unpresentable Heiress-apparent? Everyone in the Palace was now viewing Wei Fengyao as a laughing stock.

“Go then! Yesterday, your grandmother was furious and insisted on getting them divorced.” Thinking of this matter, Zhaoyi Tu pursed her lips and smirked. Princess Nan’an could be considered a powerful character, but she did not expect to have such a stupid daughter-in-law. Now, she had become a joke in the Palace.

The concubines of each palace were secretly spreading the joke about this Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an.

“Is Grandmother angry?” The Fourth Prince did not know about this.

“She was very angry. She even called Princess Nan’an over and scolded her, as well as her beloved grandson,” Zhaoyi Tu said slowly.

The Empress Dowager was originally kept in the dark regarding Wei Fengyao's matter, but for some reason, Wen Ruoming, who was still in the Palace at that time, leaked the story out, so the Empress Dowager investigated it. Then, she called the Empress over and reprimanded her.

"Will Grandmother really get them divorced?" These words brought up the Fourth Prince's interest.

"No! With Marquis Hua Yang and his younger brother holding high positions in the court, Prince Nan'an Mansion won't divorce her," Zhaoyi Tu confided with certainty, but then changed the topic, "I heard that Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an took a fancy on the Fifth Young Lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, and Princess Nan'an even mentioned it to the Empress before. I think Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an wants to marry her."

Since they could not divorce Wei Fengyao and they could not offend the marquis, it was indeed the best way to marry a sister of the same clan.

"Yi'er, don't get involved in this matter. No matter what happens to Wen Ruoming, it has nothing to do with you," Zhaoyi Tu warned.

"Mother, don't worry. This matter has nothing to do with me." The Fourth Prince's eyes flashed for a moment. "Prince Nan'an has always been firmly on Elder Royal Brother's side. If there is chaos in his mansion, he probably won't have much energy left."

"Alright, you can go now! With such a thing happening in the Palace, you should indeed go and visit this Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an." There was a strange expression on Zhaoyi Tu's face.

"Mother, I'll take my leave!" The Fourth Prince responded and excused himself to Zhaoyi Tu. Then, he turned around and left.

At this time, Wei Yuewu should not have gone far, right?

Wei Yuewu indeed did not go far, because she was stopped by someone. Seeing the familiar eunuch, Wei Yuewu had no choice but to stop and go to the narrow path on the side.

The path was on the side of the forest diagonally across the main road in the Palace. It was winter, so most of the trees had withered. However, trees in this forest were growing quite well. Moreover, there were layers upon layers of leaves on the trees. Although they were not pure green, they could still make people feel the richness of the spring sun.

Yan Huaijing stood under a tree, his handsome face like jade and his eyes glittering.

The tall and straight trees behind him made him appear even more charming. That refined and elegant temperament was like that of an exiled immortal. Even if they were far away, she would still be able to sense it.

Wei Yuewu secretly curled her lips, wondering how many people were confused by his outstanding appearance. They really thought that he was as warm and benevolent as an exiled immortal descending from the sky.

In fact, apart from this appearance, he was clearly an evil, ruthless, and cunning monster!

“Yuewu, come over and look at this tree, how about it?” Seeing Wei Yuewu come over, Yan Huaijing lazily waved at her, indicating for her to go over.

Wei Yuewu had no choice but to go forward. The eunuch and Jin Ling guarded behind them, vigilantly looking around.

“Is there anything different about this tree?” Wei Yuewu walked up to him and looked up at the tall tree.

This tree was really tall, and the leaves were very thick. It was really hard to see such a tree in this season.

“This tree is a species seen in the State of Yan. I didn’t expect it to be able to survive here.” Yan Huaijing also raised his head and looked up. A faint smile appeared on his handsome face.

“A species in the State of Yan?” Wei Yuewu was surprised. She really didn’t know that this kind of tree was transported from the State of Yan. No wonder it was completely different from the other trees here.

“But the tree grows more luxuriant in the State of Yan! Maybe it doesn’t match the climate in the capital, so it grows like this.” Yan Huaijing had a somewhat disappointed look and shook his head leisurely.

Wei Yuewu was stupefied. She didn’t think that this tree had anything to do with her. “Your Heir-apparent, I still have to visit my Eldest Sister.”

“Visit the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an?” Yan Huaijing glanced at her from the corner of his eyes and raised his eyebrows.

“Yes!” Wei Yuewu nodded respectfully, indicating that she really wanted to visit her. “After what happened to her, since I am in the Palace, I must visit her. At this time, I think my Fourth Elder Sister is already there.”

With the favor of the Crown Prince, Wei Yuewu believed that Wei Qiufu would not hesitate and would definitely visit Wei Fengyao immediately. Wei Fengyao would not dare to do anything to Wei Qiufu, and this was what Wei Qiufu needed.

A faint cold ripple appeared in her watery eyes. The two of them should be together now, planning to plot against her!

“Sure, but accompany me for a while!” Yan Huaijing smiled and stretched out his hand to the side. A guard, who came out of nowhere, appeared beside him with a white fur coat in his hands and respectfully presented it to him.

Yan Huaijing reached out to take it. Under Wei Yuewu’s stunned gaze, he gently draped the fur coat over her shoulders. Then, he put a thick hat on her head.

“The Third Princess invited me over tonight. You come with me.” Yan Huaijing said gently as if murmuring, his warm breath brushing past Wei Yuewu’s tender and fair skin. For some reason, she couldn’t help but blush, and her heart was beating wildly.

“W-What’s the occasion?” Her usual calm heart skipped a beat.

“Enjoy the flowers, the lights, and the beauties!”

Chapter 338 – What Wei Fengyao Was Holding Tightly In Her Hand

Admiring the flowers, lights, and beauties? Wei Yuewu’s eyes widened as she looked at Yan Huaijing with confusion. She really did not understand what he meant.

However, what Yan Huaijing did next made her even more suspicious.

After putting on the fur coat for her, Yan Huaijing actually took two steps back. He looked at her, who was now wrapped tightly, and commented, “This part should be longer. This way, she will feel warmer and no one will be able to tell it’s her.”

“Yes!” The previous guard replied.

Yan Huaijing looked up and down again and felt satisfied. He walked over and took the coat off Wei Yuewu’s shoulders. “Wait for me in your room tonight. I’ll come and bring you over.”

What? Was it not now? So did he just want to try the coat on her?

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes, and her long eyelashes fluttered a few times. She was confused at this moment as she couldn’t comprehend what the domineering and scheming heir-apparent was up to. After forcing herself to calm down, she looked at him curiously.

After handing the fur coat to the guard, Yan Huaijing smiled slightly. “Wait for me in the evening!”

After saying that, he flung his long sleeves, turned around, and strode away, disappearing just as abruptly as when he came.

This person was really unpredictable. He did everything as he pleased! He was so mysterious and enigmatic, but all he wanted to do was let her try on the coat. He was really...

However, she felt a little moved! There was a hint of softness in her always hard heart.

"Miss... let's go!" Jin Ling came over to remind her.

"Let's go!" Wei Yuewu looked around cautiously. It was indeed inconvenient to stay in this place for too long. The place was too secluded that it would easily raise the suspicion of others if she stayed.

After returning to the main path and asking the palace maid where Wei Fengyao was resting, Wei Yuewu hurried there with Jin Ling.

"Miss, I seem to have seen the Fourth Prince just now," Jin Ling took a few steps forward and whispered to Wei Yuewu.

"When?" Wei Yuewu paused for a moment.

"When you went to talk to the palace maid, I saw the Fourth Prince not far behind us, but he did not come over." The vigilant and attentive Jin Ling observed her surroundings at all times. Therefore, she saw the Fourth Prince rushing over, but he stopped when he saw them asking for information.

"The Fourth Prince came from behind us?" Wei Yuewu's heart skipped a beat. There was someone in Zhaoyi Tu's palace when she was there. Could it be the Fourth Prince?

"Yes, the Fourth Prince walked in a hurry, but when he saw that you were asking for Eldest Young Lady's location, he stopped and then turned to another road." Jin Ling thought for a while before continuing, "The Fourth Prince was in a hurry before as if he had something urgent to do, but after that, he walked slower."

“Did he go in the same direction as us?” Wei Yuewu’s eyes darkened. Just now, she learned from the palace maid that this place did not lead to the outside of the Palace. Because it was close to the Cold Palace, there were only some empty palaces.

From the looks of it, it seemed that the Fourth Prince was in a hurry to visit Wei Fengyao.

Wei Fengyao was the Heiress-apparent as well as the granddaughter-in-law that the Empress Dowager cherished. Her arm had been injured in the Palace, so it was reasonable for the Fourth Prince to visit her. But why was he alone? Shouldn’t he avoid arousing suspicion and go with others?

But if he wasn’t going to visit Wei Fengyao alone, was it because of her that he came in a hurry? Did he want to catch up with her and have something to say, but then leave for other reasons?

If this was the case, the Fourth Prince should still go to visit Wei Fengyao later...

Now, Wei Fengyao was temporarily placed at a small palace that was in a remote location. After all, she was not an imperial concubine of the palace, so she could not be arranged to stay in a main palace.

The Palace only sent one eunuch and one palace maid to wait on her. Besides, there were Wei Fengyao’s own maids. The huge palace seemed very cold and quiet.

When Wei Yuewu came over, Wei Qiufu was accompanying Wei Fengyao. If it were not for Wei Fengyao’s gloomy face, she would have thought that the two sisters were having a good chat.

“Eldest Sister, Fourth Elder Sister!” Wei Yuewu stepped forward and bowed.

When Wei Fengyao raised her eyes to look at Wei Yuewu, the distinctive hatred flashed across her glare. She clenched the handkerchief with her uninjured hand, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

“Sixth Younger Sister, take a seat. Eldest Sister sustained quite a serious injury, and sometimes she is too painful to speak.” Wei Qiufu smiled and came over to smooth things over. She pointed to a chair at the head of the bed and asked Wei Yuewu to sit down.

Wei Yuewu nodded indifferently. When she sat down next to Wei Qiufu, she pointed at Wei Fengyao's arm and asked, "Oh... Will her hand be okay in the future?"

These words were like a needle that fiercely pierced into Wei Fengyao's heart. She sustained quite a serious injury to her arm. Even if she recovered very well in the future, her arm would probably not be able to move as freely as before.

"Wei Yuewu, you..." Wei Fengyao glared fiercely at Wei Yuewu, gnashing her teeth.

When Wei Qiufu came to see her earlier, Wei Fengyao almost rushed over to scratch her face, but after learning that Wei Qiufu's plan had succeeded, she had no choice but to endure it.

Wei Qiufu had also promised her that if she were to gain power in the future, she would definitely become Wei Fengyao's powerful backing. With Wei Qiufu's words, Wei Fengyao knew that she had been in the wrong when she thought about the archery incident, so she suppressed her resentment.

But when she saw Wei Yuewu, she could not bear it!

All of these happened because of Wei Yuewu. Wei Fengyao did not believe that Wei Yuewu was innocent. She had schemed against Wei Yuewu, but Wei Yuewu, who had been supposed to be in trouble, was fine. On the contrary, she herself was landed in trouble. The twists and turns in this matter were enough for Wei Fengyao to vent all her anger on Wei Yuewu.

Had Wei Yuewu not entered the capital, Second Younger Sister would not have teamed up with Mo Huating to kill her. After that, Second Younger Sister fell from grace due to a series of events, and the dignified legitimate daughter became a nameless concubine in the mansion of Marquis Jing Yuan.

If it were not for Wei Yuewu, her mother, Lady Li, would not have broken her legs and lived in Li Mansion...

And now, she was badly injured. All of these happened because Wei Yuewu entered the capital.

Why didn't this wretched girl die? If she had died early, all these disasters would not have happened.

All of Wei Fengyao's hatred burned more and more fiercely after Wei Qiufu's deliberate provocation. When she saw Wei Yuewu, her eyes turned red in rage.

"Sixth Younger Sister, I have been here for a while. I will not be a bother for you and Eldest Sister to chat. I'll take my leave first." Seeing Wei Fengyao's bloodshot eyes, Wei Qiufu stood up with a grin and planned to leave.

It was none of her business whether it was Wei Fengyao looking for Wei Yuewu to settle accounts or Wei Yuewu did something to Wei Fengyao.

Wei Fengyao was now heavily injured. No matter what happened, Wei Yuewu could not escape her responsibility.

Wei Qiufu also predicted that Wei Yuewu would definitely come today since neither of them came to visit Wei Fengyao yesterday...

"Fourth Elder Sister, don't go yet. You should stay with us for a while. It seems that Eldest Sister is angry with me!" With a smile, Wei Yuewu looked up at Wei Qiufu and grabbed her sleeve.

Did Wei Qiufu try to leave at this moment? She would not let it happen...

"Sixth Younger Sister... Uh... I have some things to do. When the Crown Prince sent me the rewards, there was a message from him." At this moment, Wei Qiufu refused to stay since she wanted to stay back and watch them fight. However, she couldn't break free from Wei Yuewu, who was grabbing her sleeve, so she smiled faux-politely while struggling.

"Does the Crown Prince have anything else to say to you?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows with a blank face. "Didn't we just run into His Highness yesterday? How did His Highness suddenly become so close to you?"

"I don't know either. Maybe His Highness thinks that we clicked!" Speaking of this matter, Wei Qiufu wanted to show off her relationship with the Crown Prince, so she stopped in her tracks.

“Previously, didn’t His Highness think that...” Wei Yuewu had a blank expression on her face without finishing her sentence, but Wei Qiufu was a little irritated as she could interpret her meaning, and the past involuntarily flashed across her mind.

She tried to suppress it a few times to no avail.

Wei Yuewu was talking about the matter of her being disliked by the Crown Prince back then in the Plum Blossom Nunnery.

Her misfortune began with the incident that happened in the Plum Blossom Nunnery. The Crown Prince wouldn’t have disliked her if it were not for Wei Yuewu. As for the Confession of Love that she played, it was supposedly an outstanding performance, but Wei Yuewu made the Crown Prince enraged when she said that the Confession of Love was performed by someone who wanted to become a concubine.

“Sixth Younger Sister, fate is wonderful. Even though I missed the timing with His Highness, we will still fall for each other. Do you believe that I’ll ascend to a higher position in the future?” Wei Qiufu had held back these remarks for a long time, but she couldn’t hold them back anymore since she was confident now. She glared at Wei Yuewu and teased, her eyes showing a bit of coldness.

When she really ascended to a high position in the future, she would definitely not spare Wei Yuewu!

“Fourth Elder Sister, you and His Highness are really fated. You bumped into His Highness twice,” Wei Yuewu said with a faint smile as if she didn’t sense the hostility in Wei Qiufu’s tone.

“Oh, so you do know that His Highness and Fourth Younger Sister cannot be separated. Then you should stop dreaming. So, what if you entered the Palace this time? Do you think there will be two high-ranking concubines from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?!” Wei Fengyao sneered in contempt as she resented Wei Yuewu deeply.

Wei Fengyao glared at Wei Yuewu fiercely. She would agree with any comments and behaviors that were spiteful to Wei Yuewu. As long as there was a chance, she would definitely make Wei Yuewu doomed. Her uninjured hand tightly grasped the handkerchief, waiting for Wei Yuewu to come forward.

"I-I don't intend to be close to His Highness! I'm aware that His Highness is Fourth Elder Sister's. After returning to the mansion, I always knew that." Wei Yuewu's eyes fell on Wei Fengyao's slightly nervous face. Then, she slowly moved her glance to the handkerchief that Wei Fengyao held tightly, and she finally turned to the direction where Wei Qiufu avoided.

That direction was behind Wei Fengyao's feet earlier. Previously, Wei Qiufu had asked her to sit at Wei Fengyao's bedside. However, she had instead chosen the seat behind Wei Qiufu, which was further away from Wei Fengyao.

"The Crown Prince was originally Fourth Younger Sister's. Sixth Younger Sister, it's useless for you to covet His Highness. You're really very vicious. After harming me into such a state, don't you feel a little bit guilty?!" Wei Fengyao berated furiously.

Jin Ling silently stepped forward and reached out to pull Wei Yuewu. Then, her eyes glanced at the door of the hall.

"Eldest Sister, what do you mean by that? I don't understand anything you say. What do you mean by saying that Crown Prince was originally Fourth Elder Sister's? And what do you mean by saying that I harmed you?" Wei Yuewu looked blankly at the pale-faced and bloodshot-eyed Wei Fengyao, but she still held Wei Qiufu's sleeve tightly, not letting her go.

"Wei Yuewu, don't think that no one knows... I... I have evidence. Come over and take a look..." Wei Fengyao hissed hatefully. She unfolded the handkerchief in her hand as if she was going to take out something.

At the entrance of the hall, the persons who came stopped in their tracks!

Chapter 339 – Evidence, Counterattack At The Bedside

"Evidence? Eldest Sister, y-you must be mistaken! Did you say that Sixth Younger Sister has something to do with this matter? Where do you get the evidence?" Wei Qiufu could not break free from Wei Yuewu for a moment. Her eyes flashed, and she asked in surprise. She stepped forward and tried to force Wei Yuewu to take a look at the "evidence" in Wei Fengyao's hand.

However, Wei Yuewu loosened her grip and smiled faintly at Wei Qiufu, who was already walking over. "Fourth Elder Sister, Eldest Sister is confused, but why are you also confused like her? Eldest Sister was shot by an arrow. I was standing outside at that time and was very far away from you two. Are you implying that I was the one who shot the arrow?"

Wei Yuewu stretched out her hand, donning an extremely innocent expression. "Eldest Sister, if you really have any evidence, just give it to the Crown Prince and ask him to investigate it for you. Maybe you can find the person who shot you at that time."

"Don't you want to come over to take a look?!" Wei Fengyao grunted sinisterly.

"No thanks. Regardless of whether you have the evidence or not, you should hand it over to the Crown Prince. I'm sure that His Highness can prove my innocence." Wei Yuewu smiled and retreated a little, distancing herself away from Wei Fengyao.

Her words agitated Wei Fengyao, who glanced at Wei Qiufu who was standing not far away. Wei Qiufu understood and gritted her teeth. She looked at Jin Ling who was behind Wei Yuewu. It was such a good opportunity that she really should not waste it.

"Sixth Younger Sister, why don't you come over and take a look? You should tell Eldest Sister directly if there's something off. Why should we bring the matter between us sisters to the Crown Prince?" Wei Qiufu walked over with a smile on her face and reached out to grab Wei Yuewu's hand. Her tone was gentle, but she exerted great physical force as she dragged Wei Yuewu toward Wei Fengyao's bed.

On the other side, Ming Yan reached out and stopped Jin Ling.

Wei Yuewu was feebler than others, so, as Wei Qiufu exerted force, she easily dragged Wei Yuewu forward a few steps. Upon the sight, Jin Ling was anxious. She pushed away Ming Yan who was blocking her and shouted, "Fourth Young Lady, why are you dragging our Miss?"

As Jin Ling spoke, she reached out and grabbed Wei Yuewu's other hand, forcefully pulling her back. Jin Ling was stronger than Wei Qiufu, so she managed to pull Wei Yuewu back toward her.

"Hey, drag that wretched girl over here!" Wei Fengyao panicked and ordered her maids furiously.

With that, Wei Fengyao's two maids rushed over to help Wei Qiufu pull Wei Yuewu.

"How dare you!" Wei Yuewu's face turned cold, and she shouted at the two maids. The two maids froze and did not dare to go forward.

"Eldest Sister, I don't know what both of you mean. Why must you drag me over to see the evidence? If there is any evidence, just give it to the Crown Prince. Why do you have to take it out privately and drag me over to see it? It seems as if you two are trying to plot against me."

Wei Yuewu was soft-spoken as ever, but her words were sharp and stern.

She should have been in an extremely miserable state since she was being pulled by Jin Ling and Wei Qiufu like a dummy. However, there was an inexplicable momentum in her that made her look not only not miserable, but also righteous and resolute.

"Hah! What a sharp-tongued wretch! Don't think that we can't do anything to you because we have no evidence. I'll scratch your face today!" Wei Fengyao suddenly sat up straight, put her feet on the ground, and rushed towards Wei Yuewu fiercely. She extended her arms and long nails toward Wei Yuewu's fair and delicate face.

The imperial doctor in the Palace prescribed medicine for Wei Fengyao due to her injury, and she smeared a portion of the medicine in her handkerchief.

Wei Qiufu also said that all the medicine was slightly poisonous. No matter what kind of medicinal powder was, as long as it touched the wound, it might have an unexpected effect. Therefore, Wei Fengyao smeared her long nails full of the medicine that the imperial doctor had given her, as well as some other medicinal powder.

She wanted to scratch Wei Yuewu's face and smear all of these medicinal powders into Wei Yuewu's wound. She wanted to disfigure her...

No one expected that Wei Fengyao would get out of bed regardless of anything.

Wei Fengyao was quite a distance away from Wei Yuewu previously, but she had suddenly closed the distance between the two of them when she got up and landed on the ground. She extended her arms, desperately trying to scratch Wei Yuewu's tender face with her sharp nails. Panicked, Jin Ling yanked Wei Yuewu hard, and the latter lost her balance and fell to the ground.

At the same time, Wei Fengyao also fell down.

"Bitch, you..." Wei Fengyao shouted indignantly despite the enormous pain all over her body.

"Shut up!" The door of the hall was pushed open. The Crown Prince Wen Tianyao and the Fourth Prince Wen Yi stood at the door with gloomy faces.

A few eunuchs and guards stood respectfully behind them.

Wei Qiufu was startled for a moment, and her face turned pale. She never thought that the Crown Prince would appear at this time. Had they just arrived or had they been here for a while?

Wei Fengyao also suddenly came to her senses when she saw the Crown Prince's cold and angry face. However, she was injured, to begin with. At this moment, she closed her eyes and fell to the side, pretending to faint.

This was originally her plan to clear her name after scratching Wei Yuewu's face. She wanted to claim that she accidentally injured Wei Yuewu because of the illusion she had after the serious injury.

She believed that no one would blame her after she sustained such a serious injury.

But now, she had to pretend to be unconscious after failing to hurt Wei Yuewu. This annoyed Wei Fengyao to the core.

"Fourth Young Lady, please let go. If you continue to pull our Miss, you'll break her hand!" Jin Ling came over and slapped away Wei Qiufu's hand, shouting anxiously.

The Crown Prince's face became increasingly gloomier. Wei Qiufu only felt that her entire body was going to sink. With her wobbly feet, she knelt down with a thud and cried out with a slightly trembling voice, "Your Highness!"

Sullen, Wen Tianyao stepped inside. The Fourth Prince followed closely behind, but his eyes fell on Wei Yuewu, who was carefully helped up by Jin Ling.

"Your Highness!" Wei Qiufu called out again with a trembling voice.

"Royal Brother, Fourth Miss Wei is calling you! I wonder when you belonged to someone else!" The Fourth Prince stopped in front of Wei Qiufu and mocked with a sneer.

These words reminded Wen Tianyao of the same remark he had heard before, claiming that he was Wei Qiufu's, and it enraged him. He was the future ruler of the country, but he had never thought about himself being possessed by others. Everything in this country would be his, but Wei Qiufu had the nerve to say that he was hers.

Wei Qiufu had gone way too far!

Did she intend to usurp the throne?!

Thinking of this, Wen Tianyao squinted, and his expression became gloomier. After Wei Qiufu heard the Fourth Prince's words clearly, her whole body went jelly and trembled.

She clearly knew that she shouldn't have said such a thing willfully. At that time, she didn't have time to refute the remarks because Wei Fengyao had lost her mind and she only wanted to help drag Wei Yuewu over to her.

"Guards, fetch the imperial doctor!" Wen Tianyao walked in front of Wei Fengyao and looked at her as he ordered coldly.

“Yes!” The eunuch, who was guarding the door, immediately retreated. Because Wei Fengyao was seriously injured, the imperial doctor had been staying in a small room at the corner last night. When the eunuch called him, he immediately came over.

The maids trembled and helped Wei Fengyao back to the bed. After such a torment, Wei Fengyao really fainted from the pain.

“Your Highness, I’m afraid that Her Heiress-apparent’s hand...” The imperial doctor put his hand on Wei Fengyao’s pulse and was stunned for a moment. He looked up at Wen Tianyao and said, “Her injury did not heal completely yet. After the fall just now, she suffered some impact, and I’m afraid that her hand is broken permanently.”

The imperial doctor did not know what had happened here. The maid only said that Wei Fengyao had accidentally fallen to the ground. He felt helpless as he had already warned her to rest well and not hurt her hand again, but she fell to the ground and was hit heavily. Why couldn’t she take good care of herself after such a serious injury?

“Go, invite His Heir-apparent over!” Wen Tianyao thought for a while before ordering the eunuch beside him.

The eunuch took the order and invited Wen Ruoming over from the open space outside the hall.

In fact, the Crown Prince and the Fourth Prince came together with Wen Ruoming. When they walked to the door, they heard that there was a dispute inside, so they stopped. They did not expect that the situation would develop to this point. None of them expected that the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an, who had always been dignified and polite in front of others, was actually like a shrew.

Wen Ruoming felt embarrassed and waited outside the door. When he heard the Crown Prince’s calling, he had no choice but to get in.

His eyes coldly swept over Wei Fengyao, who had fainted on the bed. Because of the injury, Wei Fengyao didn’t apply makeup to her face, exposing the old scars. She couldn’t look uglier at this moment.

Then, Wen Ruoming thought about how he was scolded by his grandmother yesterday as well as his mother when he went back because of Wei Fengyao. At this moment, he felt that Wei Fengyao was ugly and vicious, and he regretted marrying such a stupid and evil woman.

Although he did not come in just now, he heard everything clearly. The wicked Wei Fengyao wanted to put all the blame on Sixth Miss Wei for no reason, so she ganged up with the well-reputed Fourth Miss Wei to drag Sixth Miss Wei over and scratch her face.

Well-reputed?

Wen Ruoming's face twisted in an indignant grimace. Back then, he married Wei Fengyao because she was well-reputed! From the looks of it, it seemed that the so-called well-reputed rumors were fake. Now, the infamous Sixth Miss Wei turned out to be better than both ladies.

However, he could not interfere with Wei Qiufu's matter. After all, she was a potential candidate to enter the Crown Prince Mansion.

However, judging from the situation, he predicted that Wei Qiufu had lost her chance. She was probably not a virtuous and dignified woman as she looked on the surface. She could be so harsh and cruel to her own sister. If she entered the Crown Prince Mansion and gained power, all of the Crown Prince's women would suffer.

"Her Heiress-apparent's hand is broken permanently," Wen Tianyao asserted indifferently without looking at Wei Qiufu, who had collapsed to the ground.

"So be it!" Wen Ruoming snapped emotionlessly. Yesterday, his mother told him that they couldn't break the alliance with the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang that was built through the marriage, so he should treat Wei Fengyao just as another woman they needed to feed. After all, they could afford to feed an extra mouth.

This remark made Wei Fengyao, who had just slowly woken up, cough twice in anger and then faint again.

“Royal Brother, what about her?” The Fourth Prince pointed at Wei Qiufu, who was still lying limply on the ground, and asked indifferently.

Chapter 340 – The Kind Invitation From Fourth Prince

“Send Fourth Miss Wei back,” Wen Tianyao ordered in a flat tone as his observant gaze fell on Wei Qiufu.

“Your Highness!” Wei Qiufu exclaimed excitedly as Wen Tianyao didn’t punish her.

“Just go back and have a good rest. If something like this happens again...” Wen Tianyao’s expression was still relatively calm, but his words carried a faint threat.

“Your Highness... I-I just thought that Eldest Sister wanted to show Sixth Younger Sister the evidence. I didn’t know...” Wei Qiufu cried loudly. She covered her eyes with a handkerchief and wailed miserably. “Eldest Sister claimed that she had the evidence and suspected Sixth Younger Sister, so... so I helped her... But I didn’t know that she would... do something like this!”

She cried as she tried to appeal.

As Jin Ling helped Wei Yuewu sit at the side and massaged her hands, Wei Yuewu glanced at Wei Qiufu with her sparkly eyes. Wei Qiufu reacted so quickly. She came up with a reason in just an instant, and the reason was quite sound. After all, Wei Qiufu and Wei Fengyao grew up together, so they seemed to be closer to each other than to her, albeit superficially.

Even though she was their sister too, she joined the family at a later time, so they weren’t very close.

“Alright, stop crying. Don’t get involved in this kind of thing in the future.” Wen Tianyao’s expression became more and more gentle. He waved his hand, motioning the eunuch to help Wei Qiufu up.

Seeing Wen Tianyao like this, Wei Qiufu was overjoyed, and she secretly let out a sigh of relief. Just now, she really thought that she was done and had a kind of near-death despair.

However, she didn't expect a twist in the event, and the Crown Prince accepted her explanation. Indeed, after what happened yesterday, the Crown Prince treated her differently.

"Anyway, whatever my Eldest Sister said just now, it was just nonsense. I-I just went with her flow because I didn't dare to provoke her since she was a patient!" Wei Qiufu continued to explain, intending to clear her name.

"I still have something to do here. You can leave first," Wen Tianyao ordered with a faint tone. A trace of disgust flashed in his eyes, but he didn't show it on his face.

"Yes, Your Highness." Wei Qiufu had always known her limit. She knew that if she kept on talking, she would annoy him. Therefore, she carefully retreated a step back, bowed to the Crown Prince, and turned to Wei Yuewu while wiping her tears. "Sixth Younger Sister, are you going back with me?"

Seeing her turn to Wei Yuewu, Jin Ling was already nervously standing in front of Wei Yuewu with a vigilant face.

"Thank you, Fourth Elder Sister. I'll stay a bit longer." Wei Yuewu shook her head hesitantly and looked at Wei Qiufu with a bit of doubt.

Anyone who had been through what had just happened would not be able to stay calm.

In fact, Wei Qiufu wasn't sincere about it, after all. She was just putting on a show in front of the Crown Prince. Seeing that Wei Yuewu was reluctant to leave, she did not insist. She held Ming Yan's hand and walked out delicately.

"Sixth Miss Wei, what happened?" The Crown Prince sat down on a chair at the side and turned to Wei Yuewu. His face darkened.

"Nothing. Maybe Eldest Sister misunderstood something. I came a little late, so I don't know how she misunderstood me." Wei Yuewu shook her head in confusion and asserted in a magnanimous manner. She did not mention that Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu might have conspired to harm her.

“The Heiress-apparent’s arm is permanently broken!” A calm and profound aura flashed in Wen Tianyao’s eyes as he glanced at Wei Fengyao’s lifeless arm that was hanging on the side of her body. He was utterly speechless at this foolish woman.

No matter how he looked at it, this matter had nothing to do with Wei Yuewu. However, the Heiress-apparent, who seemed to have lost her mind, pushed all the blame on Wei Yuewu and wanted to harm the latter regardless of her own injury.

“Is there no way to treat it?” Wei Yuewu turned to the imperial doctor.

The imperial doctor shook his head helplessly. Previously, there had been a glimmer of hope, but now, it was absolutely hopeless. With such a heavy fall, the injury she suffered was not much worse than the previous injury.

“Grandmother, Father, and Second Uncle will be devastated,” Wei Yuewu lowered her head and sighed. She did not mention herself, but it was reasonable. It was a little doubtful should she express concern now after what she had just gone through.

“Sixth Miss Wei, you should go back first. I will take her out of the Palace in a while. Please accept my apology if she has offended you in some way.” Wen Ruoming took a step forward and cupped his hands towards Wei Yuewu. No matter what, Wei Fengyao was still his wife, and he should be the one to say certain things.

Wei Yuewu leaned her body to the side and avoided Wen Ruoming’s bow. She could not help but be slightly moved by the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an, who had always been looked down upon by others. Sure enough, there were no real fools in the royal family. Moreover, it was said that the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an was the most favored by Empress Dowager.

This also showed that the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an was not a nitwit as he was being able to obtain the favor of Empress Dowager among her few grandsons, even surpassing the Crown Prince and several other princes.

He chose to speak on behalf of Wei Fengyao at this moment, and it made Wei Yuewu have a good impression of him.

It was impossible for Prince Nan'an Mansion to cut off all ties with the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Even if Wei Fengyao had committed some troubles, he would not divorce her, so he expressed that the Prince Nan'an Mansion would take responsibility for the trouble caused by Wei Fengyao.

Although this was considered the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang's trouble, with Wen Ruoming's words, Prince Nan'an Mansion's attitude in handling this matter was even clearer.

"Please take care of my Eldest Sister," Wei Yuewu simply said softly with a nod and left with Jin Ling.

Just now, Wei Qiufu had indeed pulled her arm hard, and it still hurt even after Jin Ling had massaged it for her, especially her wrist. Wei Yuewu knew that the place where Wei Qiufu had pulled and grabbed was bruised without looking.

"Miss, why didn't you tell His Highness that your hand is bruised?!" After leaving the hall, Jin Ling bellowed angrily.

Jin Ling had wanted to say it out loud, but Wei Yuewu stopped her.

"We don't have to say anything. His Highness knew all along!" Wei Yuewu denoted with a smile. Although the Crown Prince was expressionless, Wei Yuewu noticed the flash of disgust in his eyes.

Despite Wei Qiufu's nimble response, the Crown Prince's reaction was strange. How could that scroll painting fail to cause his doubts? But it just so happened that the Crown Prince did not respond at all. Moreover, he even gave Wei Qiufu many rewards. The meaning of this was enough to make Wei Yuewu ponder several times.

The Crown Prince knew that there was something wrong with Wei Qiufu, but because of a certain purpose, the Crown Prince wanted to bring Wei Qiufu into the Crown Prince Mansion, so he turned a blind eye to some things.

"His Highness knew the truth, but he still rewarded Fourth Young Lady?" Jin Ling asked in surprise, not understanding for a moment.

“The Crown Prince has a goal!” Wei Yuewu asserted with a calm expression. Wei Qiufu must have provoked Wei Fengyao in some way, which explained why Wei Fengyao would pounce on her regardless of anything, trying to scratch her face. Otherwise, Wei Fengyao would not be so desperate.

Unfortunately, in the end, not only did Wei Fengyao not cause any damage to Wei Yuewu, but she also broke her own arm.

“His Highness has...” Jin Ling immediately shut her mouth. She was not an ordinary maid. She knew that there were some things that she couldn’t say out loud, so she immediately changed the subject.

“Miss, how are we going to socialize with the Fourth Young Lady in the future?”

“We’ll do it as we always do,” Wei Yuewu answered slowly. She believed that Wei Qiufu would maintain this facade and even treat her better than before. After all, the Crown Prince had witnessed her previous behavior. If she didn’t behave better, her explanation would be in vain.

Wei Yuewu also didn’t want to completely cut all ties with Wei Qiufu. She had so much on her plate right now because she had to deal with Concubine Dong and Wei Yuejiao in the mansion. The enemy’s enemy was a friend. She did not want Concubine Dong and Wei Qiufu to be on the same team.

This was also the reason why she did not ruin Wei Qiufu’s plan upfront and secretly hinted at Wen Tianyao. However, since Wen Tianyao had other plans, she was not in a hurry. She would not forget that Mother had specially mentioned Wen Tianyao on that note left to her.

She preferred to investigate in secret rather than in the open. Maybe, Wen Tianyao was investigating something that she also wanted to investigate. She had no one to help her, but Wen Tianyao was different. He was the dignified Crown Prince, who had all kinds of talents working for him. It would be the most effective to let him investigate.

She only needed to secretly wait for the results and provide some clues at the right time.

“Sixth Miss Wei, please wait a moment!” They had just stepped down the stairs when they heard someone call out from behind them.

Wei Yuewu turned around and saw the Fourth Prince slowly walking down the stairs, so she stood in place and waited for him to come over.

When the Fourth Prince approached, Wei Yuewu bowed politely. "Greetings, Your Highness! Does something happen to my Eldest Sister?"

"No, it's not about the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an." The Fourth Prince shook his head, and his gaze fell on Wei Yuewu's hanging sleeves. Just now, when her maid was massaging her wrist, he clearly saw that Wei Yuewu's wrist had long been bruised, but she didn't say anything about it.

Just based on this point, the Fourth Prince knew that Wei Yuewu was a kind-hearted person, and she seemed much kinder than the delicate-looking but ruthless Fourth Miss Wei.

He wondered what Royal Brother was thinking to let Wei Qiufu off the hook just like that.

"What's the matter then?" Wei Yuewu asked, puzzled. Her long, butterfly-like eyelashes fluttered twice, and her eyes were clear.

"There is a lantern festival tonight. Would you like to come and join the fun?" The Fourth Prince asked after thinking for a while.

A lantern festival? Wei Yuewu was taken aback for a moment.

"There is a lantern festival in the Palace today, and we can admire the lantern tonight. This must be your first time joining the lantern festival in the Palace right? I'll be your guide and invite you to admire the lantern tonight," the Fourth Prince politely invited.

"Uh... Thank you for your offer, Your Highness. It's just that so many things have happened... I don't have the mood to admire the lanterns." Wei Yuewu shook her head and refused with a bitter smile.

"You don't have to worry about the Heiress-apparent. Royal Brother and I have seen everything clearly," the Fourth Prince reassured, assuming that Wei Yuewu was worried about Wei Fengyao.

“Thank you, Your Highness. I am not worried about this matter. My Eldest sister has evil intentions, and my Fourth Elder Sister helped her harm me. Even if it comes to Grandmother, everything will be firm and clear!” Wei Yuewu’s sparkly eyes were filled with coldness and determination.

This kind of expression startled the Fourth Prince. Shouldn’t Wei Yuewu be gently expressing her thanks to him at this time?

On the steps, the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao slowly walked over. When he heard Wei Yuewu’s words, his eyes lit up. This seemingly delicate and fragile Sixth Miss Wei had aroused his interest even more...

In fact, no matter what, what happened back then had nothing to do with him!