

## Young Lady 351

### Chapter 351 – Probe, Ten Hairpins

During the break after a praying session, everyone sat together in the side hall to rest.

The young ladies of the aristocratic families had been together for so many days, and there was no longer any unfamiliarity between them. They began to chat in a low voice before the Third Princess said anything.

Moreover, they no longer paid much attention to the seating as everyone took their seat casually.

“What’s wrong with your Fourth Elder Sister?” As soon as Wei Yuewu sat down, someone sat beside her almost immediately. She turned her head and saw that it was Zhao Ruo’e. Compared to yesterday, Zhao Ruo’e was much more spirited, just like when she had just entered the Palace.

It made sense. Even though Zhao Ruo’e had been scolded by the Empress, her situation was much better compared to Wei Qiufu, who had her hairpin “knocked down” forcefully by the Empress’ maid.

After what happened to Wei Qiufu yesterday, Zhao Ruo’e felt less pressure instantly.

“I don’t know either. I slept early last night. Did you see my Fourth Elder Sister?” Wei Yuewu’s gaze fell on Wei Qiufu who was sitting diagonally opposite her. Wei Qiufu was sitting next to the Third Princess, wiping her tears with a handkerchief while whispering something to the Third Princess.

Wei Qiufu could not meet the Empress directly, so she went to explain herself to the Third Princess!

“I saw her. Yesterday, your Fourth Elder Sister was really very pompous. She followed the Crown Prince closely wherever His Highness went. Anyone not in the know might think that she would become the Crown Princess!” Zhao Ruo’e snorted coldly. Then, she lowered her voice and said to Wei Yuewu, “Do you think that the Empress was annoyed to see her closely follow the Crown Prince, so she reprimanded her?”

“Miss Zhao, please watch your tongue!” Wei Yuewu turned around and glanced at Zhao Ruo’e.

It was a timely reminder for Zhao Ruo'e, who hurriedly covered her mouth with a handkerchief and looked around in panic. Seeing that no one had noticed her, she heaved a sigh of relief. It was taboo to directly talk about the Empress in the Palace.

"Sixth Miss Wei, please come here!" The Third Princess, who was talking to Wei Qiufu, suddenly raised her voice to Wei Yuewu.

Immediately, the entire side hall quieted down, and everyone's eyes focused on Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu stood up gracefully and walked to Wei Qiufu's side. The young lady, who was sitting next to Wei Qiufu, stood up quickly and gave up her seat. Wei Yuewu smiled and nodded as she sat down on the side.

The young lady smiled back at Wei Yuewu. Then, she took her maid and sat at Wei Yuewu's previous seat.

The atmosphere was restored to peace again. However, although the young ladies were talking to each other, their eyes would occasionally fall on the three ladies.

"Sixth Young Lady, I heard that this hairpin was given by a concubine in your mansion?" The Third Princess pointed to the hairpin in the jewelry box that Wei Qiufu took out, her face full of surprise.

"Yes, it was given by Father's concubine. I heard that she took a lot of effort to get it." Wei Yuewu nodded generously.

Since Empress Tu did not say anything about the hairpin, it meant that the hairpin was not so important after all.

The reason behind the offensiveness? Zhao Ruo'e's words dawned upon Wei Yuewu. At this moment, everyone must have thought that the Empress was not satisfied with Wei Qiufu, hence she deliberately put the latter in a difficult situation!

“Did she get this hairpin from the border?” The Third Princess picked up the hairpin and looked at it carefully. She could see that it was quite interested in it. It was not easy to come by with such an elegant and delicate hairpin.

In fact, for someone who was used to seeing gold and silver jewelry, such a simple accessory could actually attract her attention.

Moreover, the hairpin was so exquisite and delicate that anyone who wore it would instantly become more charming and elegant. A few days ago, the Third Princess had noticed the hairpin that Wei Qiufu was wearing, but she did not expect that this hairpin was given by a concubine.

“I think so.” Wei Yuewu smiled apologetically, “At that time, Concubine Dong came back from the border with Father, and this hairpin was among the gifts she sent to me!”

“I didn’t expect that there was such a good thing at the border!” The more the Third Princess looked at the hairpin, the more she liked it, and she couldn’t bear to part with it.

“Third Princess, if you like it, please accept it!” The observant Wei Qiufu quickly wiped away her tears and pushed the jewelry box over. She was trying to please the Third Princess, but she forgot that the hairpin was not hers, to begin with.

“I-I don’t think it’s a good idea!” The Third Princess hesitated, but her eyes fell on Wei Yuewu. After all, Wei Yuewu was the real owner of the hairpin. Just now, in order to shirk responsibility, Wei Qiufu had already told her everything.

Seeing the Third Princess’ gaze fall on Wei Yuewu, Wei Qiufu realized that she had already told the Third Princess that the hairpin was not hers and that she had no right to give the hairpin to the Third Princess in order to please her.

For a moment, she felt hatred in her heart. Then, she blushed sheepishly as she heard the sneer from the young ladies around her.

“Third Princess, if you like it, please accept it. But it’s a gift from our mansion’s concubine, and I’m afraid that it will ruin your...” A smile flashed across Wei Yuewu’s face, but she hesitated for a moment, meaning that the gift from Concubine Dong was too inferior for the Third Princess.

“Thank you, Sixth Young Lady.” The Third Princess really liked this hairpin. Since Wei Yuewu had given it to her, she accepted it wholeheartedly. She put the hairpin in the box and closed it. Then, she turned to the palace maid behind her and said, “Pick a few hairpins from my jewelry and send them to Sixth Miss Wei!”

This was a return gift for Wei Yuewu.

“Yes, Your Highness!” The palace maid came over to pick up the jewelry box and answered respectfully.

“Fourth Young Lady, did you really offend Mother yesterday for something else?” The Third Princess turned around and asked Wei Qiufu in a gentle tone.

At first, the Third Princess walked together with Wen Tianyao and Yan Huaijing. But later, Yan Huaijing quietly left, so the Third Princess was not in the mood to walk with Wen Tianyao and parted her ways. Therefore, she did not know how Wei Qiufu offended the Empress.

“I really don’t know what the reason was. I... I...” When Wei Qiufu heard this, she took out a handkerchief and wiped her tears again. Just now, when she was on her way to the prayer in the soft sedan, she thought about the whole situation again. Since the Crown Prince sent this hairpin back to her again, it meant that the Empress did not make the hairpin an issue. Thus, she could not say that the hairpin was the reason of the Empress’ reprimand.

In fact, last night, she clearly knew that Empress Tu was angry with her because of the hairpin she wore. But now that Empress Tu did not say it, so she would not dare to do so too. The only thing she could do was to pretend that she didn’t know anything. Then, no matter what reason the Empress had, she would collude with her statement.

She did not dare to go against the Empress!

Wei Qiufu believed that the Empress would think highly of her if she was so tactful. It would only benefit her.

“Alright, everything is over. I’m afraid that you have really offended my mother. My mother rarely gets angry.” The Third Princess could not find out anything, so she just laughed and avoided the topic.

After the prayer, they went back.

Not long after Wei Yuewu arrived at Chu Xiu Palace, the Third Princess’ palace maid came to her room with ten hairpins. Each one was shining with brilliant colors. Obviously, most of them were precious. Wei Yuewu politely thanked her and personally sent her to the door.

“Miss, the Third Princess is really generous. Even though your hairpin is rare, her ten hairpins are also extraordinary!” Jin Ling kept the hairpins for Wei Yuewu and sighed.

Wei Yuewu sat in front of the window and casually flipped through a few pages of a book. Then, she stopped reading and said, “Show me the hairpins!”

“You want to see them?” Jin Ling had already put them away. When she heard Wei Yuewu’s words, she was taken aback for a moment, but she obediently took out the jewelry box with the hairpins and put it in front of Wei Yuewu.

There were ten hairpins in a row. Each one was beautiful and delicate, and they had different designs and styles. When she looked closer, she noticed the difference between the hairpins. Five of them had phoenix heads carved on them. They were phoenix hairpins.

Although the phoenix hairpins were not as noble as the Nine-Phoenix Hairpin, which could only be worn by the Empress, the wearers must have some connection with the royal family. Wei Fengyao could wear them because she was part of the royal family.

But Wei Yuewu was not. A trace of coldness flashed through her watery eyes.

“Jin Ling, take these five hairpins and return them to the Third Princess!” Wei Yuewu pointed to the five phoenix hairpins and instructed.

“Yes, Miss!” At this time, Jin Ling understood her indication. She had to take out these five phoenix hairpins, find a jewelry box, and send them back to the Third Princess.

It seemed that the Third Princess was secretly probing her Miss too.

“Use this box!” Wei Yuewu stopped Jin Ling’s movements and pointed at the jewelry box that the Third Princess had sent over. This jewelry box was also very exquisite. There were dragons and phoenixes carved on the outside. It was obvious that it was an item from the Palace.

Although Wei Yuewu didn’t do anything wrong since the jewelry box was gifted to her by the Third Princess, she figured that she should be careful. There must be a reason why the Third Princess was testing her. Before she could understand the Princess’ reason, she did not want the latter to suspect anything.

Jin Ling nodded and took the five hairpins without phoenix carving from the jewelry box. Then she closed the jewelry box and sent the other five hairpins and the jewelry box back to the Third Princess.

When Jin Ling came back, it was lunchtime. The eunuch, who was sending the ladies’ lunches, happened to meet with Jin Ling at the door. After taking the food box from the eunuch, Jin Ling walked in, put down the food box, walked into the inner room, and took out a jewelry box from her pocket.

“Miss, the Third Princess said that her maids took the wrong ones. She specially asked her maid to change another five hairpins and the jewelry box for you.” Jin Ling put the jewelry box on the table in front of Wei Yuewu and opened it for her.

It was also five delicate and gorgeous hairpins, but they were no longer phoenix hairpins. The jewelry box looked beautiful, but it was not the unique design that was only available in the Palace.

“Put it away!” The corners of Wei Yuewu’s lips curled into a cold smile.

“Yes, Miss!” Jin Ling closed the jewelry box and put it away. “Miss, what does the Third Princess mean by this? She clearly knows that you are not part of the royal family, so why did she send those five hairpins over?”

Jin Ling did not buy the Third Princess’ explanation that her maid had taken the wrong hairpins and box.

It was possible if she mistook one, but there were five of them. The palace maid would never become the Third Princess’ personal maid if she was careless to this extent.

“The Third Princess is testing me!” Wei Yuewu squinted, her eyes as sharp as knives. “She wants to see if I’m ambitious!”

“What is the Third Princess trying to do?” Jin Ling was shocked and her eyes widened.

“I don’t know, but it should be related to her plan!” Wei Yuewu sneered. She stood up and walked out. During this period of time, Wei Yuewu couldn’t figure out the Third Princess’ motives as she was being extraordinarily kind to her. But at this moment, everything became clear because of the hairpins.

The Third Princess thought that she was simply testing her, but she did not realize that she was exposing her thoughts...

## Chapter 352 – Choosing The Dresses Again And Again

The next few days were relatively peaceful. The young ladies became docile these days probably because the Empress had repeatedly reprimanded the two young ladies of aristocratic families who had entered the Palace to join the Third Princess’ prayer session. When the ladies had nothing to do, they would remain quietly in Chu Xiu Palace instead of wandering around in case they offended anyone in the Palace again.

Although they were all young ladies of aristocratic families, they were not as noble as the Masters in the Palace.

Wei Qiufu had also been very reserved these days. After the prayer, she basically locked herself in her room, only appearing in front of everyone unless necessary.

Tomorrow was the last day, which was the most important day of accompanying the Third Princess to pray. They heard that not only Zhaoyi Tu, but the Empress and even the Emperor would also attend the session on the last day. Therefore, it could be considered a grand ceremony.

Not only did the Third Princess have to dress up graciously, but even the young ladies of aristocratic families had to dress up beautifully. After that, there was a banquet. After the banquet, they could go out of the Palace and return to their respective home.

Therefore, after the prayer, Jin Ling had been choosing suitable clothes and ornaments for Wei Yuewu.

When Wei Yuewu entered the Palace, she brought many dresses. The most outstanding ones were the dresses that were made of special fabrics sent by Concubine Dong. She also had a dress that was sent by Madam Dowager. Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuewu each got a set.

“Miss, I think the dress that Madam Dowager prepared for you is the most appropriate. Concubine Dong’s dresses are quite shady and worrisome,” Jin Ling suggested to Wei Yuewu, who was sitting at the side, after looking at the dresses carefully.

“Okay. I’ll wear that one then.” Wei Yuewu nodded. Both of them were wary of the things Concubine Dong had prepared for her. Back then, Concubine Dong even used a trick to ask her father to tell Madam Dowager that she wanted to make a few more dresses for Wei Yuewu, but she did not bring any fabrics. It was obvious that she wanted Wei Yuewu to use those fabrics to make the dresses.

“Is Sixth Miss Wei here?” There was a sudden knock at the door, and Wei Yuewu motioned Jin Ling to open the door.

After Jin Ling opened the door, she was surprised to see Zhao Ruo’e standing at the door. Behind her, her maid was holding a dress.

“Is your Miss inside?” Zhao Ruo’e asked.



“Yes, she is. Miss Zhao, please come in!” Jin Ling turned aside and made way.

Zhao Ruo’e nodded and walked in. She squinted slightly after seeing the dresses on Wei Yuewu’s bed with those small but outstanding patterns.

Zhao Ruo’e could tell at a glance that these dresses were made of material similar to the material of her own dress. Her expression immediately eased up. In fact, she was skeptical about what Wei Yuewu had said that day.

“Don’t tell me you really want to wear these dresses?” Zhao Ruo’e walked over, picked up a set of clothes, and looked at it.

The patterns were definitely different, but the red flowers that appeared here and there were completely the same.

“Concubine Dong asked someone to make these. They’re not bad compared to the ones Grandmother carefully selected.” Wei Yuewu’s clear eyes showed a trace of a mocking smile. “I’m afraid that I would have picked these dresses today had it not been for what you said to me the other day.”

Although the dresses Madam Dowager picked were luxurious and elegant, the dresses Concubine Dong prepared suited the young girls more due to their colorful fabric and youthful patterns.

“Sixth Miss Wei, is that concubine from the Central Plains?” Zhao Ruo’e walked to the chair and sat down. She gestured for her maid to come forward and display the dress she had brought. It was indeed the said dress.

“I-I think so...” Wei Yuewu’s heart skipped a beat, but she did not show her excitement on her face. She shook her head and said, “She used to be my grandmother’s maid and was later married to my father. I think she is from Central Plains.”

“I see. Someone told me that she had never seen such a flower before. Perhaps, our country doesn’t have this kind of flower. I couldn’t figure out the origin of the flower, so I want to send this dress to the Third Princess,” Zhao Ruo’e said while tidying up her sleeves.

“Why did you send it to the Third Princess?” A trace of surprise appeared on Wei Yuewu’s face.

“I told the Third Princess about this in private before. The Third Princess asked me to bring it over for her to see,” Zhao Ruo’e sighed.

Her remark dawned upon Wei Yuewu. Supposedly, Zhao Ruo’e was scolded by the Empress just like Wei Qifu. They couldn’t plead their cases to the Empress immediately, so they thought of the Third Princess and went to the latter instead.

However, was the Third Princess collecting the items one by one just out of curiosity or sympathy?

“How about you taking two of my dresses to the Third Princess too?” Wei Yuewu blinked and looked at her dresses.

Since both of them went to the Third Princess after being wronged, she could chase the tail end of the matter.

“Alright. Are you coming with me, or do you want me to bring them over for you?” Zhao Ruo’e came to Wei Yuewu today to find something to prove that what she said to the Third Princess was the truth.

Since Wei Yuewu had this intention, Zhao Ruo’e would definitely bring her dresses along. With Wei Yuewu’s dresses, she could prove to the Third Princess that she was innocent.

“Thank you, Miss Zhao, for the trouble.” By saying so, Wei Yuewu was letting Zhao Ruo’e bring her dresses to the Third Princess. She didn’t care about what Zhao Ruo’e would say to the Third Princess since Concubine Dong was the one with ill intentions.

Miss Tu from Zhaoyi Tu’s family wanted to marry Wei Yuewu’s father, so she definitely did not like Concubine Dong. Now that Wei Yuewu had something against Concubine Dong, there were some things that she did not need to personally do.

For Wei Yuewu, it was a good thing!

Sometimes, she did not have to have the evidence in her own hands. Someone else's evidence might be more convincing than the one she had provided...

All the matters related to Concubine Dong. Thinking about what happened this time, Wei Yuewu sneered coldly. Concubine Dong's scheme with the hairpin and the dresses was really vicious. Just looking at the hairpin alone irritated the Empress so much that she lost her composure. Wei Yuewu wondered how angry the Empress would be if she wore the dresses Concubine Dong had given her.

"I'll help you take them to the Third Princess then. The concubine in your family must have bad intentions. Sixth Miss Wei, you have to be careful. The most vicious is a woman's heart. This kind of woman is the vilest and most sinister," Zhao Ruo'e reminded Wei Yuewu while asking her maid to take away two sets of dresses. She seemed to forget that she was also a woman.

"Thank you, Miss Zhao!" Wei Yuewu nodded.

After packing up the dresses, Zhao Ruo'e did not stay back for long. After pondering her options for a long time, she finally decided to spill the beans to the Third Princess, wanting the Third Princess to take her side and explain it to the Empress on her behalf. She wanted the Empress to know that the problematic dress was not made from her own fabric, but Wei Yuewu's.

And Wei Yuewu had obtained the fabric from a concubine in her mansion.

Now that Zhao Ruo'e had this piece of solid evidence, she must present it to the Third Princess as soon as possible to prove her innocence.

"Sixth Younger Sister, what are you..." When Wei Yuewu sent Zhao Ruo'e to the door and was about to say something to thank her, she found Wei Qiufu was standing in the corridor near the door. When Wei Qiufu spotted Wei Yuewu, she quickly greeted her and looked at the dresses in Zhao Ruo'e's maid's hands.

"These dresses are Miss Zhao's." Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and directly interjected.

"These are my dresses," Zhao Ruo'e immediately admitted as she did not want to complicate the matter. "I came to ask for Sixth Miss Wei's help to pick out a dress for me to wear tomorrow."

“So, they are Miss Zhao’s dresses!” Wei Qiufu’s eyes flashed slightly as she smiled.

“Sixth Miss Wei, I won’t be in your way. Enjoy your chat. I’ll take my leave first,” Zhao Ruo’e quickly took her leave and swaggered off with her maid under Wei Qiufu’s suspicious gaze.

“Sixth Younger Sister, those dresses are so beautiful!” After Zhao Ruo’e left, Wei Qiufu looked at Wei Yuewu with envy, and then changed the topic, “Which dress are you going to wear tomorrow?”

“I’ll wear the one that Grandmother prepared for me last time.” Wei Yuewu secretly looked at Wei Qiufu and found that Wei Qiufu was wearing the dress that Madam Dowager had given her before. In other words, she would not wear the same dress tomorrow.

“I don’t want to wear the dress Grandmother gave us!” Wei Qiufu swayed awkwardly and pointed at her own room. “Well, since you have helped Miss Zhao choose her dress, can you also help me choose which dress I should wear?”

“Fourth Elder Sister, did you bring many dresses into the Palace?” Wei Yuewu glanced at her and asked.

“No, but there are many now!” Wei Qiufu said with a slightly embarrassed expression. “Sixth Younger Sister, help me take a look!”

As Wei Qiufu spoke, she walked into her own room. A trace of hesitation flashed through Wei Yuewu’s eyes. Since Wei Qiufu did not bring many dresses into the Palace, they must be the rewards Crown Prince had given her not long ago. However, Wei Qiufu was waiting outside her room at this time. Wei Yuewu was certain that Wei Qiufu wanted to do something more than to show off.

“Sixth Younger Sister, come and help me take a look.” Wei Qiufu stood at the door and waved to Wei Yuewu as she felt that Wei Yuewu did not follow her.

Wei Yuewu looked at her coldly and walked over.

After entering the door and bypassing the screen, Wei Yuewu saw that Wei Qiufu's bed was covered with dresses. Each set was extremely beautiful. Not only was it not worse than the ones Madam Dowager had prepared for them, but the color was vibrant and more suitable for young girls.

"Fourth Elder Sister, you brought so many dresses into the Palace." Wei Yuewu lightly praised, but her indifference was apparent.

"Actually, I didn't bring all of them. T-They were bestowed by the Crown Prince!" Wei Qiufu lowered her head shyly.

"The Crown Prince really thinks highly of you, Fourth Elder Sister," Wei Yuewu said calmly.

"Actually... it's not all about me. It's mainly because of Eldest Uncle and Second Uncle." Wei Qiufu said sincerely. "Sixth Younger Sister, sit down first. I have something to tell you."

"What's the matter, Fourth Elder Sister?" Wei Yuewu sat down on a chair and asked calmly. However, when she heard Wei Qiufu's next question, her hands on her legs suddenly tightened, and her eyes turned cold!

"Sixth Younger Sister... Actually, I didn't ask you to come here because of these dresses!" Wei Qiufu also sat down, looking as sincere as she could muster. "Do you know why Eldest Aunt is childless even after being married for so many years?"

## Chapter 353 – The Flawed Beginning

"M-My mother?" Wei Yuewu's eyes flickered as she spoke slowly.

"Yes, Eldest Aunt!" Wei Qiufu looked sincere, as if she wanted to say something but hesitated. She looked at Wei Yuewu but did not say anything. She waited for Wei Yuewu to ask her out of her own curiosity.

She was absolutely sure that Wei Yuewu would be interested in this.

“Do you know why?” Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and asked indifferently.

The nonchalance was different from Wei Qiufu’s expectation. Wasn’t Wei Yuewu supposed to eagerly ask her about this? Although she did ask Wei Qiufu about it, she sounded so indifferent as if she was asking about the weather.

It was too different from what she expected, so Wei Qiufu was in a daze and couldn’t register Wei Yuewu’s question.

Fortunately, Wei Qiufu quickly came to her senses and donned a mysterious smile. “Actually, I’m not so sure. I bumped into a nurse in the Palace today and heard something from her.”

“What did you hear?” Wei Yuewu’s long eyelashes fluttered twice, hiding the coldness in her eyes.

“She is an old nurse of the Palace. I heard that she owed Eldest Aunt a favour when Eldest Aunt once entered the Palace, so she had always been concerned about Eldest Aunt. When she heard that I was from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, she talked to me for a bit,” Wei Qiufu asserted while waving to Ming Yan, who was standing beside her.

Ming Yan carefully retreated and stood guard at the door, as if to prevent others from eavesdropping.

“What did she say?” Wei Yuewu asked leisurely.

“She didn’t say it clearly. She just said that Eldest Aunt was childless after being married into the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang for years because someone harmed her. T-That person seems to be from the mansion too.” Even though Wei Yuewu was not very interested, Wei Qiufu needed to finish her sentence.

“She didn’t want to tell you who that person was?” Wei Yuewu asked.

“She said that she needed to meet Eldest Aunt’s biological daughter before she could tell who the person was. After all, this matter is of great importance. If she said it, it might bring out some dark

secrets, and the implications are too great. She doesn't dare to speak carelessly," Wei Qiufu said in a low voice.

The old nurse didn't dare to speak carelessly due to the great implication, but for some reason, she told Wei Qiufu this? It was said that Mother rarely entered the Palace because the Empress didn't like her, and she only entered the Palace a few times.

Moreover, there were some things that Mother didn't tell anyone, but she would tell the nurse who was not even her trusted aide in the Palace?

Wei Yuewu didn't believe that Wei Qiufu didn't notice such an obvious flaw, but Wei Qiufu seemed to be encouraging Wei Yuewu to go over now that she said it very seriously.

"Which palace is the nurse from?" Wei Yuewu already had a plan in her heart, but she did not show it on her face.

"I don't know which palace she is from, but she is waiting for us not far from Chu Xiu Palace! I asked her, but she refused to tell me. I can only tell her that I will bring you there later," Wei Qiufu explained.

So, someone was already waiting for her, and Wei Qiufu was saying this just to let her follow her?

"Fourth Elder Sister, I am choosing dresses right now, so it's inconvenient for me to leave. I have to alter the dress that Grandmother gave me," Wei Yuewu firmly shook her head and refused. She knew that Wei Qiufu was setting up a trap, and she refused to fall right into it. This was the imperial palace. She had no one to help her, and she did not know what exactly was waiting for her out there.

Last time, she almost had an accident because she didn't know some things about the Palace.

"Sixth Younger Sister, do you need to alter Grandmother's dress? Why don't you pick one from mine? Come with me to see that nurse first!" Wei Qiufu urged while casually pointing to the dresses on her bed.

It was almost flawless as if she was considering everything according to Wei Yuewu's needs.

"I-I don't think it's a good idea. These dresses are a gift from the Crown Prince to you. If I take one, it's..." Wei Yuewu shook her head and refused. However, her gaze could not help but fall on the several sets of dresses on the bed. Compared to the set that Madam Dowager had prepared, these were indeed more suitable for young girls.

"What's wrong with that? We are sisters. Also, we have to see the nurse and ask her about Eldest Aunt." Wei Qiufu stood up and walked to the bed to take a look. She picked out two of the most outstanding blue and purple dresses and handed them over to Wei Yuewu. However, she was still insisting on seeing the nurse in the Palace.

"Fourth Elder Sister, I can't take your dresses." Wei Yuewu shook her head again and stood up, looking like she was going to go back to her room. "Thank you for your generosity, but I don't dare to take the dresses. Also, I don't dare to go and see the nurse either. We're in the Palace, after all, so we must be careful."

Wei Yuewu put on a cautious look that she didn't want to see the nurse in the Palace, so she didn't want Wei Qiufu's dresses.

Her words made Wei Qiufu's face darken. Wei Qiufu thought about it and agreed. "Sixth Younger Sister, you're right. Who knows if we can believe some random nurse in the Palace? Anyway, please accept the dresses. Take them as an apology from me to you."

Therefore, the main point was still these few sets of dresses!

"Uh..." There was a hint of hesitation in Wei Yuewu's eyes.

"Sixth Younger Sister, I really thought that you were trying to frame me for what happened that day. But now that you are proven to be the victim too, I'll tell Grandmother everything when we return home and ask her to investigate Concubine Dong properly. I find that Concubine Dong is not as good to you as she appears to be!"

Wei Qiufu had a sincere look on her face, as if she was sincerely standing on Wei Yuewu's side. Moreover, she secretly expressed that he would help Wei Yuewu and testify for her when they went home.



“Thank you very much, Fourth Elder Sister!” Wei Yuewu took the dresses in Wei Qiufu’s hands, and a slight smile appeared on her face.

“You’re welcome, sister. In the past, I’ve thought wrongly. These few days, the Crown Prince also hinted to me that even if I enter the Crown Prince Mansion in the future, I’m actually a nobody without the support of Eldest Uncle and Second Uncle,” Wei Qiufu laughed self-deprecatingly, as if she was repenting of some of her actions.

Wei Qiufu showed kindness to Wei Yuewu and acted as if she would let bygones be bygones because she wanted Wei Yuewu to put in a few good words for her in front of Wei Luowen so that Wei Luowen would always stand behind her and support her.

Everyone knew that the third branch of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was weak and insignificant. Her biological father wasn’t of much use, so she could only rely on her two powerful uncles. Thus, she didn’t dare to offend her cousins.

On one hand, she tried to curry favor with Wei Yuewu, and on the other hand, she was helpless about Wei Fengyao’s actions against Wei Yuewu the other day. After all, she didn’t dare to offend Wei Fengyao too.

Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart. Wei Qiufu would never forget to push all the blames to others. She looked helpless as if she was the biggest victim in everything she had done.

Wei Yuewu’s long eyelashes fluttered, and her eyes turned cold. Since Wei Qiufu insisted on giving these two dresses to her, she would accept them!

“Thank you, Fourth Elder Sister!” Wei Yuewu bowed.

Jin Ling was standing beside her. Receiving the signal, Jin Ling quickly reached out to take the dresses and stood to the side.

“Choose some suitable accessories to match the dresses after you return to your room. Since we can’t trust the nurse in the Palace, it’s better for us not to meet her. I really thought that I’d found out

something, but I forgot that we were in the Palace. It's not the place where we can do whatever we want." Wei Qiufu lamented apologetically.

She looked ashamed at the moment.

After that, Wei Yuewu returned to her room with Wei Qiufu's dresses.

When she returned to the room, Jin Ling put down the dresses and asked, "Miss, is there really an old nurse in the Palace who knows about Madam's past?"

Jin Ling knew that Wei Yuewu had been investigating some things about Marquise Hua Yang, so she was very interested in the old nurse that Wei Qiufu had mentioned. But of course, she would not rashly let Wei Yuewu follow Wei Qiufu directly to see the old nurse. However, she still had some suspicions in her heart.

"Forget about the nurse." Wei Yuewu's gaze fell on the dresses that Jin Ling had casually tossed aside. What a coincidence today. Both ladies came to her because of dresses. "Check the dresses."

"Miss, are you saying that there's something wrong with these dresses?" Jin Ling's attention had been completely attracted by the old nurse. Now that she was reminded by Wei Yuewu, she looked back at the dresses and asked with wide eyes.

"Take a look at these dresses." Wei Yuewu was noncommittal. She walked to the window and slowly pushed it open. The cold air outside the window immediately surged in. The wind blew at the coat that was hanging at the side with a set of dresses. It flew out and hung on a corner of the screen.

The sky suddenly darkened, and a cold wind was blowing. Looking at the weather, Wei Yuewu reckoned that it was going to be a bad day again!

"Miss, the wind is strong. Be careful, don't catch a cold!" Jin Ling could not be bothered to pick up the clothes that had flown out. She quickly walked over and closed the window for Wei Yuewu. Wei Yuewu had always been weak. It would be troublesome if she caught a cold.

Wei Yuewu nodded and sat down on a chair to the side, allowing Jin Ling to close the window.

Tomorrow was the day they left the imperial palace. It seemed that someone could not help but want to make a move.

There was another knock on the door. She could tell that it was Ming Yan's voice. Jin Ling turned around and opened the door. Sure enough, she saw Ming Yan standing there with a very friendly smile outside the door.

"Sixth Young Lady, Fourth Young Lady asked me to send you some jewelry. They are all gifts from the Crown Prince. Our Miss said that the Empress will also come to the banquet tomorrow. Maybe she will ask a few young ladies to perform. The Crown Prince once bestowed guqins and qin scores to some ladies, so he should ask the ladies to play a song."

Ming Yan handed the jewelry box in her hand to Jin Ling but did not come in. She just reminded Wei Yuewu with concern at the door.

"The ladies have to play a song tomorrow?"

"Why didn't the Third Princess say anything?" Jin Ling asked in surprise.

"I don't know either. Maybe it's because there were only a few young ladies who got the qin at that time, so it's inconvenient for the Third Princess to announce it directly. Our Miss knew it from the Crown Prince's eunuch. Just now, our Miss was immersed in the conversation with Sixth Young Lady and forgot to tell her about it,"

Ming Yan explained cleverly.

"Please thank Fourth Young Lady on our Miss' behalf!" Jin Ling took the jewelry from Ming Yan and said.

"You're welcome. Fourth Young Lady and Sixth Young Lady are sisters. Blood is thicker than water. I will go back first!" Ming Yan said politely and turned to leave.

After Ming Yan left, Jin Ling came in with the jewelry box. When she walked past the screen, she took off the coat. However, her expression changed drastically when she picked up the coat...

#### Chapter 354 – Beautiful Yet Defective Fabric

“Miss, t-the coat is torn!” Jin Ling’s face immediately turned pale.

Although the Crown Prince had given the clothes to Wei Qiufu, they were in Wei Yuewu’s hands now. Even if the coat was torn before Wei Yuewu wore it, she might be in big trouble if the Crown Prince wanted to denounce her.

“Torn?” Wei Yuewu was taken aback. She got up, walked to the screen, and took the coat from Jin Ling. The fabric of the blue coat looked extremely colorful. The plum blossoms that were sewn on the hem of the coat looked vivid and lifelike. As they were embroidered on the blue fabric, they were even more eye-catching.

Whether it was the embroidery thread or the beauty of the material, the clothes were exquisite and extraordinary. In addition to the bright color, anyone who looked at it would assume that the clothes were expensive.

But now, after it was lifted by the wind and gently hung on the screen, two threads were hooked out of the sleeve, and there was an obvious dent on the fabric.

“Miss, w-what kind of fabric is this? Why is it so lousy? It is worse than ordinary coarse clothes,” Jin Ling mumbled while trying to smooth the indentation on the coat. However, the dent was too conspicuous for her to amend it.

“This is not an ordinary fabric!” Wei Yuewu gently stroked the clothes. Her gazes turned colder when she felt the gentle and delicate feeling on it.

“Even if this kind of fabric looks good and feels nice to the touch, who would use it to make clothes? The fabric wrinkles and dents easily if you wear it and bump into anything,” Jin Ling expressed her doubt while touching the dent.

It was a very good material. It was beautiful, but it was not practical. Something suddenly flashed through Wei Yuewu's mind, and her eyelids suddenly twitched twice. She hurriedly took the coat and pulled the fabric forcefully with her tender fingers. Indeed, there was a trace of silk thread moving to the side, and there was instantly a small dent on the place where she had just pulled.

"Miss, do you think that the Crown Prince would give this kind of clothes to Fourth Young Lady?" Jin Ling asked in surprise. No one could wear this kind of clothes without damaging it no matter how careful she was.

"Jin Ling, what other events are there tomorrow?" Wei Yuewu clenched the coat in her hand and raised her head to ask Jin Ling.

"I'm not sure!" Jin Ling shook her head. Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu lived separately from the other young ladies, so they couldn't get much information in the Palace.

Every morning during the prayer session, even if there were many people, no one dared to speak nonchalantly due to the presence of the Third Princess' palace maids and eunuchs. Even if they wanted to inquire about the news, they would not be able to find out anything.

In other words, Wei Yuewu knew nothing about tomorrow's events other than joining the most important ceremony tomorrow with the Third Princess and attending the banquet hosted by the Empress.

"Miss, if you wear this set of clothes to perform for the Empress..." Jin Ling seemed to have thought of something and was so scared that her face turned pale.

If Wei Yuewu wore these clothes while performing for the Empress and someone found out about the abnormality of these clothes, it would be a great crime of disrespect. Making such a mistake at such a major ceremony would land Wei Yuewu a severe penalty by the Empress, and no one would have the slightest bit of pity for her.

The mistake was equivalent to looking down on the royal family, the Empress, the Third Princess, and even deceiving the Emperor. She might even be executed for this.

Sure enough, when Wei Qiufu made her move, she would be fierce and vicious!

“Is Sixth Miss Wei inside?” Another voice came from the door. It was not Ming Yan’s voice, but an unfamiliar voice. Hearing the voice outside, Wei Yuewu took the coat from Jin Ling and motioned her to open the door.

When Jin Ling opened the door, she saw a eunuch from the Palace that she had never seen before. When the eunuch saw Jin Ling come out to open the door, he informed with a smile, “Tomorrow is the Third Princess’ grand ceremony. Zhaoyi Tu asked me to send some pastries to the young ladies as a token of gratitude for their participation in the prayer sessions.”

As the eunuch spoke, he raised a food box in his hand. Jin Ling could tell that it was quite heavy as the eunuch carried it up with difficulty.

“Please thank Zhaoyi Tu for her generosity!” Seeing this, Jin Ling quickly turned sideways and let the eunuch in.

“Zhaoyi Tu is grateful for the young ladies, so she asked me to bring some pastries here. The pastries in the Palace are different from the ones outside. I heard that Sixth Miss Wei has just come to the capital, so she must eat more.” As the eunuch conceded, he put the food box on the table, opened the lid, took out a small box of pastries, and pushed it in front of Jin Ling.

“Have you sent the pastries to the other young ladies?” Wei Yuewu appeared beside the screen out of nowhere and squinted at the food box that the eunuch brought over. From her angle, she could see that the food box was filled with small boxes of pastries, and all of the boxes looked exactly the same, including the one on the table.

“Greetings, Sixth Miss Wei. Zhaoyi Tu ordered me to send the pastries to the two young ladies of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang first, so I came to you first. I will send the pastries to the other young ladies later,” the eunuch stood to the side and answered respectfully.

“Have you sent it to Fourth Elder Sister?” Wei Yuewu smiled and asked gently.

“Not yet. I’ll go to other rooms after this,” the eunuch answered honestly.

“You haven’t even sent them to Miss Zhao?” Wei Yuewu’s eyes flickered as she asked.

“No, I will go to Miss Zhao’s room after I left here,” the eunuch answered very wittily.

“Are all the pastries the same?” Wei Yuewu noticed the microexpression on the eunuch’s face, but she didn’t show it on her face. She looked at the other boxes in the food box and asked curiously.

“Y-Yes, they are all the same. The kitchen made them in the same batch,” the eunuch stammered for a bit as if he had not expected such a question from Wei Yuewu.

When the young ladies of aristocratic families arrived in the Palace, they would not ask such a question even if they really liked the pastries in the Palace because it would make them sound petty.

“The food box is very beautiful. Jin Ling, take a look and see if it is different from the ones in our mansion?” Wei Yuewu suddenly skipped this topic and said to Jin Ling who was at the side with a smile.

Her remark rendered the eunuch, who had just prepared to reply to her, speechless. The eunuch stared at Wei Yuewu blankly, not knowing why she mentioned the food box.

“It is really a bit different! It is much more beautiful!” Jin Ling blinked her eyes. Although she did not understand what Wei Yuewu meant by this, she cleverly answered.

In spite of that, the food box was indeed different. Not only did it look exquisite, but it was also new. It could be seen that this was a brand-new box that had only been used today. Had the eunuch not said that this was a food box with pastries, she would not have guessed that it was a food box and there were pastries inside.

Things in the Palace were indeed different from those in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

But in the next moment, after digesting Wei Yuewu’s question, Jin Ling thought of something, and her expression changed slightly.

“What a coincidence. I want to go next door too. Let’s go take a look together!” Wei Yuewu changed her topic again. Her topic changed so quickly that the eunuch was in a daze, trying to process the situation.

When they left the room and came to Wei Qiufu’s door, the eunuch regained his composure and wanted to say something, but Jin Ling had already knocked on the door.

When Ming Yan opened the door, she looked at Wei Yuewu, Jin Ling, and the eunuch in surprise.

“Is your Miss here?” Wei Yuewu smiled.

“Yes!” Ming Yan did not know what had happened. She looked at the eunuch in shock and could not recognize where he was from.

“This is the awarded pastry. Help him carry it in and take out a box,” Wei Yuewu vaguely instructed.

“Okay!” Ming Yan still couldn’t process what was going on. She hurried over, took the food box from the eunuch, and walked into the house.

Now that Ming Yan took the food box, the eunuch followed her in. Ming Yan put the food box on the table and took a box of pastries from inside. Only then did she remember that she had not asked which Master had rewarded the pastries, so she closed the food box with a smile.

“May I know which Master rewarded these pastries?” Ming Yan had received the Crown Prince’s continuous rewards for Wei Qiufu over the past few days, so she did not find it strange that there were other rewards.

“Zhaoyi Tu.” The eunuch broke out in a cold sweat. The order he received was to give the pastries only to Sixth Miss Wei. Unexpectedly, this maid would simply take the food box from him.

Fortunately, he knew that the pastry boxes he brought were real, or he would not dare to say anything more.



“Please thank Zhaoyi Tu for her gracious reward,” Ming Yan beamed skillfully as she had received a lot of rewards in the past few days. She turned around and wanted to greet Wei Yuewu, but Wei Yuewu had already disappeared from the door. She shrugged indifferently, thinking that Wei Yuewu might have just brought the eunuch over.

Since he had sent one more box of pastries away, the eunuch did not dare to stay any longer. He picked up the food box and hurried out. Because he sent another box of pastries out and did not complete the Master’s order, he was a little flustered and almost tripped and fell when he walked to the door.

After leaving the door, he directly left Chu Xiu Palace and had no intention of sending the other pastries away.

A few of Chu Xiu Palace’s palace maids happened to pass by. When they saw his flustered appearance, they stopped in their tracks suspiciously and looked in the direction he came from, which was where the two young ladies from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang lived. Knowing that it was not a place they could casually go to, they simply took a quick glance in that direction.

No one went over to inquire about the situation either.

“What is it?” Wei Qiufu’s voice came from the room after the eunuch left.

“Miss, Zhaoyi Tu rewarded these pastries,” Ming Yan answered as she opened the box and saw a plate of exquisite pastries inside. “Miss, do you want some?”

“Put them away first. Come over and help me pick the dress,” Wei Qiufu ordered lightly without coming out from the room.

“Yes!” Ming Yan closed the box and hurriedly helped Wei Qiufu choose the dress she would wear tomorrow, but she forgot that Wei Yuewu had also come over just now.

Wei Yuewu entered the door when Ming Yan took the eunuch’s food box and walked into the house. After the eunuch entered the door, Wei Yuewu turned around and left, and Jin Ling closed the door.

“Go, give the pastries to other young ladies!” Wei Yuewu walked to the table, opened the box of food, and looked at the pastries inside. Her gaze was cold when she ordered Jin Ling.

#### Chapter 355 – Royal Family’S Food Box

“Send the pastries to the other young ladies?” Jin Ling was taken aback for a moment.

“Yes, just say the pastries are a reward from Zhaoyi Tu, and I couldn’t finish them.” Sitting in the chair, Wei Yuewu paused for a moment before continuing, “If they say that they have the pastries too, just inquire about tomorrow’s events.”

Wei Yuewu had wanted Jin Ling to inquire about the schedule the next day, but she didn’t have an excuse. Fortunately, she had the perfect excuse now.

“If they don’t have the pastries, just say that Zhaoyi Tu sent the pastries to me and Fourth Elder Sister.” The corners of Wei Yuewu’s lips curled into a sneer. There was definitely something wrong with that eunuch. He knew about her very well, but he didn’t know that Wei Qiufu lived beside her.

Just now, she deliberately mentioned Miss Zhao, and the eunuch said that he was also going to deliver the pastries to Zhao Ruo’e.

“Miss, that food box is not from the kitchen.” At this time, Jin Ling thought of the food box, and her expression changed.

“It’s not from the kitchen?” Previously, Wei Yuewu had only thought that this food box was a little too exquisite, and the design on it was too exclusive and did not seem to be from the kitchen, so she had specially asked Jin Ling to pay more attention to it. To her surprise, Jin Ling could be able to spot the difference.

“The mansion of Marquis Hua Yang does not have this type of food box, but I’d seen it when I was at Duke of Yan State Mansion. I had seen this type of food box. The pattern on it is called the Mountain River Dragon Rune. The food box was a special case used in the ancestral hall to pay respects to Duke of

Yan State's ancestors. However, the one at the Duke of Yan State Mansion was not a dragon with five claws, but a four-clawed one."

The difference was that the five claws symbolized dragons while the four claws symbolized pythons.

This was also the difference between the royal family and the dukes.

A small indication could carry a significant meaning. No matter how noble the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was, it had nothing to do with the royal family, so they would not have such a box in the mansion. Meanwhile, the ancestor of the Duke of Yan State Mansion was a feudal prince who possessed his own fiefdom. Naturally, they were different from ordinary aristocratic families. The Mountain River Dragon Rune was only available in the royal family.

Actually, it was not appropriate for the State of Yan to have such a box, but they were powerful, and the royal family wasn't much of an influence for them, so the royal family wouldn't care about such small details.

In fact, this was not a dragon, but a python!

Moreover, Wei Yuewu believed that besides the State of Yan, the other three states, namely, Lu, Qi, and Chu, also had such a food box.

"Miss, this kind of box cannot be used as an ordinary box. They can only be used to store the things from the shrine," Jin Ling informed with a serious face.

The shrine?

Wei Yuewu stood up and walked to the inner room. Looking at the coat on the bed, she squinted, and a trace of hostility flashed in her eyes. "Jin Ling, go and ask about tomorrow's sacrificial ceremony."

She had not thought of this at all previously. Unexpectedly, she spotted a mistake here, but thankfully, she had made up for it just now.

It seemed that Wei Qiufu was not the only person who plotted against her.

“Yes, I will go right away!” Realizing the seriousness of the situation, Jin Ling nodded. She took the small food box on the table and left the room.

Wei Yuewu sat in front of the bed and picked up the dress. She slowly slid over the delicate lines on the dress with her fingers. As she pressed down, small and uneven texture immediately appeared on the fabric.

She picked up the other dress. It was the same. Both the coat and the dress were only pretty in the eyes, but she couldn't wear them at all. As long as she tapped the fabric slightly with her fingers, the defect would appear.

But how was Wei Qiufu sure that she would wear this set of clothes?

With a frown, Wei Yuewu picked up another set of clothes that had been placed on the bed. Back then, she was quite at ease with the dress because Madam Dowager had prepared it for her. After looking at the dress briefly, she had someone carefully put it away.

After entering the Palace, she had not taken the dress out because she had planned to wear it on the last day.

The dress was as pretty as ever with its fine material, but when Wei Yuewu picked up the dress, she spotted a small black hole at the hem of the skirt. It was as if someone had accidentally burned it with a candle. There were traces of smoke underneath.

Sure enough, she could not wear this dress too!

Wei Yuewu's clear eyes were filled with a terrifying chill as she tightened her grip on the hem of the dress. It seemed that someone had entered her room and even burned a hole in the dress that Madam Dowager had given her, so there was no way for her to wear this dress.

After realizing this point, Wei Yuewu simply took out all the clothes she had brought. There were a few sets of clothes in total. The clothes were either stained on the cuffs or there were traces on the corners of the skirt. All her dresses were stained with some stubborn stains that could not be washed off.

In other words, except for the one she had on her, Wei Yuewu had no other dresses that she could wear in the next two days!

Coincidentally, the dresses that were made from Concubine Dong's fabrics were all fine.

Wei Yuewu didn't take a closer look at the two dresses that Zhao Ruo'e had taken before, but the ones she had now were clean without any stains.

From the looks of it, she either had to wear the dresses Wei Qiufu gave her or the ones made from Concubine Dong's fabric...

Jin Ling came back very quickly. After she hurriedly entered the room, she closed the door before turning around and anxiously reporting, "Miss, there will be a sacrificial ceremony tomorrow, which will be held at the end of the Third Princess' prayer session. The ceremony will be held at the royal family's small shrine. Actually, there was no official shrine in the Palace but a small one. The Third Princess will carry out an additional sacrificial session, and the whole event will be considered complete."

The royal family's ancestral shrine was very large. Of course, it was impossible to set up such a large shrine in the imperial palace, but they would have a smaller shrine in the Palace. Sometimes, the royal family would pay respects to the ancestors at the small shrine without making a huge deal out of it.

"Will there be any other activities during the sacrificial ceremony?"

Wei Yuewu asked indifferently as she put down the writing brush in her hand. Just now, she had already written a few words on the writing desk, and she had gradually calmed down.

"Yes, there are. I heard that some clothes will be burned to pay respects to the heavens for showing great favor to the Third Princess." Jin Ling nodded. This was the first time she knew the procedure of the coming-of-age ceremony in the Palace for a princess, so she was not aware there would be such a procedure in the end.

“Burn some clothes?” Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and pointed at the two sets of clothes. “This should be the dresses that the Third Princess wanted to burn!”

The dresses were beautiful but not practical. Because their sole purpose was to be burned, the dresses did not need to be wearable but to look magnificent. But now, the dresses that were about to be burned were right here in front of them. The meaning of this was enough to make Jin Ling’s face turn pale.

Even though she was not an ordinary maid, she was really anxious now.

“Miss, what should we do now? Should I return the dresses to the Fourth Young Lady?” Jin Ling asked anxiously.

“Even if you return them, Wei Qiufu will not admit it!” Wei Yuewu grinned coldly. Since Wei Qiufu dared to give these two dresses to her, she would definitely not admit that Wei Yuewu got them from her.

“But didn’t she say the Crown Prince rewarded the dresses to her? Did the Crown Prince really give her such lousy clothes?” Jin Ling asked in confusion.

Wei Yuewu sneered, “Of course, not. The Crown Prince would not give something like this to her. I bet that someone else sent the dresses to her. The purpose is to give them to me through Wei Qiufu.”

Originally, Wei Yuewu thought that it was Wei Qiufu’s doing. But from the looks of it now, someone else was the mastermind behind this. Wei Qiufu was sly and cunning, but she was not powerful in the Palace. For some reason, Wei Yuewu thought of the gentle and well-mannered Third Princess. The Third Princess was always kind and friendly to others, but the first time Wei Yuewu met the Third Princess, she felt that the latter was just pretending to be kind.

Other than Zhao Ruo’e, the Third Princess also knew about the problem of Concubine Dong’s fabric. Zhao Ruo’e had pleaded with the Third Princess regarding this matter.

At this time, Jin Ling spotted the spots and stains on the clothes that were spread all over the bed. None of these clothes could be worn. She immediately rushed over and checked the clothes one by one.

Finally, she picked up Concubine Dong's clothes and asked anxiously, "Miss, what should we do? Are you going to wear Concubine Dong's clothes tomorrow?"

It was impossible to wear today's clothes tomorrow.

The only clothes that Wei Yuewu could wear tomorrow were Concubine Dong's dresses and the two dresses she had gotten from Wei Qiufu.

Wei Qiufu's dresses were out of context. So, Wei Yuewu was left with no choice but to wear Concubine Dong's clothes.

"Do you want me to go to Fourth Young Lady's place to steal a set of clothes for you?" Jin Ling was anxious and suddenly thought of an idea.

"The clothes that are sent by the Crown Prince are all registered. The clothes made in the mansion are also recorded. No matter which set of clothes you take from Wei Qiufu, it will arouse the suspicion of others. They will even wonder why I have her clothes." Wei Yuewu lowered her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering a few times as she coldly smiled. She reached a dead end.

In fact, Wei Yuewu thought of another point. Regardless of whether she was going to wear these two sets of clothes or not, something would definitely happen to these two sets of clothes in the end.

She would enrage the Empress by wearing Concubine Dong's dresses, and these two sets of clothes would be used to convict her. This was a serious crime. Even if she didn't die on the spot, she would be in an extremely difficult situation, and even...

"Miss..." Jin Ling was so anxious that she was sweating profusely. Who would have thought that they had unknowingly fallen into someone else's trap?

"Did you see Miss Zhao when you went over there to inquire about the news?" Wei Yuewu asked.

“Yes, Miss Zhao is back!” Jin Ling thought for a while and said, “Actually, I got some of the information from Miss Zhao’s maid. When I got there, I saw that Miss Zhao was coming back. She looked very happy to see me. She even asked her maid to accompany me to send the pastries to the other young ladies.”

Zhao Ruo’e’s doubts about Wei Yuewu had disappeared entirely after seeing that Wei Yuewu had clothes with similar patterns.

It seemed that the Third Princess had helped Zhao Ruo’e deal with her problem. However, it was unexpected that Zhao Ruo’e came back so quickly.

However, it was good news because it saved her the trouble of thinking of other ways.

“Let’s go and see Miss Zhao!” Wei Yuewu stood up decisively. Fortunately, she had discovered the problem early, and there was still time to fix her situation.

Since that was the case, she would beat her opponent at their own game!

#### Chapter 356 – Third Princess’ Mysterious Guest

“The Third Princess didn’t say anything much but she promised me that she would explain my matter to Her Majesty when she was free.” Zhao Ruo’e was surprised to see Wei Yuewu come to her for this matter. She felt apologetic and brought Wei Yuewu to the pavilion next to the rockery outside her room to talk.

Zhao Ruo’e lived in a nice room. She didn’t live next to the other young ladies. When she opened the door of her room, she could see the sun and the scenery was breathtaking. Opposite the corridor was a rockery with several plum blossom trees. There was a small pool of clear water next to the rockery, a few small stones were leaning against the rockery, and there was a small pavilion next to the rockery. The sun was shining on the pavilion’s high eaves at this moment.

Moreover, her room was on the leeward side of Chu Xiu Palace.

It seemed that Zhao Ruo’e had inquired about the rooms before she entered the Palace, hence she could pick such an outstanding location.



Lifting her skirt, Wei sat down by the fence around the pavilion and assured with a smile, "Wonderful. I was thinking that if the Third Princess didn't believe you, I would go to see Her Highness with you as your witness."

"You don't have to. The Third Princess is kind and considerate. Anyway, I think there was someone at her place because I saw a soft sedan at the entrance of her palace, but I didn't see anyone when I got in. I wondered who the person is." Zhao Ruo'e suddenly remembered something as they talked about the Third Princess and she bleated in dismay.

There were only a handful of young ladies of aristocratic families who entered the Palace this time. Zhao Ruo'e felt that the person did not need to avoid her.

However, Wei Yuewu blinked in astonishment. "Did you recognize the person? Was she one of the young ladies?"

Zhao Ruo'e sat down beside Wei Yuewu gloomily. At this time, she had already regarded Wei Yuewu as her confidant. Suddenly, she hit an idea and said, "I don't know who she was, but when I came back, I went to see the other young ladies. They all seemed to be here. Was it your Fourth Elder Sister?"

Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu lived far away from the other young ladies, so Zhao Ruo'e did not go over to verify her suspicion.

"No, it is not Fourth Elder Sister!" Wei Yuewu shook her head with certainty. When she left, Wei Qiufu was still in the room. Then, she frowned slightly and reminded, "Was she the daughter of a noble family outside the Palace who came to visit the Third Princess? Which daughter of a noble family can you think of, who is close to the Third Princess but did not enter the Palace to join the Princess' praying session?"

Zhao Ruo'e would probably know who was close to the Third Princess. It was because she used to be the Third Princess' study companion, and her identity was different. The people around the Third Princess couldn't conceal their relations with the Third Princess from Zhao Ruo'e even if they wanted to.

"Someone close to the Third Princess?" Zhao Ruo'e thought about this after being reminded by Wei Yuewu. Suddenly, she patted the fence, and her eyes lit up. "I know! Eldest Miss Jing!"

Jing Wenyan? Wei Yuewu twitched her lips a little, revealing a knowing smile. If the person was Jing Wenyan, some things that had happened made sense.

“Could it be another young lady?” Wei Yuewu pretended to be puzzled and asked.

“No, I don’t think so. Eldest Miss Jing had been very close to the two princesses ever since she entered the Palace. Occasionally, she would enter the Palace to keep the princesses company. The Palace had invited Eldest Miss Jing to the prayer session initially, but she politely refused, saying that her current status was ominous, and it was inappropriate for her to accompany the Third Princess to pray,”

Zhao Ruo’e thought for a moment and asserted.

Wei Yuewu sneered secretly. It seemed that Eldest Miss Jing was secretly scheming against her while expressing goodwill towards her on the surface.

Moreover, Eldest Miss Jing was a two-timer. It was not simple to be on good terms with the two princesses. Had she joined the Third Princess’ prayer session, she would definitely have offended the Fourth Princess.

It didn’t matter what Jing Wenyan wanted to do as long as she didn’t come to provoke her!

“Did Eldest Miss Jing avoid you when she entered the Palace in the past?” Wei Yuewu placed her hand on the fence at the back and casually groped around.

“No, she basically won’t avoid us. But I heard that she would come sometimes when we are not around. Eldest Miss Jing is a nice person and treats everyone well. I heard that the Empress Dowager and the Empress like her very much, and they intend to arrange her marriage with one of the princes.” Zhao Ruo’e covered her mouth and chuckled.

“One of the princes? Why not the Crown Prince?” Wei Yuewu looked up in surprise.

“Crown Prince? That’s impossible. His Highness has to hold a nationwide selection. Even without the selection, His Highness won’t choose her. She is very beautiful, but she doesn’t have powerful backing without the State of Jing. Based on her personality, she has what it takes to be Crown Princess, but she has no powerful backers.”

Zhao Ruo’e sneered and shook her head.

Wei Yuewu understood the meaning behind these words. With the Crown Prince’s stable status, the Crown Princess would definitely be the future Empress, the noblest woman of the country. She would not be able to establish a foothold without the support of a powerful family.

It was completely possible for the powerful concubines in the harem to trample her down.

This was also the reason why Wei Qiufu wanted to get rid of her and Wei Yan. She wanted to become the only legitimate daughter of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Only by obtaining the full support of Wei Luowen and Wei Luowu would Wei Qiufu be able to stand firm in the harem.

“Is Eldest Miss Jing willing to accept such an arrangement? After all, she is so outstanding, and I heard that she is very compatible with His Highness.” Wei Yuewu had a look of doubt on her face.

“She has no say in this. Actually, during her birthday banquet the other day, the Duke of Jing wanted to choose a husband for her. Although the guests were all the young masters of aristocratic families, they were not comparable to princes. Since the Palace felt that she was not suitable to be the Crown Princess, how could she dare to object!” Zhao Ruo’e was very disapproving.

At this time, Wei Yuewu had touched a small bulge at her wrist area. She calmly wrapped her sleeve around the small bulge and asked, “The other day? Do you mean her birthday party?”

“Yes. By the way, I heard that the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State asked you to observe her for a while. With that request, she was actually elevated to the same level as the two princesses. The Third Princess was very unhappy after hearing about it.” Zhao Ruo’e suddenly leaned over with interest. “Tell me about your relationship with the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State. Why did he ask you to keep an eye on Eldest Miss Jing for him?”

Any casual remark from this extremely handsome Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State could reach young ladies of aristocratic families' ears. They paid more attention to him than to any other person.

“When I was on my way back to the capital, I encountered an assassination. Fortunately, the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State passed by and helped me after knowing that I was Marquis Hua Yang's daughter. Later, at my grandmother's birthday banquet in the mansion, I performed a dance, but the stage collapsed. Had it not been for His Heir-apparent, I would have been disabled or dead.”

Wei Yuewu sighed after uttering those words.

These incidents were not secrets, and someone would learn about them with a brief inquiry. Furthermore, Wei Yuewu didn't intend to hide them from Zhao Ruo'e, so she asserted calmly. There was no shyness on her face. Instead, there were gratitude and a faint trace of sadness.

Any daughter of a noble family would be scared to death if she encountered this kind of thing, let alone twice. Zhao Ruo'e took Wei Yuewu's hand sympathetically, wanting to show her sympathy and affection.

However, when she pulled Wei Yuewu's hand toward her, she heard a tearing sound. She quickly turned around and saw that a piece of Wei Yuewu's sleeve had been torn as if it had been hooked with something.

“Ah, Miss!” Jin Ling, who was standing at the side, was shocked. She rushed over and helped release Wei Yuewu's sleeve.

Zhao Ruo'e stood up frantically too. While helping Jin Ling, she apologized in a rather embarrassed manner, “Sixth Miss Wei, I'm really sorry to have torn your clothes. Please change your clothes in my room before going back.”

Actually, it was just a small nail, and it wasn't hooked on the fabric tightly. Even if there were nails in the pavilion, it was basically impossible for the nails to tore her clothes. But for some reason, the nail hooked on Wei Yuewu's sleeve and damaged it.

It was just that Wei Yuewu sat too comfortably just now, so her hand fell outside the fence. Somehow, her sleeve was hooked by the nail under the fence.

"It's fine!" Wei Yuewu pulled back her sleeve and looked at her torn sleeve helplessly.

"It's not fine! Miss, you only have the clothes from Concubine Dong, so you have to wear this dress tomorrow." Jin Ling squatted in front of Wei Yuewu. She was so anxious that her face turned pale.

"What? Sixth Miss Wei only has one set of clothes left?" Although Zhao Ruo'e had seen a lot of clothes on Wei Yuewu's bed before, she had not noticed Madam Dowager's set of clothes at that time. Now that she thought about it, it seemed that they were indeed clothes made from Concubine Dong's fabric.

Hearing Zhao Ruo'e's question, Wei Yuewu bit her lips and lamented stiffly, "Actually, those clothes are also quite beautiful!"

"No, don't wear those clothes. The Empress will definitely not let you off the hook. Also, you couldn't wear this dress tomorrow even if it wasn't damaged today. If people found out that you wore the same clothes for two days, they would look down on you. How about this? I have a few sets of extra clothes. Pick two sets before you go back. One set for today, and you can wear the other set tomorrow."

When Zhao Ruo'e heard that Wei Yuewu wanted to wear the clothes that Concubine Dong had given her, she shook her head vigorously while ordering her maid to bring over two sets of her own clothes.

When entering the Palace, everyone would bring a few more sets of clothes. Other than one set every day, they would bring an extra few sets in case something unexpected happened.

"Oh... C-Can I really..." Wei Yuewu stammered, feeling embarrassed.

"Oh, stop it. Didn't I also take two sets of clothes from you before? Moreover, you don't have many clothes, to begin with. When you return to the mansion, make a few more sets of clothes so that you can attend banquets and parties." Zhao Ruo'e said enthusiastically. At this time, her maid had already come over. She took the two sets of clothes from the maid and handed them to Wei Yuewu.

"Thank you, Miss Zhao," Wei Yuewu beamed sincerely. Jin Ling took the clothes from Wei Yuewu's hands.

“You’re welcome. Next time, you should be more careful. Don’t be bullied by a lowly concubine. My mother said that all those concubines can think of is improving their status in the family. They are nice to you on the surface, but it’s all fake. She has her own daughter, so she won’t treat you sincerely.” Zhao Ruo’e hissed disdainfully.

As Wei Yuewu had gotten what she aimed for, she smiled and was about to take her leave when a young lady walked over from the opposite side. Her gaze immediately became cold...

### Chapter 357 – Grand Scholar Qin’S Daughter

“Sixth Miss Wei, so nice to see you here.” Qin Wenyu walked over slowly with a smile on her face. She was the daughter of Grand Scholar Qin, and she had a scholarly air about her. Her faint smile was enough to make people have a good impression of her.

Wei Yuewu hid the torn sleeve to the side and smiled slightly. “I’ve met Miss Zhao several times, so she is my acquaintance. I have nothing to do today and came over to chat with her.”

“Sixth Miss Wei, I heard that you really like to read books. What kind of books do you usually read?” Qin Wenyu smiled and sat on the other side of Wei Yuewu.

“Oh, nothing serious. I like to read some simple poems and such.” Wei Yuewu rested her fair fingers on the edge of her sleeves, looking rather nervous.

“What happened to your sleeve?” Qin Wenyu asked with a surprised expression, landing her gaze on Wei Yuewu’s sleeve.

“She accidentally tore the sleeve just now,” Zhao Ruo’e cut in and explained.

“Oh... It’s not nice to go back like this, right? Why don’t you come to my place to get changed?” Qin Wenyu asked kindly.

“Thank you for your kindness, but Miss Zhao has already lent me her clothes, so I’ll go back and change them!” Wei Yuewu smiled and shook her head.

“Why are there two sets of clothes?” At a glance, Wei Yuewu could tell that Qin Wenyu was keen and sensitive. Qin Wenyu looked at the dresses in Jin Ling’s hand and changed the topic.

“I didn’t bring many clothes to the Palace, so Miss Zhao lent me an extra set,” Wei Yuewu explained, looking a little embarrassed.

“I heard that your Fourth Elder Sister has received a lot of rewards from the Crown Prince, and among them are some gorgeous clothes. Didn’t she lend you a few sets?” Qin Wenyu asked with a smile.

“Well, those clothes are hers. Also, they were bestowed by His Highness. How can she casually give them away? Even if we are sisters, we must be aware of the properties,” Wei Yuewu replied with a smile.

The matter of Wei Qiufu entering the Crown Prince Mansion was now almost confirmed. It was the perfect timing to mention it at this moment.

Qin Wenyu didn’t ask further and changed the topic, “Sixth Young Lady, actually, I have a few extra clothes. Why don’t you borrow two sets from me?”

“No, thanks. Thank you for your kindness, Miss Qin!” Wei Yuewu politely refused. “Miss Zhao, my clothes are torn, so I can’t stay here for long. I’ll take my leave first!”

“You can’t go back like this. What if someone spotted you?” Qin Wenyu also stood up and sincerely suggested.

These words reminded Zhao Ruo’e, and she quickly nodded. “Sixth Miss Wei, it is indeed inappropriate for you to go back like this. Why don’t you get changed before you leave? You can get changed in my room and take the other set with you.”

“Uh...” Wei Yuewu hesitated while looking at her torn sleeve. She could still hide it when she sat, but once she stood up and walked around, she couldn’t hide it properly, and someone may spot it.

“Sixth Miss Wei, please go ahead and get changed,” Qin Wenyu urged.

“Well... I’ll have to trouble you, Miss Zhao!” Wei Yuewu thanked her.

“You’re welcome. I’ll take you there!” Zhao Ruo’e felt apologetic after thinking of how she had almost carelessly let Wei Yuewu go back just like that. She personally led Wei Yuewu to the door of her room and asked her maid to help Wei Yuewu change her clothes.

Seeing Wei Yuewu enter her room, Zhao Ruo’e returned to the pavilion.

“Miss Qin, why are you here at this time?” Zhao Ruo’e asked in surprise. Although they were both the Third Princess’ study companions, they were not very close because of their different temperaments.

“I came to see you. I heard that something happened here!” Qin Wenyu looked at Zhao Ruo’e calmly and said. Then, she sat down on the side.

Something happened here? Zhao Ruo’e’s heart skipped a beat. She did not dare to mention the matter of the Empress reprimanding for her clothes, so she forced a smile and faltered, “How could anything happen here? Nothing happened!”

Nevertheless, this particular effort to deny made her look a little guilty.

“Did Her Majesty send someone to reprimand you later?” Qin Wenyu asked with a smile.

“N-No!” This matter was a thorn in Zhao Ruo’e’s flesh. Not only did she not gain any benefits from entering the Palace this time, but she had also annoyed the Empress. Even though the Third Princess said that she would explain the matter to the Empress, she did not know when the matter would come to an end.



Thinking that she might be reprimanded by her father and brother after she went back, Zhao Ruo'e sounded bleak and lethargic.

"Why would Her Majesty reprimand you for no reason? Is it because you are not respectful to the Third Princess?" Qin Wenyu continued to ask with a smile, as if she did not see Zhao Ruo'e's dispirited appearance.

"How could I be disrespectful to the Third Princess!" Zhao Ruo'e was unhappy and her face darkened.

She felt that she was more respectful to the Third Princess than the others.

"Then why did Her Majesty do this? Her Majesty has always been magnanimous. You must have done something that irritated Her Majesty so much that she reprimanded you. The same thing happened to Fourth Miss Wei because she remained close to the Crown Prince when she didn't have any official status. Her Majesty chided her for this, right? But you are not close to His Highness."

Qin Wenyu continued to look at her blankly, as if she was really looking for a reason.

Her remarks irritated Zhao Ruo'e even more. Zhao Ruo'e would have accepted it if she had been reprimanded by Her Majesty because of the Crown Prince, but this was not the case. She was reprimanded inexplicably because of a piece of cloth that Wei Yuewu had given her. She felt so wronged and upset.

Then, she thought about the young ladies who used to be close to her but started to distance themselves from her after she was reprimanded by the Empress. At this moment, she was exasperated and sat down with a huff.

"It's all because of the concubine in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. She has ulterior motives and wants to harm Sixth Miss Wei, and I was innocently dragged into it and reprimanded by Her Majesty."

"Marquis Hua Yang's concubine?" Qin Wenyu blinked. "What does this have to do with you?"

“The concubine got some cloth from god-knows-where, saying that she wanted to use the cloth to make clothes for Sixth Miss Wei. I met Sixth Miss Wei that day and saw that the cloth was beautiful, so she gave me one piece. Her Majesty saw me wearing the dress made from the cloth, and for some reason, she scolded me for that!” Zhao Ruo’e recounted the story in annoyance.

She felt that she was the most innocent in this incident.

“What’s wrong with the dress?” Qin Wenyu asked, puzzled.

“Who knows what’s wrong with that damned cloth? I don’t understand. Maybe it’s Her Majesty’s taboo.” Zhao Ruo’e huffed impatiently.

“Well, if it was Marquis Hua Yang’s concubine’s doing, it had nothing to do with you. Anyway, why isn’t Sixth Miss Wei wearing those clothes?” Qin Wenyu swiftly changed the subject and mentioned Wei Yuewu.

“I warned her and asked her not to wear those clothes!” Zhao Ruo’e barked in a bad mood.

“So, is that why Sixth Miss Wei doesn’t have enough clothes?” Qin Wenyu suddenly went back to the earliest topic.

“That’s right!” Zhao Ruo’e was in the spur of the moment, so she didn’t notice that Qin Wenyu changed the topic so quickly. “What else do you think is the reason that the legitimate daughter of the dignified Marquis Hua Yang does not have enough clothes to wear? She even has to borrow my clothes.”

“I see. Miss Zhao, I have something to do now, so I won’t disturb you. I’ll leave first!” Qin Wenyu seemed to have thought of something and said goodbye with a smile.

“Okay, please go ahead with your business.” Zhao Ruo’e nodded and looked at the door of her room. The door opened, and Wei Yuewu walked out slowly with two maids.

Qin Wenyu smiled and left with her maid, just in time to miss Wei Yuewu who came over.

When Wei Yuewu came over, she only managed to catch Qin Wenyu's back view as the latter walked away.

"Why did Miss Qin leave?" Wei Yuewu looked at Qin Wenyu's back, and a faint and deep look appeared in her eyes.

"She said that she had something to do, so she left first. The clothes are really good, and it looks like they were made specially for you," Zhao Ruo'e looked at the clothes on Wei Yuewu and praised with a smile.

Recently, Wei Yuewu had been growing very fast recently. She was slightly taller now, but there was not much difference between the two of them. The dress was slightly bigger for Wei Yuewu, but it didn't look odd after she tied the belt on her waist. Zhao Ruo'e chose a light-colored dress, which complemented Wei Yuewu's temperament very well.

"Miss Zhao, I have to thank you for your generosity. Had it not been for you, I wouldn't have any clothes to wear tomorrow." Wei Yuewu thanked her sincerely.

"Oh, you're welcome. Didn't Miss Qin say that she could lend her dresses to you too? Anyway, it is rare for her to come here today. We are not very close because we have different personalities." Zhao Ruo'e casually quipped as she pulled Wei Yuewu's sleeve.

"But it seemed that you were talking happily just now. What did you talk about?" Wei Yuewu asked in feigned calmness despite the fact that she was intrigued.

"We talked about that concubine who wants to harm you, and I was implicated because of her! Speaking of which, all of these were caused by that concubine in your mansion." Zhao Ruo'e was indignant when she talked about the matter. She was a dignified young lady of an aristocratic family, but she was implicated by a lowly concubine. The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she became.

"Did Miss Qin say anything?" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and inquired. Qin Wenyu had come too suddenly, and it seemed that she had come for her.

The woman who had a private meeting with the feminine prince that day should be the quiet and scholarly Miss Qin!

No one would have thought that she had an affair with someone, and the topic of their conversation was somehow drawn to Wei Yuewu. Hence, after finding Qin Wenyu was paying special attention to her, Wei Yuewu immediately became vigilant.

The Palace was indeed full of schemes and conspiracies. On the surface, it seemed that the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao's position was as stable as a mountain, but in fact, a lot of people were coveting his position...

To take the place of the Crown Prince, these people could sacrifice anyone, not to mention her, a daughter of a so-called official who had nothing to do with them!

"She didn't say anything much. She just chatted with me for a bit, but I told her about that concubine in your mansion." Zhao Ruo'e recalled indifferently.

"Miss Zhao, thank you so much for today. I'll go back first!" Seeing that she couldn't get anything else from her, Wei Yuewu uttered with a smile on her face. She even deliberately bowed to express her thanks.

"You're welcome, Sixth Miss Wei. It's all because of that concubine in your mansion that we're implicated." Zhao Ruo'e supported Wei Yuewu. "If you need anything else, just tell me!"

Marquis Hua Yang was both high-ranking and powerful, so Zhao Ruo'e naturally felt that it was not a loss to be on good terms with Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu bid farewell to Zhao Ruo'e and returned to her own room.

After returning to her own room, Wei Yuewu sat on a chair and thought for a moment. After that, she instructed, "Go and bring the scissors over!"

“Miss, what do you want the scissors for?” Jin Ling took the scissors and handed them to Wei Yuewu.

“Go and cut a few holes in the dirty clothes!” Wei Yuewu pointed at the clothes that had been taken out earlier and instructed Jin Ling indifferently.

“Those that are too dirty to wear?” Jin Ling asked again, thinking that she had heard wrongly.

“Yes.” Wei Yuewu nodded. She casually picked up a piece of dress next to her, glanced at it, and pointed at the stain in the middle of the dress. “Right here. Cut a few holes, but make sure you don’t make a big hole.”

“Miss!” Jin Ling looked at Wei Yuewu in shock.

“Go and cut them, or they will blame this on you!” Wei Yuewu looked at her and blinked. “It’s most likely because the maids do not do their jobs that the clothes have been dirtied.”

It meant to push all the blame on maids. Due to the maids’ carelessness, the clothes had been stained.

After Wei Yuewu’s remark, Jin Ling quivered and immediately understood. She walked over and cut a few holes on the clothes that had been stained. The clothes now looked like they were deliberately destroyed.

Sunlight streamed in from outside the window, shining on those gorgeous yet ruined clothes, creating a heartbreaking fragmentation. Wei Yuewu looked down, hiding her cold and indifferent eyes under her long eyelashes.

“Miss, what about those two sets?” Jin Ling put down the scissors and pointed to the clothes that Wei Qifu had given to her.

“The eunuch who had sent the pastries just now must not be from Imperial Concubine Shu’s palace. He should be from the royal family’s small ancestral hall, and the so-called pastries were just his excuse to

come here. Even if I don't wear those dresses, they will find a way to check my room. By then, the pastries will be evidence against me."

Wei Yuewu raised her head, and her gaze slowly fell on the two sets of gorgeous clothes.

No one would be able to bear the responsibility of the missing items that were supposed to be used for the Third Princess' praying ceremony.

Jin Ling felt a chill down her spine and became nervous. The ceremony was so important and grandeur. The four heirs-apparent would be there, which indicated the Third Princess was highly regarded by the royal family. It was simply a great humiliation for such a theft to happen!

"Miss, did you lure the eunuch to Fourth Young Lady just now so that she can't get away with it when this matter is exposed?" A thought abruptly flashed across Jin Ling's mind, and she asked with her eyes wide open.

Wei Yuewu nodded and pondered for a moment before slowly saying, "Later, go and put the clothes in Fourth Elder Sister's room. Put them in an inconspicuous corner."

"Yes, I know!" Jin Ling knew the seriousness of the matter and hurriedly nodded. "But what if the Fourth Young Lady doesn't leave her room?"

After being reprimanded by the Empress, Wei Qiufu had been very low-key for the past few days and rarely went out. Jin Ling rarely saw her outside her room.

"She will go out today!" Wei Yuewu smiled coldly.

Of course, Wei Qiufu would go out, and she would definitely go out today. Since there are people who paid close attention to the rooms here, they must have kept an eye over here. If something happened here, someone would come over immediately...

But she didn't know who might be most concerned about these two rooms!

“Are there any withered leaves behind our room?” Wei Yuewu asked.

The place they lived in had always been cleaned up. Even if there were some leaves in the small patio, they would be immediately disposed of.

“Yes, there are some outside the room. Not far from the room, there is a small road with trees on both sides. Because there are leaves falling from time to time, the palace maids did not clean up these withered branches and leaves every day. Miss, why do you ask this?” As a former dark guard, Jin Ling paid attention to the surrounding environment the most, so she often noticed what others did not notice.

But she still found it strange that Wei Yuewu suddenly asked this question.

Wei Yuewu pondered for a while and queried without answering Jin Ling’s question, “Can you bring some over and put them in the small patio behind Wei Qiufu’s room? Be careful and not let Wei Qiufu and her maid find out about it.”

“Uh... This shouldn’t be a problem. The small patio behind your room has never been closed for the sake of cleaning. I think it is the same with Fourth Young Lady’s room. It is winter now, and they basically won’t open the windows. Even if Fourth Young Lady and Ming Yan are in the room, they will not notice me.”

Jin Ling thought for a while and answered. With these two points, she was sure that no one could see what she would do.

“Go over there a little later. When the eunuch brings the dinner over, you go out quietly, collect some withered branches, and leave them in the small patio behind her room.” Wei Yuewu nodded and had an idea in mind.

When the kitchen had prepared the dinner, someone would send it over. Then eunuchs would wait outside the door and take the plates back after they finished eating. At that time, it seemed that there were many people, but it was actually the least possible time to catch people’s attention.

Because the young ladies were not the formal Masters in the palace, the two eunuchs would often sit in the pavilion not far ahead, resting and chatting to pass their time. When the ladies finished eating, the maids would take the food box out and give it back to them.

During dinner, Wei Qiufu naturally would not open the window to look outside. Ming Yan would be busy because she needed to serve Wei Qiufu by her side and have dinner herself. Hence, although there were more people, it was actually safer for Jin Ling to take action than when there were fewer people.

Jin Ling only needed to sneak out. Moreover, even if the two eunuchs saw her, they would only think that Wei Yuewu sent her away to do something. They would never expect that in such a short time, Jin Ling would place some withered branches and leaves in the small patio behind Wei Qiufu's room...

"Yes, I know!" Jin Ling nodded and understood. "What about our place?"

"Put some here too!" Wei Yuewu said with a smile, but an idea inexplicably flashed through her mind. Jin Ling's and her mind were almost in sync now. Even if Yan Huaijing wanted to take Jin Ling back, she would never return her to him!

In the evening, not long after dinner, thick smoke suddenly emerged from one of the rooms in Chu Xiu Palace. It immediately alarmed the supervisors in the Palace. Some people hurriedly went to report, while others brought all kinds of pots and pans and rushed over to extinguish the fire.

Unexpectedly, it was just a false alarm. The dried leaves and branches that fell from the bamboos outside the patio behind Wei Qiufu's room caught on fire, and the fire almost burned the bamboos.

Fortunately, no one was injured. Wei Qiufu ran out of the room with Ming Yan, their faces as pale as ghosts.

Wei Yuewu and Jin Ling were asked to evacuate their house. Although it was Wei Qiufu's place that was caught on fire, Wei Yuewu's room was very close to hers, so there was a possibility that the fire would spread to Wei Yuewu's room.

Both of them were frightened. They didn't speak much after they walked outside the door and heard that the maids and eunuchs had extinguished the fire.



“Fourth Miss Wei, Sixth Miss Wei, Her Grace Zhaoyi invites you to her palace.” A eunuch hurriedly ran over and bowed at Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuewu who were standing outside the door with horrified expressions.

“Her Grace invites us over?” Wei Qiufu asked in surprise.

The eunuch explained, “Yes. Her Grace wants to know what happened. This palace is close to the Crown Prince Mansion, so she can’t allow any accidents to happen.”

“Alright, let’s go then!” Wei Qiufu nodded.

Everyone knew how important the Crown Prince was, and nothing could happen to him. It was only right for Her Grace Zhaoyi to invite them over to inquire about the situation here.

Wei Yuewu silently followed behind them. Only a trace of concentration flashed through the depths of her eyes. Shouldn’t the Empress, the head of the harem, investigate this matter? Was it possible that the Empress was not aware of this incident, or she didn’t care about it because it wasn’t a big matter?

This time, Zhaoyi Tu didn’t prepare soft sedans for them. The two of them took their maids and hurried to Jinxiu Palace, where Zhaoyi Tu lived.

When they entered the palace, they saw that Zhaoyi Tu, who was sitting at the main seat in the hall, had a gloomy face and a bit of exasperation on her face. Anyone could see that she was very angry now.

The two of them respectfully stepped forward and bowed.

“Fourth Miss Wei, why is the patio in the back of your room on fire? That place is usually very clean. Where did the withered branches and leaves come from?” Zhaoyi Tu asked in an aggressive tone and glared at Wei Qiufu with a burning gaze. She was not as gentle as she used to be.

Wei Yuewu automatically retreated behind Wei Qiufu and lowered her head. She looked very respectful and reserved, but she pricked her ears and observed Zhaoyi Tu’s response secretly.

“Your Grace, I didn’t...” Wei Qiufu didn’t expect that Zhaoyi Tu, who had always been kind and friendly to others, would be so angry. She was so flustered that she didn’t know what to say, and she didn’t know why there were so many withered branches and leaves in the patio.

The patios behind the two rooms they lived in had always been clean and tidy. Even in the autumn and winter seasons, there had never been a pile of branches and leaves.

“You didn’t what? I heard that you were displeased because you felt the palace maids went to clean up the patio too frequently, so you asked your maid to stop them from going there so often.” Zhaoyi Tu conceded in a gloomy expression.

Wei Qiufu had indeed disliked the fact that the palace maids were too diligent in cleaning up and felt that it disturbed her. Therefore, she had specially asked Ming Yan to speak with Chu Xiu Palace’s butler. Because of this, the palace maids did come less frequently.

“Your Grace, I just feel that there is no need to specially clean the small patio so often. It is already very clean.” Wei Qiufu hurriedly explained.

“If it was clean, why would there be so many withered leaves and branches?” Zhaoyi Tu sneered coldly and asked.

This question rendered Wei Qiufu speechless. The back window was always closed, and she rarely opened the window. Sometimes, she would hear the sound of sweeping at the back, which she found annoying, but she didn’t open the window to take a look. Therefore, she didn’t know that the leaves and branches were there. Moreover, she was caught unawares by Zhaoyi Tu’s attitude. It was clear that she wanted to denounce her.

Speaking of which, Zhaoyi Tu had little to do with this matter.

However, Zhaoyi Tu’s aggressiveness sent a chill down Wei Qiufu’s spine. In the Palace, Zhaoyi Tu was only second to the Empress when it came to influence and power.

Wei Qiufu did not want to offend Zhaoyi Tu inexplicably. Her eyes darted around nervously and suddenly fell on Wei Yuewu.

“Your Grace, please ask my Sixth Younger Sister!”

Wei Yuewu suddenly raised her head...

### Chapter 359 – Zhaoyi Tu’S Wrath

“Me?” Wei Yuewu blinked her clear eyes in confusion and pointed at herself, as if she hadn’t come to her senses.

Zhaoyi Tu’s gaze also fell on Wei Yuewu. When she saw Wei Yuewu’s befuddled expression, she turned to Wei Qiufu with a gloomy face.

“Your Grace, I think someone must have set me up on purpose. That’s why there were so many leaves near the patio. It was clearly clean before. If you don’t believe me, please ask my Sixth Younger Sister. I’m sure there are not so many withered branches and leaves at her place!” Wei Qiufu pointed at Wei Yuewu smugly and spoke fluently, thinking that she had found a way out.

“Sixth Younger Sister, tell Her Grace. Is it true?”

Although Wei Qiufu did not often open the back window, she knew that the cleaning maids came every day although it wasn’t as frequent as before. Hence, there wouldn’t be so many leaves there. Right now, she wanted to push the blame on someone else, so she dragged Wei Yuewu into this.

“Sixth Miss Wei, is your patio very clean?” Zhaoyi Tu asked Wei Yuewu with a cold face.

“I-I don’t think so...” Wei Yuewu thought for a moment and shook her head hesitantly. “There weren’t so many leaves before, but since the maids came less often to clean the place, the leaves might have accumulated. Behind our rooms are a few big trees. The leaves will fall, especially now.”

There was a small path behind their rooms, and the two sides of the path were filled with trees that were facing their patios. There were a few trees, which Wei Yuewu didn't know their species and there were a lot of withered leaves at this moment. The leaves just happened to fall in the patio behind their rooms.

"If Your Grace don't believe us, you can send someone to have a look." Wei Yuewu looked confidently at Zhaoyi Tu and affirmed. She was not afraid if Zhaoyi Tu did send people to investigate the matter. Jin Ling had put some leaves in her courtyard after placing branches and leaves in Wei Qiufu's patio.

This was to prevent Wei Qiufu from pushing the blame on her.

Zhaoyi Tu's gaze fell on Wei Qiufu's and Wei Yuewu's faces. After carefully examining them, she urged the eunuch beside her, "You, go and check!"

The eunuch nodded and left.

The hall suddenly quieted down, and the atmosphere abruptly became heavy. Zhaoyi Tu, who was sitting on the high seat, looked at them with a gloomy face. She ignored them and gave orders to the palace maid beside her.

Not only Wei Qiufu, but Wei Yuewu also did not expect to see such a scene.

Zhaoyi Tu actually attached so much importance to this matter. It was just a small fire in Chu Xiu Palace where some ordinary aristocratic young ladies lived, but Zhaoyi Tu was so worked up about it as if she would not give up until she got to the bottom of it.

Moreover, there was no gentleness whatsoever on her usually gentle face right now.

Needless to say, the person who attached so much importance to these two rooms was none other than Zhaoyi Tu.

However, Wei Yuewu did not know why Zhaoyi Tu attached so much importance to these two identical rooms!

The eunuch came back quite quickly. Not long after, he came in to report. When he stated that there were dried branches and leaves in the patio behind Wei Yuewu's room, Wei Qiufu's expression changed slightly.

"Fourth Miss Wei, it was you who did not let the palace maids clean up the patio. In the end, the fallen leaves piled up in your patio and almost caused a big fire. You almost alarmed the Crown Prince. Now, you tried to push the blame on someone else. You are really smart and quick-brained!" Zhaoyi Tu raised her head and her cold eyes fell on Wei Qiufu.

"Your Grace... I-I really don't know about this!" Seeing that the situation was taking a bad turn, Wei Qiufu hurriedly explained. At this time, all the reasons she could come up with were too unconvincing.

"You don't know, but why did you take the initiative and ask the palace maids to clean it less frequently? Even if you are selected to enter the Crown Prince Mansion, you are not the person to call the shots in Chu Xiu Palace!" Zhaoyi Tu was very dismayed, reprimanding Wei Qiufu harshly.

Wei Qiufu almost couldn't respond to such harsh words. Her face turned red and pale in embarrassment.

Indeed, even if she entered the Crown Prince Mansion, or to put it more clearly, even if she was the Crown Princess, she couldn't interfere in the matters of the imperial harem. Although everyone knew that the Crown Prince was the future Emperor and the Crown Princess was the next Empress, the current Emperor and Empress were still alive. It was not up to the Crown Princess to decide the matters of the imperial harem.

Zhaoyi Tu's reprimand was harsh, especially to Wei Qiufu since her goal was to enter the Crown Prince Mansion. Those words ruthlessly stabbed her in the chest. She was ashamed and annoyed, but there was nothing she could say.

Looking at Wei Yuewu's calm face on the side, Wei Qiufu felt more and more ashamed. She bit her lips tightly, but she knew that she could not have any dispute with Zhaoyi Tu at this time.

"I'm sorry, Your Grace. I-I didn't think this through!"

Wei Qiufu had always known that she had to be humble when she was trapped in an inferior situation. This was also why she had been giving in to Wei Yan in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang all these years.

“Yes, you didn’t think this through, and you almost disturbed Her Majesty. I even heard that you specially asked the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an to arrange for you to stay there. Don’t you know that you are not allowed to pick the rooms in Chu Xiu Palace?” Zhaoyi Tu seemed to be really angry. Even if Wei Qiufu gave in, she still did not let her off the hook.

“Your Grace, my Eldest Sister suggested this matter to me. It has nothing to do with me!” When this matter was brought up, Wei Qiufu hurriedly explained and pointed to Wei Yuewu who was at the side. “Your Grace, my Sixth Younger Sister was also there. You can ask her. It was completely because of my Eldest Sister. It has nothing to do with me.”

“Nothing to do with you? Then why did you say the room you were first assigned was not good and insisted on moving to another room? After moving to another room, you kept complaining too. Fourth Miss Wei, you really are spoiled and pampered. You can’t get used to living in the Palace!” Zhaoyi Tu did not answer Wei Qiufu’s words. Instead, she sneered and rebuked.

Wei Qiufu was extremely bewildered. She fell to her knees with a thump and cried, “Your Grace, I-I didn’t mean that!”

All the most respected women in the country lived in the Palace. How could Wei Qiufu have the courage to look down on the imperial palace? Some might see that Wei Qiufu was spoiled and pampered, but some might say that she looked down on the imperial family. Wei Qiufu couldn’t withstand such a crime.

“Your Grace, that day, it was indeed...” Wei Yuewu raised her head and looked at Zhaoyi Tu.

“Sixth Miss Wei, you don’t have to say anymore. I already know about this matter!” Zhaoyi Tu interrupted Wei Yuewu in an ambiguous manner, not allowing Wei Yuewu to finish her words.

“Yes!” Wei Yuewu lowered her head and stopped talking, her gaze profound and thoughtful.

Zhaoyi Tu's care for this matter had already exceeded Wei Yuewu's imagination. It seemed that the significance of these two rooms to Zhaoyi Tu was completely different.

Zhaoyi Tu was aware of the fact that Wei Fengyao had requested them to change their rooms. However, the reason why she wanted to take advantage of it to attack Wei Qiufu was naturally because Wei Qiufu almost destroyed the room she cherished.

What kind of secrets were there in these two rooms that made the always calm and gentle Zhaoyi Tu so worked up? She even did not hesitate to call Wei Qiufu over to question and scold her without mercy.

"Fourth Miss Wei, you stopped the palace maids from cleaning the patio as frequently as they should, which caused the patio to catch fire and almost disturbed the Crown Princess. What do you think Her Majesty will deal with it if I report this to Her Majesty?" Zhaoyi Tu mouthed coldly.

"Please forgive me, Your Grace. I didn't do it on purpose!" Wei Qiufu panicked and hurriedly kowtowed.

The Crown Prince was dragged into this matter. If the Empress knew about this, with Zhaoyi Tu adding oil to the fire, Wei Qiufu almost felt despair that the Empress would definitely deprive her of the chance of entering the Crown Prince Mansion.

Her many years of planning would finally come to nothing. Wei Qiufu refused to accept this fact. She was so anxious that she continuously kowtowed on the ground. She knocked the cold brick surface against her own fair and tender forehead until it became red and swollen.

"Please, Your Grace, please spare me! Please forgive me!"

"Your Grace, please forgive my Fourth Elder Sister. This happened because she was ignorant!" Wei Yuewu knelt down on the side.

Seeing that the two of them had admitted their guilt, Zhaoyi Tu looked a little relaxed and waved to the palace maids on both sides. Two palace maids came over and carefully helped the two of them up.

“For the sake of Sixth Miss Wei, I will spare you!” Although Zhaoyi Tu’s expression softened, it could still be seen that she was very unhappy.

“T-Thank you, Your Grace!” Wei Qiufu lowered her head and tears fell from her eyes, not expecting Zhaoyi Tu to forgive her so easily.

“Thank you, Your Grace!” On the other side, Wei Yuewu seemed to be much more gracious. After getting up, she also thanked Zhaoyi Tu.

“Fourth Miss Wei, Sixth Miss Wei, the place you live in is one of the best residences in Chu Xiu Palace. You can’t damage anything there, not even a single piece of leaf or tree. Also, it is close to the Crown Prince Mansion. It will be troublesome if something happens and alarms the Crown Prince. Thankfully, it was just a small fire this time. But who knows what will happen in the future?”

Zhaoyi Tu paused and said in a deep voice.

“Yes, Your Grace, I-I will not dare to make decisions on my own in the future!” Wei Qiufu looked as if she had escaped from harsh punishment. At this moment, she agreed to everything Zhaoyi Tu said.

Wei Yuewu, on the other hand, didn’t say a word. She looked down at the shoes under her skirt quietly.

Wei Yuewu was only a bystander from beginning to end, while Wei Qiufu was the defendant. She was very happy to see Zhaoyi Tu teaching Wei Qiufu a lesson.

“You don’t dare to make decisions on your own? Fourth Miss Wei, even if you enter the Crown Prince Mansion in the future, you must not be arrogant and cocky. In the Palace, except Her Majesty, no one else can do whatever they want. Or rather, even Her Majesty can’t do whatever she wants!” Zhaoyi Tu scolded again.

Then, she turned around and said to the palace maids, who were beside her, “Go and record this matter down. In the report, state that it was because of Fourth Miss Wei’s negligence and provocation that Chu Xiu Palace almost caught fire and almost shocked the Crown Prince.”



Hearing this remark, Wei Qiufu looked at Zhaoyi Tu with a dumbfounded look and trembled in horror!

Record it down? Would this be a permanent record of her misdeed?

### Chapter 360 – Something She Had Been Caring About For Years

“Your Grace, please forgive me. I won’t dare to do it again!” Without any hesitation, Wei Qiufu knelt down again, moved a few steps on her knees, and arrived in front of Zhaoyi Tu with tears in her eyes.

“Are you sure?” Zhaoyi Tu looked down, not showing any joy or anger.

“Yes, Your Grace, please rest assured!” Wei Qiufu hurriedly nodded. It would be over for her if there was a permanent record of her case. In the future, such a record of misdeed would be like pressing a ticking time bomb next to her.

“What if it happens again?” Zhaoyi Tu asked.

“If it does, I will receive whatever punishment from Your Grace.” Wei Qiufu answered resolutely.

At this time, she had no choice but to be humble. If Zhaoyi Tu insisted, she would be doomed.

This time, Zhaoyi Tu did not immediately reply. She seemed to think for a moment before reluctantly saying, “Then forget it. However, Fourth Miss Wei, you have to know that I won’t be able to protect you if Her Majesty knows about this!”

“Don’t worry, Your Grace. I definitely won’t dare to speak carelessly. Whatever Your Grace says is the truth!” When Wei Qiufu heard such a reminder, she immediately understood and hurriedly nodded.

“If that’s the case, get up then!” Zhaoyi Tu let out a long sigh and ordered the palace maid to help Wei Yewu stand up.

“Sixth Miss Wei...” Zhaoyi Tu then turned to Wei Yuewu.

“Don’t worry, Your Grace. I’ll be careful not to say anything unnecessary. I’ll follow Fourth Elder Sister’s and Eldest Sister’s lead!” When Zhaoyi Tu turned to her, Wei Yuewu had already prepared herself. She raised her head and confided sincerely that she would not speak nonsense for Wei Qiufu’s sake.

She did not know about this matter, so she did not dare to intervene. However, there were people who knew it, and Wei Fengyao was one of them. Even if Wei Fengyao, who wanted to harm her, was lying on the bed now, she still wanted to kill her!

Since that was the case, she would not keep it to herself. The matter that happened in Chu Xiu Palace should be very secretive. Zhaoyi Tu must not want anyone to know about it!

This included Wei Fengyao whom she had mentioned in her conversation with Wei Qiufu just now!

In fact, Wei Yuewu was also very curious why Wei Fengyao seemed to know a little about everything but not in detail. Who exactly told her? Or did she find it herself?

However, with Wei Fengyao’s temperament and the fact that this matter happened in the Palace, she deduced that it was highly unlikely that Wei Fengyao found out about this herself. So, there must be another person who knew about it more than Wei Fengyao...

Furthermore, Wei Yuewu pleaded for Wei Qiufu regardless of Zhaoyi Tu’s wrath. It made her look very gracious and care about her sister very much.

Zhaoyi Tu was glad to see such a scene, and she also regretted her impulsive action. She should have handled it wisely and settled the matter, but because it was such a big deal that she had lost her composure. She had specially kept the two rooms, which were very likely to have a decisive effect at the critical moment.

At that time, she was up in arms when she found out that Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuewu moved into those two rooms. She decided to stay put because she didn’t want to attract any attention by making a big deal out of it and they would only stay for a short period of time.

Unexpectedly, something happened today!

If she had known earlier, she should have intervened and let Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuewu move away.

“Go back and take care of the mess. When anyone asks you, tell them that the patio caught on fire and it was not a big deal. Don’t make a fuss!” Zhaoyi Tu waved her hand, leaned back, and closed her eyes.

“Yes!” The two of them did not dare to say anything more and carefully retreated. Then, under the lead of Zhaoyi Tu’s guard, they hurriedly returned to Chu Xiu Palace.

After the two of them left, Zhaoyi Tu’s face became more and more gloomy. She looked at the sky, her gaze as cold as ice.

A nurse walked out and greeted softly, “Your Grace.”

“How did Wei Fengyao know about this?” Zhaoyi Tu asked coldly.

“It’s impossible for her to know... Even Princess Nan’an doesn’t know about this. Besides, even the other side has never paid attention to Chu Xiu Palace.” The nurse frowned and shook her head slightly.

“If Wei Fengyao didn’t know anything, how could she arrange for her sisters to stay at that place? She clearly wants to harm them by my hand.” Zhaoyi Tu’s expression became more and more fierce in the dark hall.

There were actually people who knew about the past and wanted to make use of her. Just thinking about it made her feel uneasy.

“Send someone to visit the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an tomorrow!” After thinking about it, Zhaoyi Tu had already made a decision in her heart. No matter what, she had to figure out how Wei Fengyao knew about this past event. Even if she didn’t know it in detail, she knew part of it.

This matter was very secretive, so it was impossible for anyone to know about it!

On the other hand, there was only a small fire in Chu Xiu Palace, and everything had settled by now. However, some of the young ladies had been alerted, so they gathered in the corridor to inquire about the news because none of them knew what had happened.

Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuewu happened to come in at this time.

“Fourth Miss Wei, what happened?” Qin Wenyu curiously looked at the slightly pale Wei Qiufu and asked.

Her question attracted the attention of all the young ladies present.

“It’s nothing serious. It’s just that the dry branches in the patio accidentally caught fire.” Wei Qiufu tried to explain the matter as briefly as possible after being hinted at by Zhaoyi Tu.

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and looked at Qin Wenyu. Although she had a smile on her face, her eyes had become serious. Since they did not ask her this question, she did not need to answer it.

“How did it suddenly catch fire?” Another young lady expressed her disbelief. She pointed in a direction and said, “There are many withered leaves over here, but they do not catch fire. Why did your place catch fire, Fourth Miss Wei? Is it a sign or something?”

Wei Qiufu’s heart skipped a beat. She was flustered, but she showed an irritated expression, “This is Chu Xiu Palace. What sign can it be?”

This remark rendered the young lady speechless. Seeing Wei Qiufu’s annoyed look, she stopped talking.

After that, Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuewu went to their rooms together.

When they reached the door of Wei Qiufu’s room, Wei Qiufu stopped and bowed deeply to Wei Yuewu. “Thank you, Sixth Younger Sister, for pleading for me just now!”

“You’re welcome, Fourth Elder Sister. We are sisters.” Wei Yuewu replied indifferently. Without saying much, she brought Jin Ling back to her room.

She did not want to be so intimate with Wei Qiufu in front of Zhaoyi Tu’s eunuch.

Asking for mercy in Zhaoyi Tu’s palace was for the sake of everyone’s dignity. However, after returning, she didn’t need to pretend to be very affectionate with Wei Qiufu, because it would look a little hypocritical. After so many incidents, she was certain that Zhaoyi Tu would notice the feelings of discord between the two of them if she paid attention to this place.

The more intimate she pretended to be, the more hypocritical she would appear!

“Miss, why didn’t Zhaoyi Tu punish the Fourth Young Lady this time? When I saw Zhaoyi Tu before, I thought that Fourth Young Lady would definitely not be able to get away with it this time!” Jin Ling followed Wei Yuewu into the room and asked in confusion.

Jin Ling had always been by Wei Yuewu’s side, so of course, she saw Zhaoyi Tu’s exasperated expression. However, she felt a little strange when Zhaoyi Tu suddenly let this matter slip so casually after being so annoyed.

Wei Yuewu sat down on the chair behind the screen. She frowned slightly and her eyes became cold. “Zhaoyi Tu doesn’t want to make a big deal out of it.”

Although Zhaoyi Tu was angry and lost her composure, in the end, she regained her senses and did not make a big deal out of it. That was why she forgave Wei Qiufu. It seemed that the matter that Zhaoyi Tu cared about was quite serious.

If she had known that Zhaoyi Tu was behind this and cared so much about it, Wei Yuewu felt that she should have moved out of this place sooner.

It seemed that this room was another trouble, but she did not know if this trouble would have an adverse impact on her.

Fortunately, she would leave the Palace tomorrow. She should not live in this room in Chu Xiu Palace, so she felt a little relieved.

For her, there were too many mysteries in the Palace, and no one knew who would fall into the scheme the next moment.

Therefore, she needed to be more cautious!

However, although Wei Fengyao knew a little about this secret, she did not seem to know much. Otherwise, she would not have acted against Zhaoyi Tu. With her identity as the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an, she did not have what it took to go against Zhaoyi Tu directly.

"Keep everything in this room back to where they originally belong, including the note on the desk. Zhaoyi Tu must be up to something, or she will not maintain everything in its usual way. It's as if she is waiting for an old acquaintance." Wei Yuewu frowned as she strung up all the clues.

That flower-shaped paper should have been a popular style before the Empress entered the Palace, but because the Empress did not like it, no one in the Palace folded it like that anymore after the Empress entered the Palace.

This meant that the paper had been here for such a long time, but the palace maids who cleaned this place had never touched it at all. Zhaoyi Tu's concern about this place and the clean patio indicated that Zhaoyi Tu had been paying attention to this place all the time. Her wrath today proved that it wasn't something simple.

Zhaoyi Tu had cared about this matter for years, and the matter could possibly turn the table in the end. It was probably related to these two identical rooms...

Following this line of thought, Wei Yuewu could make some sense out of some things.

"Don't worry about these things. We will leave the Palace tomorrow. Have you hidden the clothes there?" Wei Yuewu stood up and pushed open the window. A cold wind blew against her face. At the same time, there was a faint smell of smoke.

It was especially obvious in the winter.

“Yes, I’ve put them under her bed. Fourth Young Lady will not find it.” Jin Ling came over and stood behind Wei Yuewu, reporting in a low voice.

As early as when the smoke was rising and Wei Qiufu fled in a panic, Jin Ling slipped into Wei Qiufu’s room from the back window and hid the two clothes before the guards rushed over.

The next day was the last day of the Third Princess’ blessing and there was a grand ceremony. Therefore, everyone woke up very early. The eunuchs sent breakfast earlier than usual too. After breakfast, the sky was still dim outside, yet the young ladies in Chu Xiu Palace had already boarded the soft sedans.

The moving direction of the soft sedans this time was still the same as before. They started praying in the Buddha Hall first. At this moment, the sky outside had slowly turned bright.