

Noble Wife 451

Chapter 451 Add Fuel to the Fire

The Old Lady hesitated, reluctant to let Ji Youran go, but seeing her determination, she knew she couldn't stop her. Besides, Qu Qiuyan's status had changed significantly.

With a sigh, she reluctantly nodded.

Ji Youran smiled and nodded back at the the Old Lady before following Qu Moying out.

During the journey, Ji Youran tried to gather information from Qu Moying with a friendly demeanor. However, whenever she approached the crucial points, Qu Moying skillfully avoided providing any substantial details. By the time they reached the yard, Ji Youran hadn't obtained any useful information from Qu Moying. This made her even more determined to find evidence from Qu Qiuyan.

Qu Qiuyan had already received news of Qu Moying accompanying Ji Youran. She had her maids waiting for their arrival and greeted them at the door.

Qu Qiuyan's face remained pale, and the burns on her arms had yet to heal completely. They were severe burns, with large blisters that were swollen. She couldn't lift her arm, making her appear frail and weak.

"Your Highness." Qu Qiuyan said, bowing slightly as Ji Youran entered.

Ji Youran quickly went to her side and offered support. "No need for formalities. How is your health?"

Her hand touched Qu Qiuyan's burned hand, causing Qu Qiuyan to wince in pain. Her face turned even paler, and Ji Youran couldn't help but feel puzzled. Was Qu Qiuyan really unwell, and is it quite serious for her to react this way with just a slight touch?

Qu Qiuyan had indeed been hurt by the accidental touch, and she tried to calm herself down. Her lips trembled, and she finally managed to compose herself enough to say, "Your Highness, please take a seat!"

The pain from the earlier touch had almost made her cry out loud.

Ji Youran could see that Qu Qiuyan's condition was genuine, and it made sense why she hadn't woken up earlier. However, Ji Youran was unsure if the problem lay with Qu Qiuyan's own health or if there were other underlying issues causing the prolonged coma.

Qu Moying observed their actions silently, her lips curved into a sneaky smile. After paying her respects to Qu Qiuyan, she took her seat as well.

She pulled out a handkerchief and played with it casually, attentively listening to their conversation.

"How did you suddenly lose consciousness for such a long time? What did the Imperial Doctor say?" Ji Youran asked with genuine concern.

"The Imperial Doctor didn't say much, only that I should rest and recover properly." Qu Qiuyan replied, lowering her head and shaking it with bitterness.

"He didn't mention what specifically is wrong with you?" Ji Youran was quite surprised.

"No, just that my body was already not in good condition, and the anger that surged suddenly... led to this situation. I apologize for causing trouble for Your Highness." Qu Qiuyan said softly.

"Anger causing this condition? What exactly happened?" Ji Youran was interested in finding out, and her concern grew, making it seem like she and Qu Qiuyan were close sisters. Qu Moying found this display of concern nauseating.

It reminded her of how Ji Youran had "cared" for Ji Hanyue in the past.

"In fact, it's just a misunderstanding... County Lady Jingyu misunderstood me." Qu Qiuyan said vaguely, looking at Qu Moying, indicating that there were some things she couldn't say openly with Qu Moying present.

Ji Youran understood the message and turned to Qu Moying with a smile, "Fourth Lady, could you please go back and relay a message to the Old Lady?"

"What message?" Qu Moying raised her gaze and asked.

"It's something I wanted to ask earlier, but I didn't have a chance. I'm planning to go to pray for the late Crown Princess in a few days. I want to see if you are available to accompany me."

Ji Youran said with a glint in her eyes.

"To offer blessings to our cousin?" Qu Moying asked, "Where?"

"To Qingyun Temple. Inside the Eastern Palace, there is a place where the female head from Qingyun Temple presides. His Highness the Crown Prince holds a great faith in them." Ji Youran explained.

Qu Moying nodded, stood up, and after giving a slight bow to Ji Youran, she left with Yu Dong. Ji Youran had strategically separated Qu Moying to speak privately with Qu Qiuyan, giving them the opportunity to discuss matters freely.

She was expecting her to create this chance for them.

Since they wanted to discuss privately, Qu Moying allowed them to have their space to talk freely.

"What exactly caused you to faint?" After Qu Moying's figure disappeared from the doorway, Ji Youran turned to Qu Qiuyan with a smile.

Qu Qiuyan lowered her head and used the handkerchief to gently wipe her eyes, tears falling down.

"In truth... it's just a misunderstanding." she said, her voice choking.

“What’s wrong? From now on, you’ll be part of the Lord Wang’s Mansion, and I’m a consort of the East Palace. Our relationship won’t be that of ordinary people. If you have any grievances, please feel free to share them.” Ji Youran said, her voice growing even more gentle.

“Thank you very much, Your Highness.” Qu Qiuyan said, wiping her tears with a handkerchief.

The sudden turn of events caught her off guard, leaving her unable to handle the situation immediately. Everything seemed different from what she had imagined, even her current position was not something she had wished for.

Filled with grievances, she couldn’t find anyone to confide in, not even her father, who was not treating her well either.

“Is it County Lady Jingyu?” Ji Youran asked cautiously.

“County Lady Jingyu misunderstood me. I truly didn’t intend to harm anyone. It was just an accident with a sachet. Later, I sent a maid to retrieve it. The sachet that ended up in young master Yongning’s hands has nothing to do with me. How could I have County Lady Jingyu’s sachet in my possession?”

Qu Qiuyan tearfully explained.

“County Lady Jingyu’s sachet ended up in young master Yongning’s hands?” Ji Youran had heard some rumors, but she wasn’t entirely clear.

“I... I don’t know... I just heard... that’s what it seemed like...” Qu Qiuyan panicked, hurriedly covering her mouth with the handkerchief and shaking her head miserably.

“So, the sachet of County Lady Jingyu is lost?” Ji Youran rephrased the question.

“I don’t know, Your Highness, please don’t ask me. It was my own carelessness that caused people to misunderstand and think I wanted to harm my fourth sister. But there really was no such intention. Otherwise, the subsequent events wouldn’t have been unrelated to my fourth sister and only linked to

County Lady Jingyu.” Qu Qiuyan seemed to want to explain, but her explanation only made matters more confusing.

After speaking, she anxiously used her other hand, the one that wasn’t injured, to gesture wildly, her face becoming even paler. “Your Highness, I mean... the Duke Qi’s Mansion misunderstood the situation between me and my fourth sister...”

The more she explained, the more suspicious it sounded.

“Alright, you don’t be distressed. It’s all in the past now. Focus on taking care of yourself.” Ji Youran said, having already learned what she needed to know. She smiled and reassured Qu Qiuyan.

“Thank you.” As long as she didn’t inquire further about the incident, Qu Qiuyan managed to calm down. She composed herself and looked at Ji Youran gratefully.

Both of them had their own hidden motives, and combined with Qu Qiuyan’s intentional flattery, they managed to maintain a courteous atmosphere.

After a while, Ji Youran excused herself under the pretense of not wanting to disturb Qu Qiuyan’s rest and left. Qu Qiuyan, with great effort, accompanied her to the door.

As Ji Youran departed, a cold smile appeared on Qu Qiuyan’s face. County Lady Jingyu was the future Crown Princess, and Ji Youran was the side consort of the Crown Prince’s Mansion. Their relationship was destined to be adversarial, and Qu Qiuyan was well aware of the implications behind those titles...

As Ji Youran walked halfway, she encountered Qu Moying who was approaching. The two walked back together.

The Old Lady didn’t want Qu Moying to be too involved in matters related to the East Palace, as every move there was under close scrutiny. However, Ji Youran warmly invited Qu Moying, citing the matter concerning the late Crown Princess and Qu Moying’s favor with the Crown Princess. She had no choice but to agree to their visit for blessings.

But she was worried that Qu Moying's involvement with the Crown Prince's Mansion would be excessive. She didn't agree to Ji Youran's request for Qu Moying to accompany her but suggested that she could bring Qu Moying along when she visited the late Crown Princess and then go to the temple separately.

Ji Youran had initially extended the invitation, but seeing her insistence, she had no choice but to agree to her suggestion.

After the arrangements were made, Ji Youran left with her attendants, and Qu Moying saw her off at the entrance of the courtyard. Then she watched as Granny Wu led the Princess away.

As she observed Ji Youran's satisfied departure, a deep, subtle smile appeared on Qu Moying's face...

Once Ji Youran got out of the carriage, she knew that Pei Luo'an was in the study, so she headed there with just one maid.

"Your Highness." the chamberlain stopped Ji Youran at the door.

"Is His Highness inside?" Ji Youran asked softly, lowering her voice.

"His Highness has just returned from the palace and is resting inside." the chamberlain replied.

"Allow me to request an audience with His Highness." Ji Youran pleaded.

"Wait a moment." the chamberlain replied with a smile. He turned around, went inside to report, and shortly after, he came out again, extending his hand and guiding her inside. "His Highness invites you to enter."

Ji Youran nodded and walked in.

Pei Luo'an was seated in the study, wearing a pensive expression. Upon seeing Ji Youran enter, his face remained impassive. He merely glanced at her, his gaze cold.

"Your Highness!" Ji Youran approached gracefully and bowed to Pei Luo'an.

"What is the matter?" Pei Luo'an gave her a stern look and inquired.

"Just a while ago, I went to visit the Fourth Lady Qu. I heard that she was involved in an incident, so I stopped by the Qu Mansion to check on her. Unexpectedly, I stumbled upon some surprising news..." Ji Youran paused for a moment, looking up at Pei Luo'an, her expression showing a sense of difficulty.

"What news is that?" Pei Luo'an asked.

"Third Lady Qu mentioned that the matter might be related to Liu Jingyu. It seems that her sachet accidentally ended up in the hands of young master Yongning." Ji Youran's eyebrows furrowed with concern. "It's likely a misunderstanding on Third Lady Qu's part, but regardless, it reflects poorly on the reputation. She is now Lord Jing's concubine and is about to enter Lord Jing's Mansion. Since I went to Qu's Mansion to see my cousin, I thought I would also take the opportunity to check on her."

She deliberately avoided directly focusing on Liu Jingyu, almost as if she genuinely didn't know that she was the future Crown Princess!

Chapter 452 Tell Me Your Conditions, Master Zhao

These few sentences are beautifully expressed, highlighting her reason for visiting the Qu Mansion: her concern for Qu Moying. The Crown Prince had also advised her to pay more attention to Qu Moying.

Furthermore, Qu Qiuyan was mentioned, and given her changed identity, it was normal for her to pay a visit.

Regarding County Lady Jingyu, Ji Youran had already made it clear to the Crown Prince that this person was not to be underestimated. There was suspicion that County Lady Jingyu had bullied Qu Moying.

Now, with this information, it seemed there might be some connection between Liu Jingyu and Qu Moying.

Pei Luo'an remained silent but felt an increasing sense of annoyance. He looked at Ji Youran, noticing her similarity to Liu Jingyu—both gentle, considerate, and seemingly willing to sacrifice their own interests for others.

But was it really true?

His hand fell heavily on the table, and Ji Youran was startled by the gesture, becoming more cautious and uneasy.

"You may leave. I'm aware of this matter." the Crown Prince's cold voice came from above after a long pause.

"Yes, Your Highness. I'll take my leave." Ji Youran dared not say more and retreated carefully. Once outside, she felt a cold sweat on her back. The Crown Prince was genuinely angry just now.

Was it because she reported on Liu Jingyu, or was it because of something related to Liu Jingyu that angered the Crown Prince?

It probably wasn't her fault. After all, the Crown Prince wanted her to take care of Qu Moying, right? It was just a facade for others, considering Ji Hanyue was already dead.

In that case, she could do even better. Ji Hanyue was a deceased person and wouldn't come back from the grave seeking revenge. What was the point of mourning as if it were real?

However, the main adversary now is Liu Jingyu. Even if Liu Jingyu will enter the Crown Prince's Mansion for sure, Ji Youran must prevent Liu Jingyu from gaining favor. She must create suspicion between the Crown Prince and Liu Jingyu. If the Crown Prince doesn't care about Liu Jingyu, even if she married into the Eastern Palace, her final outcome won't be favorable.

Just see what happened to Ji Hanyue.

The Crown Prince needed Liu Jingyu now, but in the future, she would end up just like Ji Hanyue did.

When Ji Hanyue married into the palace, didn't she also think that the Crown Prince loved her deeply? But in the end, she died anyway.

As Ji Youran thought about this, she felt relieved. The words had already been said, and she couldn't believe that the Crown Prince wouldn't care about Liu Jingyu's matter, especially since it was something that violated the rules of the women's quarters.

"Where is Xie Feng?" Ji Youran asked her maid in a hushed tone, as she continued walking to the side.

"In the past few days, Xie Feng hasn't been feeling well, Your Highness..." The maid hesitated to speak.

"What's wrong?" Ji Youran asked casually.

"I think... Could it be that Xie Feng is pregnant?" The maid glanced around before cautiously leaning close to Ji Youran's ear.

"What?" Ji Youran's face changed dramatically, and she abruptly stopped walking.

After Ji Youran left, Qu Moying asked the old lady for permission to visit her Yue's Clothing Pavilion and the newly acquired Yue's Gold Pavilion. She knew that things were still unsettled there, so she agreed.

Qu Moying got on a carriage and headed towards Yue's Gold Pavilion, as she had already arranged to go there today. In the end, she kept the meeting location at Yue's Gold Pavilion.

When she arrived, Shopkeeper Zhang welcomed her. Now that Qu Moying was the true owner, Shopkeeper Zhang naturally tried to please her.

Qu Moying still wore her veil and brought Yu Dong along as she went to the room upstairs, facing the street.

Shopkeeper Zhang had tea brought to them, and after taking a sip, Qu Moying put it down and saw a servant come to report that Master Zhao had arrived.

Qu Moying nodded to Shopkeeper Zhang, indicating for him to bring Master Zhao over. This outing was to resolve this matter.

Shopkeeper Zhang went down and led Master Zhao to Qu Moying.

The two sat facing each other, and the servant brought them tea. The others retreated, leaving only Shopkeeper Zhang to accompany them.

“Master Zhao, let’s get to the point!” Qu Moying put down the teacup in her hand, raising her eyes to look directly at Master Zhao.

Master Zhao didn’t rush to look up. He turned the cup in his hand twice, but not a single drop of tea spilled out. He didn’t seem to be in a hurry.

“Forth Lady Qu, you seem too anxious!” For Qu Moying to find out his identity, Master Zhao was not surprised. It wasn’t difficult to inquire about someone’s identity in the capital.

Moreover, Master Zhao seemed to be a thoughtful person. He had also sent people to inquire about her through Steward Xiao, not just once. Steward Xiao had revealed everything.

“I’m not in a hurry; it’s you who are.” Qu Moying calmly replied.

“Why would you say that?” Master Zhao put down the teacup and lazily leaned back, looking weary.

Sunlight poured in through the window, and he squinted his eyes slightly, exuding a sense of laziness. Indeed, he didn’t seem to be in a rush.

Qu Moying smiled faintly as her gaze passed over his face. Then, she spoke with a smile, “Master Zhao, are you really not anxious? It’s said that businessmen are always after profits. After all the effort you put into this futile endeavor, and now that you’ve gained nothing, aren’t you in a hurry?”

“Where did you get this idea, Forth Lady Qu?” Master Zhao asked in surprise.

“Let’s not beat around the bush, Master Zhao. It’s better to be straightforward.” Qu Moying said, her eyes peering through the light veil as she continued, “I heard that you have a close relationship with one of the stewards at Earl Ling’an’s Mansion.”

Master Zhao’s heart skipped a beat, and for the first time, he looked closely at Qu Moying before him.

He had heard rumors about the unremarkable appearance and lack of talent of her. She was also said to have an eye condition and had been abandoned by her own father in the estate from a young age. She was considered a pitiful person. However, upon her return to the capital, she seemed to have transformed into a different person, defying the rumors.

Even though she seemed slightly exceptional, Master Zhao didn’t take her seriously. He believed he was dealing with a weak and fragile girl, and he thought it was an overkill. But in this situation, he needed to cut to the chase, and the faster, the better.

These days of delays had already frustrated him. If it weren’t for the inconvenience of a lady of her status going out, he would have suspected that she intentionally dragged things out.

Master Zhao had sent people to interact with the steward of Earl Ling’an’s Mansion and had offered many gifts to the second madam. The subsequent dealings were facilitated through the second madam. How could this reclusive Forth Lady Qu possibly know about it?

“What are you trying to convey?” Master Zhao asked sternly.

“I’m not trying to convey anything. I just want to tell you that this shop is now mine, not the property of the Earl Ling’an’s Mansion. Master Zhao, even if you try to leverage your connection with one of the stewards or even get involved with the second madam of the mansion, it won’t work.” Qu Moying said, her smile full of confidence.

Her words weren't friendly, but upon closer examination, they seemed to hold more significance, even giving Master Zhao a sense of being seen through.

Was this the same Forth Lady Qu, the pitiful young lady from the rumors?

"The steward came into contact with me later, and it just happened that this situation occurred. Of course, I needed to make some connections. As a businessman, just as you said, profit is our goal. If I suffer a loss, it won't be acceptable." Master Zhao laughed, not hiding the fact.

The pursuit of profit was a valid reason.

"Since you value profit, I can compensate for your losses, but this shop can't be given to you. Although your rubies are precious, they aren't enough to acquire the shop. Do you think I'm wrong?" Qu Moying said with a calm expression.

Since she had broached the subject, she might as well make her stance clear.

Master Zhao fell silent for a moment before slowly looking up at Qu Moying. "What's your suggestion?"

Did he imply some room for negotiation? Yu Dong's face showed a hint of a smile, and she quickly lowered his head, relieved.

"Of course, I'll compensate you at a fair price." Qu Moying said firmly.

"But my gems are priceless." Master Zhao said, his gaze carrying a hint of disdain and a veiled threat, "As far as I know, these gems are the hardest to put a price on, and they hold other meanings as well. I wonder what price you have in mind. If that's not acceptable, I'd rather have the authorities seal off this shop. If I can't have it, neither can you!"

In other words, neither party should benefit.

“What do you suggest? If you really want this shop, I can also give you an answer. You won’t be able to get this shop, even if it’s sealed off. I won’t hand over the property of my maternal family. My mother is from the Yue Family, and my cousin’s mother is from the same family. This shop is an ancestral property of our maternal side, and I will defend it. If I can’t keep it, I’d rather destroy it.”

Qu Moying said quietly, her gaze peering gently through the delicate veil, fixed upon the young gentleman before her. Her voice remained composed, but the undertone carried no trace of placidity.

One could say she was resolute, displaying not a shred of hesitation.

To her, this establishment was more than just a shop; it embodied the cherished memory of her birth mother. If she couldn’t safeguard it, then it would be utterly ruined.

Her determination surpassed even that of this Master Zhao.

For him, this establishment was never truly his own, and if it fell into ruin, so be it. However, for Qu Moying, this shop now belonged to her. Her ability to assert herself to such an extent revealed her unwavering resolve. It was her bottom line, and she would not yield even a fraction. She would rather see it ruined than compromise.

Such fierceness seemed out of place coming from a sheltered and delicate young lady of a prominent family in the capital.

But there she stood, looking fragile, draped in light, white attire, which only accentuated her slender figure.

The room suddenly hushed, and the tension hung heavily in the air...

Chapter 453 The Matter was Actually Resolved

Zhang, the shopkeeper, was uneasy, rubbing his hands, but he didn’t know where to start. Shouldn’t this matter be discussed calmly and reasonably? Why was Lady Qu so harsh? She seemed ready to explode. How could she speak like that?

Yue's Gold Pavilion was the party at fault, originally weak, and now by saying that, weren't they pushing the other side towards hostility?

Zhang, the shopkeeper, understood merchants well. Though they prioritized profits, in situations like this, they may change their stance when facing real consequences. Besides, Lady Qu's identity cannot intimidate this Master Zhao. Even Earl Ling'an's Mansion failed to do so; how could our Lady Qu succeed?

Shopkeeper Zhang was sweating profusely, glancing at Yu Dong behind Qu Moying, hoping she'd take the initiative to mediate.

Unfortunately, Yu Dong just glanced at him and ignored him, lowering her head.

What a foolish servant girl, Shopkeeper Zhang cursed inwardly, rubbing his hands harder. He looked at Master Zhao, whose expression was grim, gathered his courage, and was about to speak.

In this situation, someone must resolve the conflict!

"Master Zhao..."

"Do you have to be this way?" Master Zhao's words interrupted Shopkeeper Zhang, his gaze fixed on Qu Moying. His smile slowly faded, replaced by a powerful aura that silenced Shopkeeper Zhang.

When Master Zhao smiled, he appeared less imposing, but when his face turned cold, he stifled any words from Shopkeeper Zhang. This made Shopkeeper Zhang suspect that he was no ordinary person.

Shopkeeper Zhang turned to look at Qu Moying, pleading with his eyes.

Qu Moying, her face still behind the veil, remained calm, and her voice had no fluctuations. "Master Zhao, why don't you propose a reasonable condition? If there's any difficulty, my father might be able to help. After all, Earl Ling'an's Mansion isn't what it used to be."

Earl Ling'an's Mansion had fallen. After the deaths of Earl Ling'an and the Crown Princess, the whole Earl Ling'an's Mansion declined, a fact well-known throughout the capital.

Formerly, Earl Ling'an's Mansion ranked among the best in the capital. Now, although it retained its status, everyone knew it was just an empty shell; few would take it seriously anymore.

At this point, Qu Moying was confident that Qu Zhizhen could accomplish more than Earl Ling'an's Mansion.

Of course, achieving more also meant having greater influence. If it truly becomes a lose-lose situation, there's a difference between a lose-lose with the Qu Mansion and a lose-lose with the Ji Mansion.

If this was a matter of the Ji Mansion, the crown prince would not intervene in the end. Previously, the crown prince had caused trouble because this was the crown prince consort's dowry. Most people in the capital knew that if the crown prince intervened, people would suspect that the crown prince was coveting the crown prince consort's dowry.

The situation was different for the Qu Mansion. Qu Zhizhen was Qu Moying's father, and he had every reason to protect his daughter and stand with this mysterious Master Zhao.

Considering this, the Qu Mansion's influence was much greater!

As a result, Qu Moying was quite confident. The only way Master Zhao would go to such lengths was if he either wanted to sever ties with the Qu Mansion completely or had a real grudge against them.

"Can you make the decision?" His expression turned cold.

"Of course, I can make the decision." Qu Moying nodded without hesitation.

"Can your father listen to your arrangements? I heard you was raised elsewhere." Master Zhao smiled faintly, implying something in his words.

Qu Moying understood the implications but responded calmly, "Although I was raised in a manor, I am still my father's daughter, and his legitimate daughter at that. Could there be any enmity between a father and daughter in this world that lasts overnight?"

Since Master Zhao brought it up, she did not hesitate to lay out the conditions. It was better to take the initiative, rather than appear overly timid or indecisive. This way, she could create an impression that she was in control of the situation.

The more hesitant one appeared, the more it showed a lack of confidence.

Master Zhao was surprised by Qu Moying's response. After observing her for a moment, he shook his head and smiled, "Since Lady Qu is so forthright, I won't beat around the bush. I want to acquire fifty percent of the shares in Yue's Gold Pavilion."

"Occupy fifty percent of Yue's Gold Pavilion's shares?" Qu Moying asked with an unchanged expression, "That's not acceptable. At most, I can offer you ten percent."

"That's too little, Lady Qu. I genuinely want to establish a foothold in the capital. Ten percent is insufficient. I need at least fifty percent to become a true owner of Yue's Gold Pavilion."

"If it's only to establish a foothold in the capital, how about I give you a store instead? That way, you won't have to compete with me for the property rights of Yue's Gold Pavilion." Qu Moying said after a brief pause.

She had a few stores in her possession and could offer one to Master Zhao. She didn't want Master Zhao meddling in her family's affairs, even if it was just taking a share of the profits.

However, she also believed that Master Zhao wouldn't like the idea of sharing a store with her.

"What kind of store would you give me? Can it match the value of the ruby?" Master Zhao furrowed his brows, asking seriously.

"It's also located in a bustling area. It's a pastry shop situated on a busy street just ahead. You've been in the capital for a while, so you should have an idea of what that area is like!" Qu Moying explained.

This proposal made Master Zhao pause for a moment. "How many rooms does it have?"

"It has three rooms, and there's a small courtyard behind the pastry shop, suitable for baking pastries or accommodating people." Qu Moying answered.

Master Zhao remained silent, pressing his eyebrows with his hand, appearing somewhat conflicted.

Qu Moying observed him quietly, neither rushing nor pressing for an answer.

After a long while, when Shopkeeper Zhang's palm on his knee was covered in sweat, Master Zhao finally raised his head, looked at Qu Moying, who appeared composed despite her concealed features, and nodded, "Alright."

Zhang, the shopkeeper, was so excited that he almost stood up, his face filled with unrestrained joy. He turned back with surprise to look at Qu Moying. He hadn't expected that this seemingly difficult-to-deal-with young man, Master Zhao, would be so accommodating.

"Deal!" Qu Moying turned to look at Yu Dong. Yu Dong stepped forward and took out a document from her sleeve, handing it to Master Zhao. "Master Zhao, please take a look. This is what our lady has prepared."

Master Zhao accepted the document and carefully examined it before nodding. "Lady Qu, are we going to the Yamen now?"

Once they had made a decision, they needed to formalize it at the Yamen to establish a clear resolution.

Qu Moying nodded in agreement.

The two of them left together, each getting into their own carriage, and headed to the Yamen to settle the case and notarize the store's transfer.

Upon hearing that they had chosen to settle the matter amicably and not proceed with a lawsuit, the Yamen officials were naturally pleased. They closed the case, notarized the store transfer, and received a compensation payment from both parties. The Yamen officials cheerfully sent them off.

"Master Zhao, Yu Dong will take you there. As for the store's employees, if you wish to keep them, feel free to do so. If not, I have a relocation fee prepared."

Qu Moying said as she stood by the door.

The pastry shop was previously under the control of Yu. Qu Moying had originally planned to reorganize the store after settling other matters. However, that plan was no longer necessary.

As for the relocation fee, it was just a small token of appreciation.

Moreover, there were some peculiarities about this pastry shop that Qu Qiuyan had mentioned. Sending it away directly also ensured a clean break.

"There's no need for someone to accompany me. I will handle it with the document I have. If you don't need those people around, I might keep some of them. If it doesn't go well, I'll compensate on behalf of Lady Qu." Master Zhao said with a faint smile.

Looking at Qu Moying, the long veil obscured her face, but her clear and cold voice could be heard. It was different from the intentional soft voice affected by most noble ladies. Her voice had a certain icy elegance, especially when she spoke without a hint of emotion, which made it even more chilling.

"Alright." Qu Moying replied, giving Master Zhao a sideways salute before turning away without any further interest.

This woman was quite decisive!

Was she really just fourteen years old?

Earlier, he had thought that even if he didn't get any shares, she would at least give up more benefits. But unexpectedly, it was him who had to give up some of his own benefits.

Qu Moying, the fourth lady of the Qu family, although the legitimate daughter, was abandoned at a manor outside the capital from a young age and had to fend for herself. Rumors said that the deceased Prince Consort still cared for this cousin and sent things over from time to time. It was said that the treatment for her eyes was arranged by the Prince Consort.

After returning to the capital, she was rejected by Young Master Yongning and still had no engagement until now.

With so many pampered young ladies in the capital, unable to find suitable marriages, let alone a girl with an eye condition. But was that eye condition real?

One thing was for sure, this kind of woman was completely different from any he had encountered before...

As he watched Qu Moying depart, lost in thought, he observed her getting into the carriage. The Qu family's carriage slowly left the front of the Yamen and disappeared into the distance.

"Your Excellency, Your Excellency!" The servant following him called out a few times when he noticed Master Zhao lost in thought, gazing at the Qu family's carriage.

"Let's go!" Master Zhao nodded, a thoughtful smile appeared on his handsome face. A young lady who couldn't find a good marriage was indeed surprising!

But it's not a bad thing, right?

People here might not appreciate such a lady, but he found her appealing. Just from that one glance, he could tell that she was an exceptionally beautiful young girl...

Chapter 454 Spread the Rumors

After returning home, Qu Moying went to see Old Lady Qu first and recounted today's events, especially the incident at the pastry shop.

The shopkeeper in that shop was a confidant of Yu, and the staff members were also close to the shopkeeper. Dealing with them was quite tricky. However, this time sending them away was a win-win situation.

Old Lady Qu was unaware of the situation and believed that exchanging a pastry shop for the Yue's Gold Pavilion was undoubtedly a great deal. Though it meant owing money to Madam Duan, she asked Qu Moying to raise more funds and promised to supplement her contribution to repay the debt quickly.

Madam Duan was currently a widow, which was a sad sight to witness.

The downfall of the once-prosperous Earl Ling'an's Mansion was a stark reminder of life's uncertainties. No one could have anticipated such a fate for the once-thriving Earl Ling'an's Mansion.

"Yes, grandma, I'll take care of it as soon as possible." Qu Moying agreed.

Seeing Qu Moying's compliance, Old Lady Qu sighed and mentioned the matter concerning Qu Qiuyan.

Ultimately, Qu Moying deserved an apology from Qu Qiuyan for her actions. However, given Qu Qiuyan's current situation with Lord Jing behind her, it was uncertain whether she would listen to Old Lady Qu's advice.

Moreover, Qu Qiuyan had suffered serious injuries this time. Old Lady Qu had seen her swollen arm, which looked quite frightening.

"Grandmother, I understand. Let's leave the past behind. There's no need to bring it up again." Qu Moying gently interrupted Old Lady Qu.

Some actions couldn't be undone with a simple apology, and Qu Moying didn't wish to hear insincere apologies from Qu Qiuyan.

"Ying, I have put you through so much. As for the future... let's not dwell on it for now." Old Lady Qu sighed vaguely, refraining from further discussion about uncertain future prospects. She could only hope that her granddaughter, Ying, would have a better life ahead, and she wished the Lord Yun would show more compassion for his own granddaughter, though the possibility seemed remote due to his reputation of avoiding relationships with women.

"Grandmother, let's focus on the present. Talking about the future now is futile. However, when I came here just now, I overheard something, and I'm not sure if I should share it." Qu Moying softly interjected.

She didn't want to burden Old Lady Qu with additional troubles.

"What is it?" Old Lady Qu asked, surprised.

Yu Dong stepped forward, bowed to Old Lady Qu, and expressed her anger: "Old Lady Qu, when we were on our way back to the mansion, we took our time, and lady decided to walk for a while. Unexpectedly, we heard some hurtful words. She was deeply upset."

Qu Moying lowered her head and remained silent. She played with the veil in her hand, lightly pinching it and watching it slip from her fingers.

"They said... they said our lady is... is... the daughter of Minister Liu." Yu Dong said.

Qu Moying's face turned red, and she admonished in a low voice, "Yu Dong, don't speak nonsense."

"My lady, I am not making things up. Those people indeed said so just now." Yu Dong said with a sense of grievance, looking at Old Lady Qu, "Old Lady, I really heard those words. Our young lady was present at the time, but she had her face veiled, so no one knew her identity. However, they still maliciously tarnished our young lady's reputation."

"Where did they say that?" Old Lady Qu asked sternly.

"It was in front of a tea house just outside our mansion. When I and the young lady were passing by, many people were discussing it. It was infuriating to listen to. I wanted to confront them, but the young lady stopped me!" Yu Dong said, still angered by the incident.

"Are they still there?" Old Lady Qu felt a pang of discomfort.

"Yes, just now when we returned, they were still there, and quite a few people were present." Yu Dong pointed in a direction.

"Grandmother..." Qu Moying bit her lip.

"Ying, someone must be spreading false rumors to cause trouble. You go first, and I will discuss this matter with your father." Old Lady Qu was angry, but she was also concerned that Qu Moying might misunderstand. After comforting Qu Moying for a few minutes, she sent her back.

Qu Moying didn't insist and left the room.

This incident was quite unexpected. Qu Moying indeed accidentally overheard it, but considering the number of people gathered there, this malicious incident was likely to spread rapidly.

Qu Qiuyan acted swiftly!

There must be someone backing her up, and the most likely candidate was Yu's family. However, what she was most concerned about was Qu Zhizhen's stance. On that day at Yu's place, Qu Zhizhen unhesitatingly defended his mother. But who was the woman who came out after the argument between Yu and Qu Zhizhen?

Qu Moying had a feeling that this woman was not ordinary and might have some connection with her mother.

In Qu Moying's more than ten years of life, such a woman had never appeared before, but she was real and present. According to Yu, this woman had some influence, but Yu didn't dare to elaborate. If this woman wanted to harm her mother, how could her mother, who had no relatives in the capital, resist?

This woman was one aspect, but Qu Qiuyan was also involved. Qu Qiuyan was currently leveraging the power of Lord Jing's mansion. Although she was only a concubine there, it seemed that she had plans for further advancement.

Of course, Qu Moying couldn't let Qu Qiuyan get what she wanted.

After Qu Moying left, Old Lady Qu immediately sent someone to find Qu Zhizhen. When he arrived, he saw his mother sitting with a gloomy expression, and he knew that something had happened.

Usually, Old Lady Qu had a mild temper and rarely showed dissatisfaction with him.

"Mother, what happened?" Qu Zhizhen asked.

"Just now, Ying heard people outside talking about the Yue family." Old Lady Qu said angrily, "It's been so many years since Yue passed away. You know what it was like when she was in the mansion. Now suddenly, people are criticizing her?"

Qu Zhizhen suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Mother, what are they saying about Yue?"

"They're saying that Ying is the daughter of Minister Liu. Where did this come from?" Old Lady Qu slammed the table in frustration.

Qu Zhizhen's expression immediately turned grim. "Is this rumor spreading outside?"

"Someone is spreading it, and Ying happened to hear it. What's going on? Did you offend someone, or did Ying offend someone?" Old Lady Qu stared at Qu Zhizhen, demanding an answer.

“Mother, I need to investigate this matter. It seems that someone is targeting our family.” Qu Zhizhen replied evasively.

“Then hurry up and investigate. If this matter spreads, it will tarnish Ying’s reputation. The Yue rarely went out back then. Even if there were any matters, she always sought the approval of the mansion before leaving. So, how could there be a person like Minister Liu?” Old Lady Qu thought more and more angrily and sadly. She recalled Yue’s past, and grief overwhelmed her. “It has been so long since she passed away, yet they are still defaming her. Who could be behind this?”

“Mother, don’t be sad. I will go and investigate now. I will definitely find out the truth. I know what kind of person Yue was, and I am well aware that Ying is my daughter.” Qu Zhizhen said, nodding at Old Lady Qu to comfort her.

Observing Qu Zhizhen’s sincere appearance, Old Lady Qu felt he was being genuine. She nodded in response and wiped the corners of her eyes with a handkerchief, cautioning him, “You better investigate this thoroughly. Something seems suspicious. Could it be the doing of County Lady Jingyu? She doesn’t have any good intentions towards our Ying.”

Old Lady Qu’s words triggered a realization in his mind. He suddenly remembered the note Yu showed him. Where did that note come from? If it truly belonged to Yu, why didn’t she bring it up all these years? And why show it to him only after the passing of Yue?

However, if it wasn’t her own, and she couldn’t leave the house, the only way someone could see her would be to visit secretly as her children did.

Mingcheng has been in the house recently and didn’t visit yesterday. On the other hand, Qu Qiuyan met an outsider who happened to be Liu Jingyu.

Even though Liu Jingyu claimed to have visited as a well-wisher, she didn’t meet her daughter directly. What if she left something behind?

No doubt, Qu Zhizhen had indeed figured out the truth!

Of course, this was the direction Qu Moying wanted him to be suspicious of. By revealing this incident sooner, she could implicate Liu Jingyu in the matter.

“Mother, I understand.” Qu Zhizhen said with a gloomy face as he turned to leave. However, Old Lady Qu called him back, “The matter with Yue’s Golden Pavilion has been handled by Ying. She compensated for the pastry shop left by her mother. Now the shop belongs to someone else. You should know about it.”

“Mother, it’s up to you.” Qu Zhizhen replied indifferently, not concerned with such trivial matters. He nodded and left, determined to investigate who was behind all this – was it Yu acting alone or was someone else involved?

As Qu Zhizhen hurriedly left, Qu Qiuyan, who came to look for him, missed him by a hair’s breadth. Learning that her father had just left, Qu Qiuyan stomped her feet at the study’s entrance.

Though she heard her father was resting in the study, she came to see him. However, she was told that her grandmother had called him away. Qu Qiuyan didn’t want to meet Old Lady Qu, so she decided to wait here. But if her grandmother had summoned her father, it must be for an urgent matter, and he wouldn’t be away for long. Little did she expect he would leave the mansion entirely, leaving her waiting in vain.

“Lady, let’s go back. Your health isn’t good, and you need to rest.” Qing Ju advised, concerned about Qu Qiuyan’s pale complexion and the possibility of her fainting.

“Let’s go.” Qu Qiuyan indeed wasn’t feeling well. If she couldn’t find her father now, she could come back later. She was determined to find her father and share the whole incident with him.

This time, she would see how that Qu Moying would respond!

Even if it was because of Lord Jing, his father would not mistreat her. Although her status in Lord Jing’s Mansion was a little low, everything was possible in the future as long as Lord Jing thought highly of her.

But for Lord Jing to value her, herself wasn't enough; she also needed financial resources. Originally, her mother had made preparations for her, but now everything had ended up in Qu Moying's hands. This time, Qu Qiuyan would make Qu Moying suffer, physically and financially.

"Qing Ju, ask Fourth Lady about the pastry shop later!" Qu Qiuyan instructed Qing Ju as they walked away, with a victorious smirk on her face.

Qu Moying's luck would not save her, as everything would end up being Qu Qiuyan's in the end...

Chapter 455 Greed Beaten Up

"Fourth Miss, our young lady came to send her slave girl to ask about the cake store that she mentioned to you earlier." Qing Ju smiled after giving Qu Mo Ying a bow.

"What else is going on?" Qu Mo Ying put down the zither score in his hands and raised his eyes to look at Qing Ju.

"Our young lady said that the store was madam's own later on, and would like to ask the fourth young lady to send both the land deed and the store's account book, over to our young lady." Qing Ju said, speaking with quite a bit of justification in.

"The Second Mistress's store? Isn't this the dowry our madam left to our young lady?" Yu Dong raised her eyebrows and looked at Qing Ju with a displeased expression.

"The store's bottom deed at the earliest time is indeed the fourth miss, but our lady has been operating for so many years, there is no merit but also have hard work, this store is not a valuable store, our lady cares about the lady, she would like to leave this store, this later on in the King King's house, can also be used as a leisure time, practicing, and figure out a thought."

Qing Ju explained with a smile.

This means that no matter who owned this store before, it will have to be Qu Qiuyan's in the future!

Relying on the King of Jing behind, Qu Qiuyan this is to swear to come, Qu Mo Ying heart cold smile, Qu Qiuyan really take themselves too seriously, don't know still think she into the King of Jing Palace is for the King of Jing Princess, now actually still take the chicken feather as an arrow, up to now has not recognized their own identity, status in the future!

This game Qu Qiuyan get away has not been easy, now also thought it was darkness, reopen a line of opportunity, not yet how, you want to be in the House of Qu as a blessing?

In fact, at the earliest time, Qu Qiuyan asked about this store, looking like what to inquire about, after Qu Mo Ying specially went to check, check to check is to say that the store inside the main people, are the Yu's people, if you want to change, it is estimated that you have to change all the line.

This is also the reason why Qu Mo Ying has not been able to do a good job of organizing, and now that this store has been given away directly, there is no need to bother with this trouble.

"Tell your lady that this store's was left behind by my mother, so that she doesn't have to bother much." Qu Mo Ying raised her head and looked at Qing Ju faintly and said.

"Fourth Miss" Qing Ju froze for a moment, not expecting Qu Mo Ying to refuse so decisively.

"Qing Ju, I'll see you off." Yudong had already nonchalantly tugged on her sleeve, pulling her along and heading out, her mouth sounding quite polite.

Raindon put quite a bit of strength under his hands and pulled her right out.

Only when she reached the door did she let go, "Qing Ju, you came to our miss for this store, this is what our madam left for our miss, is it hard for the third miss to still want to reach out?"

Yu Dong is a maid, Qing Ju is also not willing to show weakness, "Isn't it just a small store? Is it such a small store that Fourth Miss can't afford to part with? It's not like it's one of those good stores, our young lady will still take care of fourth miss later on when she goes to King Jing's residence."

“Take care? Our Fourth Miss really doesn’t need it, when will Third Miss enter King Jing’s residence? Is the mansion ready for the dowry?” Yu Dong coldly smiled and disdainfully said.

In one sentence, Qing Ju’s face flushed violently, as a concubine concubine consort name Qu Qiuyan, where the house will prepare how much dowry.

“Yu Dong, you dare to talk about Third Miss like that!” Qing Ju gritted her teeth.

“I didn’t say anything, I thought the mansion would prepare a dowry for the third young miss, but no matter what, this dowry doesn’t belong to our young miss!” Yudong laughed without much care, very lightly.

Qing Ju angry face are green, fierce glare at him, found that he actually does not bring a trace of fear, and anxious and annoyed, so I turned around and said, “Yu Dong, you wait!”

Turned and headed out the door.

“Qing Ju you walk a little slower, don’t accidentally fall down and blame us for the uneven ground here!” Yu Dong laughed.

Qing Ju was so angry that she almost literally tripped over a stone and staggered a few steps before standing still, hearing the soft jeers of the other underlings of the Shallow Moon Residence coming from behind her, where could Qing Ju stay any longer.

All the way back to the Hibiscus Courtyard, entering the door and seeing Qu Qiuyan sitting on it in a good mood, calmed his breath before going forward to meet the salute.

“Why, what did she say?” Qu Qiuyan said in a rather good mood.

“Fourth Miss said that this store is this store was left behind by the late madam, so you don’t have to bother.” Qing Ju gasped, “The slave girl would have liked to talk to the fourth miss, but Yu Dong, who was by the side of the fourth miss, pulled the slave girl and directly pulled the slave girl out of the door.”

“This maid is not a good match.” Qu Qiuyan sneered.

The reason why the last time Qingmei out of the matter, it is said that is bad in this called Yu Dong’s maid body, so a small maid looked not how, but a powerful, harmed the second brother arranged in their own side of the Qingmei are out of the matter, and even after that also even got involved in the second brother.

Thinking about this matter, Qu Qiuyan felt bad again!

“Miss, what should we do now, the fourth miss means that she will absolutely not take out this store.” Qing Ju asked.

“What’s the hurry, doesn’t this matter still need to be seen, it’s not like Qu Mo Ying can be father and grandmother’s master, isn’t it?” Qu Qiuyan sneered, she really wasn’t worried about Qu Mo Ying’s unwillingness.

It was just a small store, she couldn’t believe she couldn’t ask for it.

It’s just that Qu Qiuyan didn’t expect that this time, she hadn’t really asked for it.

After the news of Qu Zhizhen’s return came over, Qu Qiuyan went to Qu Zhizhen’s study.

In the study Qu Zhizhen coldly looked at the youngest daughter’s face of the delicate, the face of the anger of the iron green, Fangcai he sent someone to check, this thing is indeed only a short time ago, the legend of the people are still less, but if it is really passed a day or more, I’m afraid that the people of the capital will be the legend of this thing.

Yue was already dead, and Liu Shangshu’s side was no match for him, despite his tarnished reputation.

What an incompetent man he would be if word got out, and one with a green head to boot!

This is most humiliating for a man.

Because of the suspicion of the Yu's, Qu Zhizhen check, deliberately from the Yu's mother's side to check down, a check on the hand, really is the Yu's mother's side of the propaganda out of the Yu's now locked up, the son did not return to the house yesterday, the only thing that can be related to the Yu's is the Qu Qu Qiuyan.

After returning to the house, Qu Zhizhen also let people check the whereabouts of Qu Qiuyan, and immediately found some details, even if Qu Qiuyan was more careful at that time, when she went out there was still someone to see, not to mention that there are also people who seem to see Yu's side of the Hailan aunt to go to Hibiscus Pavilion.

Just after nightfall, Qu Zhizhen thought it should be just after he left Yu.

Yu, this woman, he had already warned her, but he didn't think she would dare to act rashly.

And this daughter, also followed in the inside to pick things, think of their own almost have no face to see people, Qu Zhizhen's face is not good, is trying to let people go to find Qu Qiuyan, did not expect her to be their own knocked on the door, come but just right!

"Father!" Qu Qiuyan saw that Qu Zhizhen's face was not good, and her heart was also a bit weak, but thinking about the fact that times are different nowadays, and that she has King Jing behind her, and that she's still in name only, she immediately calmed down.

"What is it?" Qu Zhizhen's gaze fell on this daughter.

This daughter is his former favorite, but also the most see into the eyes, her appearance than Yu's young more colorful a few points, but also a few points of talent, in the capital is also a number of talent and appearance of the world's young lady, the capital is really not a few can be better than their own daughter, and after that also attracted the King's favor, and would like to take a step forward through her, but also on her love.

Just did not expect, but now fell to this point, become the King's concubine concubine consort has let Qu Zhizhen face loss, after all, he is also the identity of the minister, Qu Qiuyan counted up is the heart of his pampered first eldest daughter, now the first eldest daughter sent to the King's House for the

concubine consort, know that he is no way to know, do not know feel that he is the line, and in order to the line of the first eldest daughter are given to the King's King.

Selling her daughter for honor, and being so shameless as to send her firstborn daughter to King Jing's House as a concubine consort.

Recently, Qu Zhizhen had heard some officials pointing fingers at him in private.

If it is a side consort, at least only one head short of the main consort, and the emperor's will, others will not say anything, but this is a concubine consort, sounds like a consort, but in fact, always make people feel that it is just a prevarication to the Qu House, can fool those who do not understand the people, but can not fool the kind of worldly officialdom.

It's just as good as it sounds!

Originally held fire, and now even more because of the matter of the House of Yu, but also a belly of fire.

"Father, I went to the fourth sister before, want a small store in the hands of the fourth sister, I am going to go to King Jing's House in the future, if there is no free money in my hands, I am afraid that I will not be able to live, even if King Jing's House does not have a female master right now, I have to make some more money, the store is the best way that can generate money, I have managed a house before... .."

Qu Qiuyan does not know Qu Zhizhen already know some of her secret actions, still in a soft voice, her face is still pale, said the words and very real, looking at the Chu Chu pity in the midst of, with a few points of decency, this is the past Qu Zhizhen favorite place for her, feel that the home of this daughter, even if it is thought that ranked in the middle of the Palace is also made.

And if it is ranked in the middle palace, it is also bound to be the most favored one.

But the current Qu Qiuyan fell in the eyes of Qu Zhizhen, but is a strong disgust, this daughter when to become so greedy, become with the Yu's look, bent on coveting other people's things, but also to make such a generous, calm look, their own before by the Yu's blindfolded, now can not be Yu's teach out of this thing blindfolded not?

The more you think the more annoyed, hand pressed on the table above, grabbed the above a case file, ruthlessly to Qu Qiuyan's head smashed down, scolded in a stern voice: "You day and night is to deal with your sister, day and night is to want to take advantage of your sister, also do not look at you later – into the King King's House is what goods, a concubine concubine consort? A concubine, do you really think you can go to heaven?"

The case file smashed on Qu Qiuyan's head, directly smashing her blind, she covered her head in shock, looking at Qu Zhizhen, tears fell at once, "Father"

Chapter 456 Mother Put All Her Savings into That palm

Qu Qiuyan left the study in tears.

Waiting for the Hibiscus Pavilion, lying on the table and crying again, what does father mean, is looking down on her or looking down on King Jing, by what right do you think she is a concubine.

Can side consorts and concubine consorts be considered concubines? The most important thing that cannot be belittled in the royal family is the side consort and concubine consort, many of the main consorts and queens, climbed up from the position of the side consort, the concubine consort, even if it's a little lower, it's still only below the side consort, on what grounds does father look down on her, and on what grounds does he say that she covets the things of the Qu Mo Ying.

Is that Qu Mo Ying's? It's clearly my mother's new earnings from the previous store, so why is Qu Mo Ying hogging it and not giving it back?

That is the mother's things, is left to their own dowry, if it is not the mother to help Qu Mo Ying look after these stores, which of these stores can still be opened, are the mother's, and now they just want a small cake store, what right does the father have to scold himself.

In addition to this, my father said that he had evil intentions, that he did not do anything good with my uncle, and scolded him for being taught by my mother and for not having much of an upbringing anymore!

Who is the right to talk about themselves like this, talking about their mother, it is hard to believe that Qu Mo Ying's mother is a good one.

Married, but also with Liu Shangshu two hooked up, Qu Mo Ying this bitch girl at a glance is not the father's own daughter, why father so defended Qu Mo Ying, but so harsh on their own.

Qu Qiu had never been subjected to such a chiding, and in a moment of sadness, she couldn't stop crying.

Qing Ju panicked round and round, finally had no choice but to send someone to find the second prince, now only the second prince can persuade his own young lady.

When Qu Mingcheng came over, Qu Qiuyan was still crying, and when she saw Qu Mingcheng, all of a sudden she cried more and more.

Qu Mingcheng waved his hand and told the others to back out before asking, "Sister, isn't it just a store? Even if you don't have one, I can open one for you, why are you crying like this?"

Qing Ju is saying that Qu Qiuyan wants the store in the hands of Qu Mo Ying, Qu Mo Ying did not give it, Qu Qiuyan looked for Qu Zhizhen to do justice, and was scolded by Qu Zhizhen, that's why she is so aggrieved.

There are some things Qing Ju doesn't dare to say!

"Brother, brother, that store was left to me by my mother Originally it was mine Why not give it to me! " Qu Qiuyan said while crying.

"How is it yours, this was originally left behind by the fourth sister's birth mother, and I heard that it still starts with the word Yue." Qu Mingcheng felt that this matter was really Qu Qiuyan's irrationality, and it was no wonder that her father was moved to anger and reprimanded her.

"No, it's true it's true that my mother left it to me my mother told me before that it was given to me, and I'm asking for it back now how What's wrong with that? Even if it was originally Qu Mo Ying's, but if there is no mother, how much of those dowries of her mother can be left."

Qu Qiuyan said defiantly, wiping her tears with a handkerchief and raising her head, "Brother, that was specially left to me by mother."

"When did this happen?" Qu Mingcheng finally heard a few things.

"It was when mother had an accident before and was grounded up for the last time, that time mother made a point of telling me about it, and later when I went over to see her, she also brought it up again and again." Qu Qiuyan said.

"What's different about that store?" Qu Mingcheng frowned.

"Mother said that there are still things left for us inside the store, all in the hands of that shopkeeper, as if they were some silver bills or something that mother had hidden." Qu Qiuyan said.

"Mother put all her savings into the hands of that shopkeeper?" Qu Mingcheng sat up straight in shock, this was something he had never expected.

"Yes, mother wanted to split the silver tickets in her hands, you see this time when Qu Mo Ying came back, mother lost all the money around her, fortunately mother kept an extra eye out at that time." Qu Qiuyan nodded, when she knew about this before, she didn't have the chance to ask for it from Qu Mo Ying's hands, right now is the best time.

When Yue's dowry was first counted, there was a lot less, and all the silver around mother was taken away and compensated to Qu Mo Ying, and after that, there wasn't much money around mother.

"Why did mother do this?" Qu Mingcheng's face was a bit ugly, this matter he vaguely felt that it was not proper, he also felt strange, why did mother not tell herself about the matter, but told his sister alone.

It is not as proper or convenient to see a sister act as it is to act on her own.

Sister inconvenient to summon the shopkeeper, but he can take the excuse to go, why mother put a simple thing, make so complicated.

"I don't know, I might think it's easier to ask for that bitchy girl from my side, you're a man, and mother doesn't want to drag you into this kind of backyard stuff, you just need to study well!" Qu Qiuyan hatefully said, "It's all because of this bitchy girl, if it wasn't because of her today, father wouldn't have gotten so angry."

"What exactly happened?" Qu Mingcheng also heard a few other things, knowing that there was something else here that he didn't know about.

Qu Qiuyan didn't hide it from him, and told him about what happened yesterday, as well as going to Yu's, who later sent Aunt Hailan over to send a message to her uncle's family.

To be able to finish the eyes also red: "This matter is clearly Qu Mo Ying that blind girl's biological mother, self-satisfied inferior, do not abide by the way of women, why now the father fell to blame me, uncle's family, even if it is passed out this kind of words, but also because of this matter is true, that blind girl may not be our own sister, why let her occupy the identity of the first daughter, on the contrary, it's our identity is not the right way! like."

"The note was given to you by Prefect Jingyu?" Qu Mingcheng's face changed slightly.

"Yes, it says that we should look into this matter." Qu Qiuyan nodded.

"Sister, you're confused!" Qu Mingcheng stomped his foot.

"What is the matter? Shouldn't father be made aware of it? By what right does a wild seed occupy the position of the first miss of the Qu Mansion, and we still don't drive her away, for her sake, how much criticism has mother suffered." Qu Qiuyan retorted unconvincingly.

"You know this matter is true?" Qu Mingcheng said in annoyance.

"This note is so old, how come it's not real!" Qu Qiuyan became more and more unconvinced.

"Why doesn't Liu Jingyu go and check, she got the note, with her identity isn't it simpler to check than you? Since she was able to get the note, she should also know more." Qu Mingcheng asked rhetorically.

"Maybe she is not too convenient, this must be her father's matter, the son does not say the father!" Qu Qiuyan was asked, and after a pause vaguely said.

"Aren't you the same, is it possible for you to say father's fault? It's no wonder that father took the excuse to severely reprimand you, I looked at it as if I deserved it." Qu Mingcheng reached out and slapped Qu Qiuyan's head, "How could you have suffered a loss and still not remember? Is Prefect Jingyu that easy to deal with? Didn't you suffer a big loss because of her this time?"

"But this matter is the matter of Qu Mo Ying's birth mother, it's that woman who doesn't abide by the ways of women, what does it have to do with father?" Qu Qiuyan argued unconvincingly.

"Why don't you understand, Yue has been dead for so many years, even if you turn the old story over, so what? It's father's face that's lost, it makes father how to see his peers in the future, and it makes father how to work with Liu Shangshu, it's the one who makes a big fuss and turns things upside down, father and Liu Shangshu break, compared to the one who loses out if father breaks with Liu Shangshu."

Qu Mingcheng analyzed it in detail for her.

Hearing Qu Mo Mingcheng say this, Qu Qiuyan clenched her teeth, "Couldn't we just let Qu Mo Ying off the hook? She is clearly a wild seed!"

"Even if there is really a problem with Qu Mo Ying's birth, just tell father in private, and why bother to drag out mother and make things like this, Liu Jingyu is not a good one, she is going to marry the Crown Prince in the future, and you are going to enter King Jing's House, which is inherently relative, how could she be kind enough to help you, and if it wasn't for her, even if you couldn't be the rightful consort, a side consort wouldn't be able to get away with it of it."

Qu Mingcheng gasped.

Qu Qiuyan married poorly, and he followed with no face.

Originally can also borrow a little bit of King Jing's momentum, now he also has no face to say that his sister into the King's House as concubine concubine consort, he is still so, the father there should be more feel ashamed of it!

"But at that time, I was so angry that I thought to ask mother, and I didn't realize that later on, mother asked me to send a message to uncle." Qu Qiuyan pushed the pot onto Yu.

"Even if it's mother" Qu Mingcheng paused after saying this sentence, then looked at Qu Qiuyan, "Well, this matter ends here, in the future, you grow a little more mindfulness, this Jingyu county gentleman is in a different position from you , destined to not really be for your good, next time you deal with her, don't trust her so much again."

"Brother, I know, but now, father even reprimanded me I father never scolded me like this!" Qu Qiuyan wiped her tears again in aggravation.

Thinking of Qu Zhizhen's fierce eyes just now, those eyes almost carried a murderous aura, and Qu Qiuyan shuddered at the thought of it!

"Don't go over to father's side for this period of time, wait for father to calm down and for this to be suppressed." Qu Mingcheng thought about it and said.

"But if that store has been in Qu Mo Ying's hands, what if she changed all the people or let her find out?" Qu Qiuyan said anxiously, she didn't have much money in her hands right now, and when she thought that she had to prepare more money when she went to King Jing's mansion, she was really anxious.

"Don't worry, I'll go take a look, I'll go find that shopkeeper and ask what's going on." Qu Mingcheng pacified her.

"Then I can only trouble brother, but what about uncle's place? Father will definitely be angry with uncle." Qu Qiuyan was worried again.

"This thing also can not help even if I go to say, but also just let father add fuel to the fire, you this period of time or more let King King to our house a few trips, if you can let King King put your position in the house before you did not enter the house to mention a little bit more, it would be better, father has a face, naturally will not blame you. " Qu Mingcheng gave Qu Qiuyan a pertinent suggestion.

"Second brother, I'll listen to you, but can't we just forget about Qu Mo Ying, that bitchy girl, not being father's own daughter?" Qu Qiuyan said in a shrill voice.

Chapter 457 Crashing the Door, Changing Ownership of the Store

"It's not something that can be rushed right now, father has it in his mind anyway, but it's going to be at least a while before father may have to check it out."

Qu Mingcheng soothed her.

Qu Qiuyan although not very willing, but also can only be first, this time she is not dare to go to the father, originally thought it was just a sentence of things, but did not think that the mother's things involved in their own, on this point, Qu Qiuyan the more I think the more aggrieved.

They are still small, sometimes see through, but the mother must be more than their own experience, did not remind themselves to pay attention to the Jingyu County gentleman not to mention, but also actually drag their feet, if not the mother of this action, today a store thing, really is not a thing.

Qu Qiuyan here the more you think the more angry, but also the more you think the more aggrieved, lying on the table and crying for a while.

After Qu Mingcheng came out of the Hibiscus Pavilion, he thought about not going to look for Qu Zhizhen, and went straight back to the East Courtyard, his father's intention, of course, was to let himself have less contact with his mother and sister, and at this time, his father was in a fit of anger, and if he knew that he was meddling in the matter again, he was bound to reprimand himself.

Since the last time, Qu Mingcheng is also considered to have learned from his mistakes, that time although he had been planning for a long time, but in the end, he was wrongly expected Qu Mo Ying's side of the people to be loyal to her.

This next step requires even more care to be taken!

After returning to the East Mansion from the side door, Qu Mingcheng called for a carriage to go out from the East Mansion, he had to go to that store first to take a look, there was always some deep meaning when his mother said so.

The carriage came all the way over to the entrance of the store, and when he looked at the empty plaque on it, the coachman froze as well.

"What, it's here?" Qu Mingcheng felt the carriage stop and said to the coachman from inside.

"The second prince slave clearly remembered that it was here but now it seems that it is not!" The coachman said in confusion.

The boy picked the curtain, Qu Mingcheng got down from the carriage, took a look at the store in front of him, also froze for a moment, the door of the store was slightly closed, the entrance was empty, the most important thing was that the plaque on it was gone, couldn't see the name of the store, and the whole store looked as if it had been removed.

"Is this the place?" Qu Mingcheng asked, he really hadn't been here before.

"This is the place, the lackey has brought pastries to Third Miss before." After the boy looked around, he definitely said, he hadn't brought pastries to Qu Qiuyan before, and had been here several times.

"Go up and ask what's going on?" The store looked like something was wrong anyhow.

The boy went over, first asked the two stores on the right and left, all said they did not know what was going on, maybe the store is to be renovated, or maybe it is to be reorganized, I heard that the store

was dismissed yesterday, and I heard the previous store mate say that the old store was reopened, and that he did not want the old mate, but was looking for a new one.

Hearing the boy return the words, Qu Mingcheng froze for a moment, what was Qu Mo Ying going to do? Was this to organize the people left behind by mother? Or did Qu Mo Ying discover something?

Pulling his sleeve, Qu Mingcheng brought the boy to the door of Weihui, and the boy went up and gently knocked on the door.

But no response was heard from inside.

The boy carefully pushed open the door, but saw the door over a boy, eyes cold look at him, should only just come over, hand stretched out trying to open the door.

The light outside the store was bright, the store was dim, just like this the two boys confronted each other, and the Qu Mansion's boy was scared and couldn't help but take a step back, inexplicably balking.

Qu Mingcheng frowned and took a step forward himself, looking at the boy, or rather the little fellow, who came out from inside.

"Where is your shopkeeper?" Qu Mingcheng asked.

The little fellow who came out inside glanced at Qu Mingcheng and gave him a sideways salute, "Our shopkeeper is not in the store right now, may I ask what this gentleman is looking for from our shopkeeper?"

"I'm from the Qu Mansion, you know?" Qu Mingcheng hesitated and asked.

The fellow didn't look like he recognized it and looked Qu Mingcheng up and down, "This gentleman, I'm a fellow who was only recruited and don't know what happened before this store."

Does that mean you don't know anything?

Qu Mingcheng's brows furrowed more and more, this matter was fundamentally different from what he had originally thought.

"Do you know which one is the proprietor of your store?" Qu Mingcheng asked again.

The fellow shook his head, "I don't know, may I ask who the gentleman is looking for?"

"I am your proprietor's son." Qu Mingcheng unhappily said, raising his eyes to look around, only then did he realize that the store was empty, there was actually nothing in it, it was particularly cold not to mention that it was also particularly strange.

Qu Mo Ying doesn't open the store anymore?

"The son of our proprietor? What proof is there?" The fellow stopped at the doorway and looked Qu Mingcheng up and down a few times, still not intending to get out of the way.

"Hey, our son is the second son of the Qu Mansion, the pastry store you have here has always been owned by our Mansion, if you don't know, look for your old man here to come over, it's bound to be clear." The boy stood out and said loudly.

"There are no more old people here, all dismissed." The fellow nonchalantly glanced at the boy and said.

"How come they all resigned, what happened?" Qu Mingcheng asked in a deep voice.

"I really don't know about this, when I came here there was no one left, saying that the work was not good all quit, the shopkeeper wants to find new people and reopen the store." Buddy said.

That's as good a thing to say as not to say.

"When will your shopkeeper come back?" Qu Mingcheng said impatiently.

"I'm not sure about this, it seems like they're going out to get goods, but I don't know if it's around here or somewhere else, I've only just arrived and don't dare to ask too much." The fellow's answer was still dripping.

But it pissed Qu Mingcheng off.

"You know everything, what did you get you as a fellow for?" The boy glared at the fellow in exasperation.

"I don't know, maybe it's because I'm better at working!" The mate stretched his arms to show that he had the strength.

Seeing such an unintelligent look, Qu Mingcheng was furious, raised his eyes to look at the store and lifted his foot to go in, but was stopped by the fellow, "This gentleman please stay, there is no one else in the store right now, and they don't sell anything."

"Our duke is your proprietor." Qu Mingcheng stopped in his tracks, and the boy beside him rebuked loudly.

"Our proprietor's surname is Yue, not Qu." The partner house justified, "I suddenly remembered, just now you gentlemen said it was Qu's house, but our store name was originally clearly started with the word Yue, and the fellows on the side said that our proprietor was surnamed Yue, which gave us the store name that started with Yue."

Qu Mingcheng was about to be laughed at, he actually let an uninformed fellow stop him, and for such a reason.

"I'm afraid you don't know, the surname Yue is the main mother of our house, but she passed away long ago, now this store is under the control of our fourth miss, and our fourth miss is surnamed Qu." The boy servant said.

“This gentleman is also Fourth Miss Qu’s own brother? Also born of the main mother?” The fellow seemed to be a more forceful one, and actually didn’t budge, looking at Qu Mingcheng with a skeptical face.

It only made a Qu Mingcheng’s face cold with anger.

He was born of the Yu clan, certainly not the Yue clan.

Although he was indeed Qu Mo Ying’s real brother, he was also unwilling to admit that he was born to Yue.

“This gentleman should please, I’m really not clear about these things, even if it’s the matter of the party, it’s also the people in the store on the side who told me, our shopkeeper didn’t say anything, even if you’re really sent by the Fourth Miss Qu, I wouldn’t dare to let you in at this time.” The fellow reached out and touched his head, tangled.

The foot was half a step but not allowed.

Qu Mingcheng was really exasperated, reached out and pointed at the fellow, then didn’t say a word, turned around and walked away, it’s useless to say anything to an idiot who doesn’t know anything, it’s better to wait for that shopkeeper to come back and talk about it, anyway, this matter can’t be rushed for a while.

The boy glared fiercely at the fellow twice and turned around to follow Qu Mingcheng away.

When the two of them left, the fellow closed the door, this time it wasn’t left ajar, it was just shut tight, and marched off to the backyard.

In the main house in the backyard, Zhao Gongzi was sitting in the narrow main room, with only a table in the middle of it, with some case files on the tabletop, frowning as he examined them.

"Master, it's people from the Qu Mansion coming over." As soon as the fellow entered the door, what looked stupid just now, immediately cleared up, his eyes were stern, and at a glance, he knew that he was not an ordinary person.

"Someone from the Qu Mansion? What does Fourth Miss Qu have to do?" Mr. Zhao said carelessly, without lifting his head, he picked up the tealight in his hand, took a sip of tea, and then slowly put it down.

The eyes stayed on the case file in front of him, and he didn't lift his head.

"It's not Fourth Miss Qu's person, saying something about Fourth Miss Qu's brother, and saying something about this store being owned by the Qu Mansion, it's really uninformed." The fellow said.

"Fourth Miss Qu's brother?" Mr. Zhao finally raised his head.

Qu House of things he let people check very clearly, this Qu four miss is not what the pro brother, there is that step room born a pair of children, and this step room is a ruthless, I heard that this Qu four miss born, originally no eye disease, because of the reason of this step room.

This stepfamily is a vicious, poisonous woman with a heart of gold.

It goes without saying that this one right here is the son born of that woman.

"What was asked?" Zhao Gongzi said faintly.

"It seems like he wants to see the shopkeeper of this store, and a moment later he asked the old man of the store, looking at this should be that he still doesn't know about the matter of the store's change of ownership." The fellow recalled Qu Mingcheng's appearance just now and summarized, "Master, what does this son of the Qu family mean, is it possible that he still wants the store back? The yamen's seal has already been stamped, what is the meaning of going back on his word like this?"

Mr. Zhao quietly didn't speak, his eyes raised to look out the window for a long time before he said, "Pass a message to the Fourth Miss Qu, let her find out for herself why this Mr. Qu came over, it looks like this has some meaning, let her find out for herself!"

"What about those people" The mate said hesitantly.

"If Fourth Miss Qu wants it, it's not impossible to add some money to buy it for her." Zhao Gongzi said carelessly.

"Yes, master!" The fellow answered and retreated!

Chapter 458 The Outwardly Loving Couple

"Second Prince went to the pastry store?" Qu Mo Ying's hand stroked lightly on the strings of the zither, and the sound of the zither came to a halt, only a slight tremor emanating from the slender fingertips.

"Yes, Zhao Gongzi's side sent someone over and asked if we let the Second Gongzi go over, the slave girl said she didn't know about it, Zhao Gongzi's person said that when the Second Gongzi went over he said he was looking for the shopkeeper again and again and looking for some old person, looking at this he seemed to be quite attached, and he also repeatedly inquired about where the shopkeeper had gone!"

Sister Miao said.

She happened to come back from outside and met this door-to-door boy when she was at the door, and when she heard that he was looking for her own young lady, Sister Miao purposely called the man over to one side and carefully inquired about him.

This matter let Qu Mo Ying quite surprised, Qu Qiu Yan fancy their own store, still say the past, now how even Qu Mingcheng also intervene.

Qu Mingcheng has been very cautious since the last time, what's going on right now? To appease Qu Qiuyan? The matter of Qu Qiuyan going to the study and being scolded and cried by Qu Zhizhen, Qu Mo Ying here already knew about it.

She was not surprised by this, right now Qu Zhizhen's heart burning fire ruffled difficult, Qu Qiuyan this is adding oil to the fire, do not get scolded is strange!

"What else was said?" After a moment of silence, Quemoy Ying asked.

"What Mr. Zhao's side means, if Miss wants those old people, it's fine, but let's pay for them!" Sister Miao said.

This thing sounds like she didn't understand, and the boy over there just said to pass it on to the young lady to listen to it.

What do you want to buy? Miss want those store old man what, Miao Sister before know those old man are related to the second lady, but also are the second lady before the use of smooth, to the second lady is also loyal to the very, before she has been to the store to see those people, how to ask also did not ask what to, the teeth bite very tight.

Since he was not one of Yue's old men and was still the Second Lady's lackey, what was the point of staying!

"Mr. Zhao said that?" Qu Mo Ying said in surprise, her long eyelashes fluttered twice, casting jagged shadows on her small white face, her features exquisite and absolutely beautiful.

"That's what it said, and the old slave thought that since it said that, it should be what Miss wanted, so he let them keep the manpower and said that Miss would send someone to pay for it." Sister Miao said.

Qu Mo Ying nodded, "Sister did a good job, since we want to leave it to us, let's buy it, the left is nothing more than a few subordinates, but I don't know what kind of people this Mr. Zhao purposely left behind."

These people should have all been demobilized, there were actually people left in the hands of this Zhao Gongzi, Qu Mo Ying felt both surprised and not so surprised.

“Sister, why don’t you take a trip, just go with Yudong to receive the people, and then check these people, I guess there should still be the shopkeeper that the second prince has his eyes on in here.”

A hint of coldness flashed under Qu Mo Ying’s eyes, and his pair of almond eyes brimmed with depth when he raised them.

No wind can’t afford waves, Qu Mingcheng’s this accidental meddling in, but let her pay attention to this matter, originally just don’t want to let Qu Qiuyan have her way, and by the way, the Yu’s minions are dealt with, is considered to be a hundred years old.

There were quite a few stores left behind by my mother, and this one was not too big or too small, and the situation was so unique that it was simply disposed of.

I didn’t realize there was an accident involved.

Qu Mingcheng is not Qu Qiuyan, so something is really going on in there!

“Yes, Miss!” Yu Dong nodded his head, already understood Qu Mo Ying’s meaning, this matter let him do it is really just right, before he wanted to check the matter of the shopkeeper, Miss said it’s not a big deal, and said that when the time comes to put it out together on the line, he felt that the shopkeeper’s eyes were thieving and slippery at that time.

Qu Zhizhen sat in his study, his face somber, his hand on the table, squeezing and releasing, releasing and squeezing.

The boy stood behind him, did not dare to say a word, trembling and lowered his head, since the third young lady left, he came in to serve, his own master has been this way, looking extremely oozing.

The boy served Qu Zhizhen for so many years, he had never seen Qu Zhizhen so angry, the third young miss had really messed with the master.

A steward came in and poked around the doorway, the boy looked at Qu Zhizhen and saw that he wasn’t paying attention, the horse carefully stepped out from the side: “What is it?”

"Liu Shangshu visit!" The steward rubbed his hands and said, he just came in to report, but felt that the study was too quiet, in the end did not dare to come in to report.

The boy hurried in to report.

"Master, Mr. Liu Shangshu has come to the door."

"Hurry up and please!" Qu Zhizhen's face miraculously calmed down, stood up, turned the bookcase to stride outside, and directly welcomed him.

At the main entrance, when Shangshu Liu saw Qu Zhizhen come out, his expression was natural:
"Servant Qu."

"Lord Shangshu, please!" Qu Zhizhen also smiled and bowed before heading inside to welcome the guests.

Didn't go to the study, went to the living room in the outer courtyard, sat down in the small living room, the boy brought tea, the two people picked up the tea and took a sip before putting it down at the same time.

"Servant Qu, when I went out just now, I heard something, I wonder if Servant Qu has heard of it?"
Shangshu Liu faintly said.

"I've also heard about it, and am looking into this matter." Qu Zhizhen's face revealed a few moments of annoyance, "I don't know who is spreading the rumor about this kind of thing, Yue's is a light-hearted person, how could there be such a thing!"

Shangshu Liu's gaze landed on Qu Zhizhen's face, his smile was gentle, "It's best that Servant Qu can think this way, I heard about such rumors and made a special trip to the door to take a look, it's best that Servant Qu didn't misunderstand."

“Shangshu Liu is polite.” Qu Zhizhen was also nice, with a smile piled on his face, looking as if he really didn’t care at all.

“Since it’s fine, I’ll take my leave now!” Shangshu Liu stood up.

Qu Zhizhen also hurriedly followed and stood up, “It’s rare to come over once, why doesn’t Shangshu Liu stay for dinner?”

“The lady of the house is waiting, but it is inconvenient, next time there is a chance to make an appointment.” Liu Shangshu pointed to his sleeve and laughed.

“Then it is my humble servant who is being abrupt.” Qu Zhizhen was not in a position to stay since.

The two were polite and courteous all the way to the door, and in the end, it was Qu Zhizhen who paid his respects to Liu Shangshu before watching him leave.

When he left, immediately his face sank, cold snort, returned to the mansion traveled

Liu Shangshu got off the carriage in his own residence and led the boy towards the study, but hesitated at the place of the intersection and turned around decisively to march towards the inner courtyard.

The granny at the hanging flower door once she saw her own adult over, hurriedly salute, to be Liu Shangshu walked through, called a small maid commanded a couple of sentences, let her hurry to report to the lady, the adult this has been a long time did not enter the inner courtyard, it looks like today is to look for the lady, that’s a good thing ah!

The little maid took a shortcut and ran away.

Shangshu House of the inner courtyard of the largest courtyard is not the main lady’s live, Mrs. Liu’s courtyard near the back door, although also large, but not the location of the sense of the main courtyard, Liu Shangshu came over, full of yards of maids are excited.

They hadn't seen the male master in a long time either.

In the main room, Mrs. Qi sat with a face full of anticipation, her hand pressed on the corner of the table seemingly calm, but in fact not calm at all.

Hearing a voice at the door hurriedly raised his head, right on Liu Shangshu's face that and strict plate, could not help but froze for a moment, but then both stood up, to Liu Shangshu a slight smile, salute: "Husband this time how to have time to come over?"

Shangshu Liu didn't say anything, only staring at Mrs. Qi with her back, and didn't tell her to get up.

Mrs. Qi could barely stand and looked up in aggravation, "Husband?"

"Qi Xiejiao, how long do you plan to make a scene?" Liu Shangshu finally spoke.

Mrs. Qi froze for a moment and slowly stood up straight and straightened her back, only the corners of her eyes brought a tearful look, "Husband, I don't understand what you mean?"

"Don't you understand? Qi Xiejiao, if there's anyone in this world who doesn't understand, it's definitely not you!" Liu Shangshu laughed coldly with a mocking face.

"Husband, what exactly is the meaning?" The delicate softness on Mrs. Qi's face receded, revealing a hint of anger, "Husband never entered the door in the past, and when he came in today, he said such words, but it makes me really not understand, and where did he do a bad job to make Husband dislike it so much and say such words."

"I hate it? Yes, I resent it, but does it work? Is it too late?" Liu Shangshu nonchalantly said, eyes a cold cleaner, "Qi Xiejiao, you've got everything you want, what else do you want, how else do you want it? Now even the reputation of a deceased person, are not spared?"

"Husband, I don't understand what you mean? However, your words before, I do understand, since you didn't refuse the marriage back then, what is said now is said to be late, so what if Husband even

regretted it, as for the rest, I don't know." Mrs. Qi sighed, her complexion eased again, "Husband, it's been so many years, she's already gone, so what if you're still griping about it?"

"Qi Xiejiao, don't say that the things rumored outside have nothing to do with you at all, if there is still an innocent person in this world, it is definitely not you." Liu Shangshu coldly laughed unmoved, his gaze looking towards Mrs. Qi with a bit of hatred, "If I hear such rumors again, Qi Xiejiao, you know, I won't be able to tolerate it any longer."

Sean Ryu turned around after saying that.

When he went out, he almost bumped into Liu Jingyu, who had only just hurried over from the door.

"Father!" Liu Jingyu hurriedly took a step back in line.

Shangshu Liu stopped and gave her a stern look, "Jingyu, you must not learn from your mother."

After throwing down such a headless sentence, he turned around and left in big strides.

Liu Jingyu frowned her willow eyebrows and watched Liu Shangshu leave, she just got the news and hurried over, just afraid that her parents would quarrel again, and now it seems that they have really quarreled again.

Only when I reached the door, I suddenly saw that the door of the main house was closed, and the Chen Sister beside my mother was guarding the door, looking like she was not letting herself in again.

"Sister Chen, mother doesn't want to see me again?" Liu Jingyu laughed bitterly, every time this time of the year, mother had someone guard the door of the house, not allowing herself to go in, alone and grieving alone.

"Prefect ruler, you'd better go back first, madam needs to be quiet at this time, she doesn't have the heart to talk to you." Sister Chen lowered her voice and sighed as she said, she had followed Mrs. Qi in marrying from the Duke of Qi's residence, and the scene at hand was not one or two times already.

Outsiders only say that Liu Shangshu husband and wife and beautiful, but in fact? It's just injustice.

Chapter 459 Miss Zhao, Please Stay!

Qu Mo Ying is in a few days, find a reason to go to the Yue Jin Pavilion, the Yue Jin Pavilion of everything just started, she naturally want to go out a few more times, out of the house, with just a common hat, even if others see, between a glance can not be recognized that she is the eye disease of the fourth Miss Qu.

Sister Miao previously passed a message, it is before for her to cure eye disease Ji Luoxuan Ji Gongzi passed the news, this one is also a dragon, said to go to swim in the mountains, until now also did not see a shadow, but it is passed the word, let Qu Mo Ying to bind the eye veil as much as possible to take down, relax and relax.

If you must tie it up, don't tie it up too tightly. The eye is in the final stages of recovery, so you can even travel without an eye veil, just be a little more careful not to look at bright lights.

This was the doctor that Ji Hanyue had specially invited for Qu Mo Ying, and it did cure Qu Mo Ying's eye disease!

Here in Qu Mo Ying, this one was also a father and a brother, and he used to take care of Qu Mo Ying, and at that time, there were very few people who genuinely cared about Qu Mo Ying, and he was one of them.

Hearing his words, Qu Mo Ying wore a drapery hat when she went out and about.

After the dowager lady instructed her a few sentences, she let her travel, compared to Qu Qiuyan, the dowager lady is now most at ease with Qu Mo Ying, even more than Qu Mingcheng let her rest assured, which also let the dowager lady repeatedly lamented, if the shadow maiden is a boy it would be good!

The streets were bustling with people, Qu Mo Ying was not far from his home when he got off the carriage and casually walked around, with two maids, Yu Chun and Yu Dong, by his side.

Coming all the way here without hearing any more of the previous rumors about his own birth, this speed was also really possible!

Qu Zhizhen can not be so strong, it looks like that Liu Shangshu also out of the hand, Qu Mo Ying also heard before this cheap father of his own family went to a trip to Yu's mother's house Yu House, and later heard the underlings of the house said, Yu's mother's brother in the Ministry of Industry committed something, was beaten, or Qu Zhizhen personally ordered.

Behind the back of the subordinates in the mansion, they all praise their own master for his impartiality, but Qu Mo Ying knows that this is Qu Zhi Zhen's anger towards the clan.

Yu's mother's family is basically relying on Qu Zhizhen up, and now also dare to help Yu's nonsense behind the scenes, Qu Zhizhen how not angry, take the excuse to scold some, but also very normal.

All the way over, instead of going directly to the Qu Jin Pavilion, he went to a courtyard.

The courtyard is not big, curved around from the alley, is Yu Dong let people temporarily rented, the pastry store of that shopkeeper these days is here.

Qu Mo Ying entered and sat down in the middle of the main room, and didn't remove the drapery.

Yu Dong went to the next room to bring people over, is a thin middle-aged man, looking out very panicked, into the door after the eyes are also very active, straight to take the eyes glancing at the people inside the house, look like in the identity of the people in the house is guessing.

Yu Dong shined a kick at his leg, "Don't kneel down yet."

The middle-aged man staggered a few steps, kneeled down, and didn't dare to get up again, bowing repeatedly to Qu Mo Ying above: "Miss, I am the shopkeeper, what you want to ask, I know everything, I will definitely tell you everything, but please Miss, please put the little one back, the little one's family still has an old man on the top and a young man underneath, and a whole lot of people are waiting for a gift of money from the little one to feed them! "

The middle-aged man said, wiping up his tears, looking as if they were real.

“Older at the top? The younger ones? Meaning those seven or eight concubines in your mansion?” Qu Mo Ying said blandly.

Yu Dong said before that this guy’s mouth is very firm, do not fight not, Qu Mo Ying did not let him directly do it, this shopkeeper she still need, can not show traces, let people find out.

Solely come and see for yourself.

“No not, the little one really has an old mother in the, and there are several children The few concubines are nothing, but only the children of the little one are suffering.” The middle aged man wiped up his tears, looking very honest, and also very believable.

“Tell me, what do you have in your hand that makes the second son of the Qu Mansion care so much that he purposely came to the door?” Qu Mo Ying ignored his crying and shouting residence and went straight to the point with a single stab.

“Miss, I don’t know what you’re talking about, did Second Prince Qu look for Xiao? I don’t know ah, I didn’t see Second Prince Qu either!”

The middle-aged man screamed again.

It was really true that he did not see it because he was inexplicably locked up by Mr. Zhao at that time.

Speaking of this matter, this middle-aged shopkeeper really can not understand, that Zhao Gongzi is inexplicably appeared, once appeared to lock him up, interrogated, and then only know that this is the new owner, the shopkeeper’s original thought of flattering, did not think that since then, he did not see this Zhao Gongzi.

And then Yu Dong appeared and asked him about Yu’s affairs, how dare he say these things, tightly swallowed in his stomach.

The last is this young lady, until now he doesn't know who this young lady is, if there is no Zhao Gongzi's matter, he can think that this young lady should be that fourth young lady of the Qu Mansion, and the madam is not in the same camp, but now he can't say it, he heard that Zhao Gongzi also has a younger sister, Miss Zhao.

That's still what he judged from the few words he heard while he was locked up, lying on the door.

What does Miss Zhao want? And what is the relationship with the lady? The middle-aged shopkeeper's eyes were spinning around, trying hard to make sense out of it, find out the identity of the young lady in front of him, and then think of a way to deal with it!

"Are you not seeing the coffin without tears." Yu Dong stepped forward and took out a ledger from his arms and threw it vigorously in front of him, smashing it right in front of him and scaring him into sitting down on his knees.

"Take a look for yourself!" Yu Dong coldly said, this was what he had checked earlier as per Miss's wishes.

The middle-aged shopkeeper panicked glance, sitting on the top of the extraordinary temperament of Qu Mo Ying, and looked with a few points of cold fury of the intention of the Yu Dong, always feel that the immediate see is not like a pair of ordinary master and servant, how to look at this girl is not like a general girl, the fury of such a heavy girl?

Warily reached out to take the account book over, a glance three lines look, to be able to read, has been trembling, this above every one is very clear, labeled he bought a house to buy land, as well as marrying a wife to buy concubines, these things even checked to more than a dozen years ago, at that time he is still nothing, is not a pastry shopkeeper time.

He was promoted during the time when Yu's was in charge of the store, or rather Yu's was still kind to him, he was a scoundrel in the capital at first, there were some fights with people and crashed into the front of Yu's carriage, and at that time he was stabbed by someone, if Yu's hadn't sent someone to send him to the nearest medical center, and also paid for his medical bills, he would have died at that time.

Counting from that point on, this one is considered an outlaw.

And then, he let everyone fall in his lap, and actually went from being a scoundrel to the head of a regular pastry store in one fell swoop, and the eight-faced kind at that.

He originally did not have some unseemly bottom, sometimes to do things, is faster than others better, but also very much in Yu's favor, plus for the clan is also loyal, very much valued.

This account book from his previous actions, as well as the interaction of the three religions and nine streams to start, and then met Yu, followed by whitewashing of the hair, by Yu's importance, one by one, can be said that even he did not expect to be so clear, and many things he himself have forgotten.

And little by little here and there, it was as if he had watched him go all the way.

Sweat immediately broke out on his forehead.

Those long-forgotten pasts made his horrified face immediately turn green and white, and his fingers trembled and spasmed.

"Little lady, " he stammered.

"You're just a pastry shopkeeper, but since you followed Yu, immediately made a fortune, in more than ten years ago, Yu's only in charge of the store, you suddenly purchased a house, also married a house of delicate wife, the same year, and then took two concubines, because you bought a large house, not worried about living down, where you come up with so much money? Even if I gave you the entire pastry store, it wouldn't be enough!"

Qu Mo Ying coldly said, his eyes slightly narrowed, transmitting a ghostly cold.

The time of the hair is very coincidental, it is the mother from the House of Qu out, to the nunnery that period of time, and then the mother difficult to give birth to their own after the death of the nunnery, this person became Yu's hand in the hands of the shopkeeper, in charge of this cake store.

"What did Yu make you do? It has something to do with Servant Qu's former wife, right?" Qu Mo Ying continued in a cold voice.

"Miss Little doesn't understand what you said?" The middle-aged shopkeeper was still talking tough.

"This account book is clearly written, if this account book is sent to the government office, I believe that the people at the government office can check it more clearly." Qu Mo Ying narrowed his eyes and said.

"Miss, little little one did not break the law, two did not do anything to hurt the sky, even if you want to send the little one to the Yamen also have to have a reason ah!" The middle-aged shopkeeper was still struggling strongly.

"The fourth miss of Servant Qu's residence would be more than willing to sue you at the Yamen if she saw this ledger." Qu Mo Ying leisurely said.

These words struck the middle-aged shopkeeper's heart shivered fiercely, raised his eyes to look above, so the young lady in front of him is not the fourth young lady of Servant Qu's residence?

Thinking this way, the heart of a heavy breath let go, either Qu fourth miss is, not her is good!

"Miss, even if the small got some money, but also Mrs. Yu see the small poor, only let people give the small some more, small for Mrs. grateful, since then single-minded for Mrs. Yu to take care of the store things, so many years for Mrs. is also loyal to the very, and not half a point of error, even if it is to the Yamen, the small is also so, with the curve of the fourth Miss not half a point of I have no relationship with Ms. Qu!"

The middle-aged shopkeeper distinguished.

"Really there is no relationship? It looks like I still need to give you to the Fourth Miss Qu to ask before, after all, I have only just arrived in the capital, I don't quite understand many things, but looking at you I know there is something going on in there, since that's the case, let's give it to the Fourth Miss Qu then!" Qu Mo Ying stood up, slightly straightened his sleeves, with an appearance that he was going to head out and didn't want to say any more.

"Miss Zhao, please stay!" Once he saw that she was really going to leave, the middle-aged shopkeeper panicked and said in a snappy voice.

What he was most afraid of was that Fourth Miss Qu knowing, as for this Miss Zhao who had only just arrived in the capital, he wasn't that panicked!

Chapter 460 There's a Ledger, Hidden under the Bed

"You know that my surname is Zhao?" Qu Mo Ying stopped and looked over with a sideways glance.

"I know Miss Zhao, and I also know Mr. Zhao." The middle-aged shopkeeper accompanied with a smiling face.

"Seeing as you know that my surname is Zhao, I would like to hear what you have to say, but if you don't tell the truth, then it's better not to say anything, even though I haven't been back to the capital for a long time, this account book, however, can be verified." Qu Mo Ying sneered as he slowly turned back and sat down again.

"Miss Zhao, don't worry, I will definitely make it clear." The middle-aged shopkeeper nodded repeatedly.

"Tell me, did you have some kind of deal with Yu before that made Yu think so highly of you?" Yu Dong asked.

"In fact, it is not anything, it is that Mrs. Yu feels that the little one is loyal to the people," the middle aged shopkeeper stammered, his eyes twirling again.

Qu Mo Ying leapt to his feet, got up and headed out.

"Someone, send him to the Qu Mansion for Fourth Miss Qu." Yu Dong yelled loudly to the outside.

From the outside came two coarse grannies, and looked like they were going to take the person away.

“Miss Zhao, Miss Zhao wait a moment, little one say, little one say can’t I!” The middle-aged shopkeeper exclaimed anxiously.

Qu Mo Ying stopped without turning around, waved his hand, and faintly said, “Speak!”

The two rough grannies stopped their steps, but their gazes were still staring viciously at the middle-aged shopkeeper’s body, looking at this look as long as the words are slightly less than desired, they will directly strike.

The middle-aged shopkeeper didn’t know that this Miss Zhao’s nature was so decisive, where else would she dare to talk nonsense, kneeling and turning a body, hurriedly said, “I helped Mrs. Yu back then to do things, so Mrs. Yu would hold me in such high regard.”

“What is it?” Qu Mo Ying took a heavy breath, then exhaled slowly.

“The original Qu second lady’s premature birth was was Mrs. Yu sent to surprise, the small found a few scoundrels who knew each other in the beginning to go to the nunnery, accidentally bumped into the Qu second lady in front of the onlyonly” the middle aged shopkeeper stammered, his face pale.

Premature labor coupled with difficult labor was the reason for Mother’s early death? But premature labor doesn’t necessarily mean that it will be a difficult labor, how can Yu be sure that her mother will definitely have a difficult labor?

The hand clenched hard into a fist, letting the palm ache from the fingertips.

She had suspected long ago that her mother being forced out of the house was more like the first step in Yu’s elaborate scheme, so this was the second step?

“Speak clearly!” The voice behind the curtained veil grew fainter and colder.

The middle-aged shopkeeper wiped a handful of sweat on his head, and at this time did not dare to hide anymore, and told the whole story at the beginning.

Yu was pregnant when she entered the house, because her status is also considered an official lady, Qu Zhizhen must give her the status of a noble concubine, after the ineffective opposition of the dowager lady, Yu entered the House of Qu.

A few months after she joined the Qu Mansion, Yue was also pregnant, and then Yu went into premature labor and blamed Yue for intentionally trying to harm the child in her womb, after which Yue was forced to leave the Qu Mansion and go to a nunnery to recuperate for a period of time, and Yu arranged for this person to find someone to go to the nunnery to terrify Yue, not wanting Yue to give birth to a first-born son.

No need to use the people in the mansion, but also afraid that the Dowager Lady and Qu Zhizhen will know.

Yue's side to protect a lot of people, the first few times did not really punch Yue, and closer to the time Yue gave birth to the child, Yu was anxious, and gave a death order, must let the middle-aged shopkeeper to knock Yue's premature labor, and this time, Yue finally was rushed.

Although the people around Yue's side reacted quickly and immediately shielded Yue, and it wasn't really hitting Yue, Yue was in shock and went into early labor that night.

"What evidence do you have?" Listening to the middle-aged shopkeeper, Qu Mo Ying's whole body was cold, all of this, indeed, was caused by Yu's, Yu's hundred deaths could not resign from his guilt.

"Small small at that time to find people, or small when the former mixed brothers, now now still in the capital, if Miss Zhao does not believe, you can go to find them to prove." The middle aged shopkeeper said eagerly.

The words have been said in the beginning, and of course they can't be hidden any longer.

Qu Mo Ying calmed his breathing with great effort, "What else do you have in your hand that made Second Prince Qu come to you?"

"It is some of the silver tickets that Mrs. Yu left here at Xiao's place, letting Xiao's collect them, said said" The middle aged shopkeeper started sweating again.

"Say what?" Raindon snapped.

"Say that all of it will be given to Miss Qu Third in the future, and that it will be given to Miss Qu Third in the future as a dowry." The middle-aged shopkeeper shivered and stuttered again.

"Why don't you give it to Second Duke Qu but leave it to Third Miss Qu?" Qu Mo Ying said.

"This this part of the silver ticket is now not in the hands of the small to... ..have to wait for Third Miss Qu to ask for it herself " The middle-aged shopkeeper stammered, the more he spoke, the more flustered he became.

"Where?" Qu Mo Ying asked in a cold voice.

"This this" The middle-aged shopkeeper couldn't say any more, his eyes swimming in doubt.

"Without making it clear to send you to the Qu Mansion, just by virtue of the fact that you had previously charged Fourth Miss Qu's birth mother and caused Mrs. Yue to die in childbirth, you are a capital offense." Yu Dong coldly rebuked.

These words said the middle-aged shopkeeper shivered, and then he was shocked to realize that what he had said before was no longer a confirmation of the matter of rushing, but the matter of killing that Second Lady Qu, and for a moment, his whole body went cold.

When the party said it, he didn't think it was much of a sin, but when he thought about it, he was in a cold sweat.

This sin has gotten so big.

Right now in the House of Qu, Mrs. Yu has lost her power, and I heard that she has been locked up, and may not see outsiders for the rest of her life, and will be locked up inside.

“There is a ledger that is placed under the small’s bed” The middle aged shopkeeper is now only seeking to be able to get away, opened the words have no more possibility of redemption.

“In which of your homes?” Raindon trailed off.

“In in the small daughter-in-law’s home, on on the earliest that home, the small sleep under the bed there is a ledger is where the silver tickets go “The middle-aged shopkeeper white face, terrified to look at Qu Mo Ying, suddenly kowtowed: “Please Miss Zhao look at the small truthfulness on the part of the small, let the small, those things are all Mrs. Yu let the small do, the small is also no way.”

“Didn’t you Yu save you? After hearing that Yu saved your life, you’ve been thanking Yu, why are you giving her up now?”

Qu Mo Ying coldly said.

“Miss Zhao, I am loyal to Mrs. Yu, but now I also have an old man on top and a young man underneath, if something really happens to me, what will happen to my family? Mrs. Yu is an official’s wife, and she has given birth to the third young miss, she will soon become King Jing’s concubine consort, with King Jing, Mrs. Yu will not be fine, but I am not fine, please Miss Zhao let me off the hook!”

The middle-aged shopkeeper was particularly eloquent and lucid at this time, kowtowing while saying.

The sound of his head hitting the tiles of the house made a “thud-thud-thud-thud” sound, which was very disturbing to hear.

Qu Mo Ying pursed her lips, a cold smile at the corner of her lips, “Since you know that there is an old man at the top and a young man at the bottom, have you thought about what is wrong with Mrs. Yue? She gave birth to a daughter who lost her mother at an early age, so what’s wrong with that?”

At this moment, the bottom of the eyes were frosty, and the smile was tinged with a bit of acerbic hostility.

The mother is more innocent, because Yu's want to Qu second wife's identity, find someone to assassinate the mother, so that only gave birth to their own so small no mother, after Yu's even more harmful to their own blindness, and Qu Zhizhen together with the cold-blooded so small themselves, far away from thrown to the manor.

Time and time again, she had set herself up, time and time again, she wanted her life, all for Yu's selfish desires, and now her lapdog came crying to beg herself to let him go on account of the fact that he had an old man on top, and a young man on the bottom, was it possible?

As early as she came to her senses again, after she had come to her senses from under Qu Qiuyan's fire, she had been speculating about this possibility, everyone was saying that Yue's affair was an accident, no one wanted this, even the Dowager Lady had repeatedly told her about it, only saying that no one had thought of it at the time!

But did you really not expect it?

Mother's accident, the most advantageous is Yu's, Yu's born a pair of children became the biggest winner of the Qu House, and then the young himself and accident, and then was driven away, the entire Qu House became Yu's world, the people of the capital only know Servant Qu Zhi Zhen has a son and a daughter of a pair of twins, and who will remember, that no talent and no appearance, and eye disease Qu four miss, is also the daughter of the Servant Qu.

And a first daughter in the truest sense of the word.

As for the Jiangnan married over the Yue's, it is more no one remembers, this only married to the capital not long, do not know many people, in the past the elegant elegant skilful woman, after a difficult birth is even not even life, and she gave birth to a daughter and not much presence.

All of this actually indicated that Mother's matter had something to do with Yu, but on the contrary, Yu looked innocent and didn't seem to have anything to do with these matters!

It's really funny to think about it now. It's not like there's no trace of it at all! Just because of the birth of Qu Mingcheng and Qu Qiuyan a pair of "good" children!

The streets were bustling with people, and Qu Mo Ying just stood at the street entrance, standing quietly for a while now.

The two maids also stood quietly behind Qu Mo Ying, knowing that at this time the heart of the young lady is afraid to feel very bad, but look at the young lady's straight slender figure to know that anyone who knows that year their own biological mother was really killed, are not calm down, both the young lady is also the same.

It was only after a long half-long time that Qu Mo Ying mumbled, "Let's go!"

"Miss" Yu Dong was worried, went up two steps to look at Qu Mo Ying, although she couldn't see Miss's face clearly, but she could still hear a few points from her voice, "Miss, should we go to the front of the teahouse to take a rest a bit and have a cup of tea?"

Yu Dong reached out and pointed to a teahouse to his left.

"No, go over there!" Qu Mo Ying closed her eyes, and when she opened them again, she looked towards a bookstore in front of her, that bookstore did not have many people coming and going, and looked a bit peaceful, and most of all this bookstore looked a bit familiar, she inexplicably wanted to go to that bookstore to sit and calm her mind.