

Reborn to Be A Noble Wife

Chapter 6

Chapter 6 The Hateful Servant Must Have the Evidence!

Qing He came quickly. Once entering the door, she kneeled and cried loudly, "Lady, Madam, I did nothing. I..."

"Did you come here just now?" Qu Moying glanced coldly at her, interrupted Qing He's sniveling, and came straight to the question.

"Miss Moying, I..."

"Just tell me, yes or no!" Qu Moying looked serious.

Yu wanted to say something. But seeing the cold eyes of the Old Lady, she lowered her head instantly and didn't dare break in again. She felt indignant.

"I..." Qing He still wanted to defend herself.

"Slap her!" The Old Lady ordered angrily.

A senior housemaid walked forward and slapped Qing He hard on her face. Qing He's head was tilted, and her face became swollen at once.

"You came here with a box of cake and told me it was given by my sister just now, didn't you?" Qu Moying asked composedly again.

She had gone to bed at that time. When Qing He came to see her, she was afraid there was something important, so she got up to see Qing He.

"Yes... Yes." Qing He answered in a trembling voice, not daring to defend herself again.

She was fearless when she came. However, facing the calm and stepped-up offensive of Qu Moying, she couldn't help feeling scared.

When did the Fourth Lady become so tricky?

"After you came, you knocked over the cake and said it became inedible, so you asked Yu Chun to fetch another plate from the kitchen, didn't you?" Qu Moying continued.

"Yes... Yes!"

"Afterwards, you deliberately helped me go to the bedroom for a rest. But when you walked out, you knocked over the oil lamp, set a fire to the outer room, and then left!"

Qu Moying said affirmatively.

Yu's face became pale. She twisted her handkerchief tightly and had a sense of foreboding. But because the Old Lady was here, she didn't dare to warn Qing He.

"Miss Moying... No, I... I left early. When I left, everything was fine. I didn't knock over the oil lamp either. I didn't know a fire broke out here..." Qing He didn't dare to admit and began to cry out her grievance loudly, "Miss Moying, even if you kill me today, I can die without regrets, but you can't make me a scapegoat!"

"Do you think no one knew it because you dismissed the gatekeeper with a lie before that?" Qu Moying sneered, "When you came, it just got dark and was not yet the time for lamps. Where did the oil lamp smell on your hands come from? Not only your hands but also your clothes had such a smell. There are also some oil stains on your cuff. You didn't find it, did you? Besides, the lamp oil in my sister's house is different from that in mine, so you can't defend yourself with the excuse that you had lit the lamp for my sister before coming here!"

Qu Moying sneered. Each word was destroying Qing He's complacent assertion.

Qu Moying and Qu Qiuyan were both masters in the family. However, the former used the same lamp oil as the servants did, while the one used in the latter's house was specially prepared for the masters of the family, and it was brighter and less pungent.

She couldn't see clearly, but she had a good nose. As soon as Qing He entered, she was greeted with her smell. The cause and effect could be made clear easily after she thought about it.

She didn't have evidence, but she guessed Qing He must have it. That was why she directly asked the Old Lady to have someone call Qing He here.

As a servant, Qing He couldn't help feeling scared when she tried to murder her master. Therefore, it was normal that her cuff was stained with lamp oil. Besides, her clothes had the lamp oil smell.

Hearing her analysis and seeing Qing He shuddering and keeping silent, everyone else was clear.

The Old Lady flew into a rage and ordered, "Flog the bitch girl to death!"

It was a serious crime anywhere to murder the master!

"Madam, help! Madam, help!" Qing He looked pale. She flopped on the ground, looked at Yu with imploring eyes, and entreated loudly. Now she knew the evidence was irrefutable, and she could only pin her hope on Yu.

"How... How dare you... How dare you do that? Aren't you afraid that your parents will be implicated?" Yu walked forward and rebuked severely.

Qing He huddled in terror. She knew Yu was dropping her a hint, and she had to confess the crime. Her teeth chattered, and she couldn't say anything and just looked at Yu with imploring eyes, "Please help me... help me."

Two senior housemaids came over and intended to drag her away.

"Wait. Grandma, your birthday is coming. Keep her life to accumulate your merits. Just sell her and her family members. Out of sight and out of mind. I don't want to hear anything more about Qing He nor see her family!" Qu Moying said suddenly.

No one had expected that Qu Moying would intercede for Qing He.

Yu shuddered and realized immediately that Qu Moying intended to keep Qing He's life. After Qing He and her family were sold, Yu would be unable to control Qing He anymore. It would be a hidden danger.

When did Qu Moying become so sophisticated?

"Mother... We shouldn't keep the life of the evil servant!" Yu tried to persuade the Old Lady to kill Qing He. Only when Qing He died would everything be finished.

"Well, flog Qing He for twenty times and sell all her family!" The Old Lady thought for a moment and said. Ignoring Yu, she said softly, "Ying, you can't live here any longer. Live in my warm chamber until your house is well prepared!"

Qu Moying's advice to accumulate the merits of the Old Lady made the latter have more pity for the girl. It could accumulate the merits of both of them. The Old Lady hoped her eyes would be cured!

Qu Moying made a good point.

"OK!" Qu Moying responded softly. Glancing at Yu who could hardly repress her anger, Qu Moying sneered and then helped the Old Lady move away slowly.

"Your Highness, we have little time left." The show in the house was over. A guard on the roof reminded.

"Just wait!" The good-looking man curled his thin lips, lifted his noble slanted eyes, and looked at Qu Moying walking away with a faint smile.

The girl was great. She looked delicate but acted decisively, so she was a proper candidate for him. However, it mattered a lot, so he had to know more about her...