

Reborn to Be A Noble Wife

Chapter 7

Chapter 7 The Familiar Mole Behind the Ear

The warm chamber of the Old Lady was small but comfortable. It had anything necessary, and her favorite pictures were hanging on the wall.

When Qu Moying just came back, the Old Lady wanted to let her live in the room. But Qu Moying was too nervous to see anyone. Therefore, she listened to Yu's advice and arranged for her to live alone in a remote house. The big house that belonged to her nominally hadn't been prepared.

After changing her clothes, Qu Moying sat before the dresser, removed her veil, and looked at her face carefully.

There were not many rumors about Qu Moying in the capital, except that she was blind and not pretty. But was that true?

If she was not pretty, most people in the world could be regarded as ugly.

Ji Hanyue was one of the most beautiful girls in the capital. However, compared with Qu Moying, she was less beautiful.

Qu Moying closed her eyes and opened them again. She could see the beautiful face, fair and tender skin, and two watery eyes below the long dark eyebrows. She couldn't see clearly in the strong light, but her eyesight could be restored inside a room with dim light. She always wore the veil because she had been used to it and it could protect her eyes from the strong light outdoors.

She had a pair of gorgeous almond-shaped eyes. When she lifted her eyes slightly, her eye corners seemed to be naturally pink, but the color seemingly disappeared when you looked carefully.

Her skin was as white as jade. Perhaps because she was seldom exposed to sunlight, she looked a little pale.

Her face was too beautiful and delicate as if she was congenitally fragile. But her aggressive eyes showed that it was not true. The girl before the dresser was not fragile! In her previous life, she often visited the aristocratic families and the palace and saw many beauties. Though they had their own characteristics, none of them was on a par with Qu Moying.

She was affirmative that she hadn't seen the face, but she thought it familiar for no reason.

She touched the face and slightly pinched the creamy skin, lost in thought.

Who did Qu Moying look like? Others didn't know, but Ji Hanyue did. Qu Moying's mother was not the biological daughter of her grandmother. In fact, she was adopted. Therefore, Ji Hanyue and Qu Moying didn't have a relationship by blood and thus had no reason to resemble each other. Besides, observing her carefully, she found they were not alike. But why did the girl look familiar?

She touched the back of one ear, and there seemed to be a mole, which hid behind the earlobe. If she didn't grope it carefully, others would never see it.

She felt the mole was familiar, but she couldn't remember anything.

Her memory seemed to be covered with a layer of gauze. Perhaps it was too distant, and she hadn't paid much attention to it, so she just thought it familiar and couldn't remember it.

"My Lady, I got the news!" Yu Chun opened the door and entered hurriedly with a plate of cake in her hand. After poking her head to look out, she closed the door, walked to the dresser, and put down the cake.

"What?" Qu Moying became serious and couldn't help becoming nervous. She asked Yu Chun before, but the servant girl said nothing important had happened in the Crown Prince's Mansion.

Wasn't the death of the Crown Princess a big deal? Was it because Yu Chun was not informed in the village? She asked Yu Chun to inquire about what happened in the Crown Prince's Mansion when going to the kitchen to fetch the cake.

"It is said that the Crown Princess fell ill when she married the Crown Prince one month ago. Now she was still sick and remained in bed. Earl Ling'an's Mansion, that is the Ji Family, sent Miss Ji to the Crown Prince's Mansion as a concubine to look after the sick Crown Princess!" Yu Chun said.

As expected, Ji Youran entered the Crown Prince's Mansion. But ironically, the Crown Prince didn't marry her as the Crown Princess as she wished!

"Is Earl Ling'an's Mansion all right?" Qu Moying asked in a hoarse voice, inserting her fingers into her palms. They hurt but she didn't care. She was most concerned about the news of her father and sister.

"Everything is fine. It's said that Earl Ling'an is so worried about the illness of the Crown Princess that he fell ill too. I also heard..." Yu Chun paused, looked at Qu Moying restlessly, and continued, "My Lady, don't worry. I don't know if it is true!"

"Just say it!" Qu Moying looked pale, but her voice was deep and fierce.

Scared by her, Yu Chun answered hurriedly, "It's said that the Third Lady of the Ji Family died of an illness suddenly. But when the Crown Prince got married, the Crown Princess was sick. In order not to worsen Crown Princess's illness, Earl Ling'an's Mansion just simply buried the Third Lady instead of giving her a formal funeral."

As expected, her sister died!

Her heart was so painful that she couldn't breathe. All her blood became as cold as ice and then flew to the heart slowly, where the blood became ice slices because of the ache and cut her repeatedly.

In fact, her father had died. The Crown Prince was waiting for a proper chance to announce that the father and the daughter were both dead!

Her sister died silently and even didn't have a funeral.

Her tears dropped soundlessly, and she gritted her teeth. No matter whose scheme it was, she would avenge the murder of her father and her sister. Her revival was for nothing but revenge.

Even if her enemy was the Crown Prince, she was fearless. Could he sleep without any anxiety as the Crown Prince? Would he represent the will of God? If so, she would fight against God with a sword!

"My Lady, don't worry! The Crown Princess and Earl Ling'an will be fine!" Yu Chun comforted her at once, thinking Qu Moying was worrying about her cousin and uncle.

With this identity, it was reasonable for her to inquire about the Crown Princess.

"Cover my face with the veil!" Qu Moying wiped her tears with a handkerchief and said slowly. The gorgeous girl's face in the mirror looked gruesome and her eyes became scarlet.

She had been wearing the veil for many years. It was tailor-made. Different from others that were tied directly, hers didn't harm the eyes.

At the top-middle part of the long veil, a thick line was sewn. It helped to fix the veil between her eyebrows. The wide veil hung down to the wings of her nose. Only her red lips were exposed on the lower part of her face. The veil protected her eyes from the direct sunlight, but it couldn't block her sight or restrict her eyes completely.

The idea was given by a doctor treating her eyes. Since the doctor treated Qu Moying, she had been wearing the veil.

Yu Chun put on the veil for her quickly and asked, "My Lady, the Old Lady told you to sleep now and put off everything till tomorrow!"

"I can't wait!" Qu Moying said coldly.

Just now she took out the medicinal powder, which was prepared by Granny Miao before she came back, and put some powder carefully in her fingernails. What happened today was not finished. She still had chances...

As a general's daughter, she knew it was necessary to strike while the iron was hot.