

Young Lady 131

Chapter 131 – Reward Granted By The Third Princess

“Fourth Miss, what are you doing? This handkerchief belongs to our Miss!” Without time to consider anything else at this time, Shufei grabbed Wei Yuewu’s handkerchief out of Wei Qiufu’s hand and looked at Wei Qiufu with hostility.

“I’m... I’m just...” Wei Qiufu certainly couldn’t say that she wanted to see if Wei Yuewu really spat blood. She became nervous and found an excuse, “I just wanted to see how severely Sixth Younger Sister was injured!”

“Sixth Young Lady was seriously injured, and the blood was definitely spat out by her just now. If Fourth Young Lady doesn’t believe me, you can send someone to check it out.” When they were in a mess in the inner room, imperial doctor Chen heard it in the wing room. The moment he came in, he saw Wei Qiufu’s actions, and he immediately mocked her.

These words were extremely rude and targeted at Wei Qiufu’s intentions. Being debunked so bluntly, Wei Qiufu blushed and she couldn’t even say a word.

The Third Princess calmed down and looked at Wei Qiufu coldly. A trace of displeasure flashed in her eyes. However, she had always been good at controlling herself, so the expression on her face was not obvious. Her own imperial doctor had also followed her here, and he went into the inner room one step behind imperial doctor Chen.

Seeing imperial doctor Chen coming forward, the Third Princess quietly made a pause gesture with her hand, so her imperial doctor did not go forward.

Imperial doctor Chen did not check Wei Yuewu’s pulse. He only looked at her complexion and the trace of blood on the corner of her lips, and said anxiously, “It is anxiety and anger that caused her to spit blood and faint. Sixth Young Lady got injured repeatedly. If something goes wrong again, I’m afraid she might even lose her life.”

Hearing this, the Third Princess’ face immediately sank.

She did have her own thoughts, so she came with Wei Qiufu. Actually, she wanted to reward Wei Yuewu on behalf of Wen Tianyao so as to prevent the further development of the karma between Wen Tianyao and Wei Yuewu.

No matter what the cause was, the sword that was supposed to plunge into Wen Tianyao actually plunged into Wei Yuewu, which meant that Wen Tianyao had to be responsible for Wei Yuewu. At this time, it was exposed that Wei Yuewu had already been drugged, and she was even on the verge of death.

If the situation developed in this way, Wen Tianyao would have to interfere in the affairs of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, which was not an ordinary aristocratic family. Marquis Hua Yang was a general trusted by the Emperor and took charge of large military forces. Besides, Second Master Wei Luowu was the Minister of Rites. There were two important officials in the family. How could it be easy to interfere in affairs of such a mansion?

The Third Princess wanted to use the opportunity of granting a big reward to Wei Yuewu to conclude this matter, so that Wen Tianyao wouldn't have to interfere in affairs of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

Unexpectedly, before she granted this reward, Wei Yuewu spat blood. At this moment, the Third Princess was a little panicked. If something really happened to Wei Yuewu, she wouldn't be able to distance herself from this issue. In the end, Wei Yuewu was still the model of loyalty who sacrificed her own life to block sword for the Crown Prince.

Imperial doctor Chen took out a needle from the medicine chest and applied it to Wei Yuewu.

Everyone was quiet in the room. No one dared to speak loudly for fear of disturbing the imperial doctor. At this time, both the Third Princess and Wei Qiufu understood that Wei Yuewu couldn't be in danger.

After about fifteen minutes, Imperial doctor Chen put down the medicine in his hand. Everyone could see Wei Yuewu looked a little better, but she was still lying there motionless.

The Third Princess could not tell Wei Yuewu's condition, so she asked hurriedly, "Imperial doctor Chen, how..."

"It's fine for the present, but ... it depends on how much longer Sixth Miss Wei can continue to endure. Care must be taken not to make her angry again. If I came here a step late just now..." Imperial doctor Chen shook his head and didn't continue, but the meaning of his words was very clear.

The imperial doctor from the mansion of the Third Princess had checked Wei Yuewu's pulse before, and he nodded continuously to show his agreement.

"Remember, you can't let your Miss get angry again. Otherwise, her life will be in real danger." Imperial doctor Chen turned around and warned the two maids.

Jin Ling and Shufei kept nodding.

"It's good that she is fine!" At this moment, the Third Princess already had the intention to leave, so she immediately stood up and said goodbye.

"Third Princess..." Wei Qiufu did not want to leave and called in a low voice. She didn't realize until she saw the Third Princess' cold eyes. The Madam Dowager thought highly of her in the mansion largely because she was favored by the Third Princess. If the Third Princess was displeased with her, her situation would become even more difficult.

Thus, she did not dare to say anything else. She secretly rubbed the handkerchief in her hand, and a smile appeared on her face. "Third Princess, after I say goodbye to my Sixth Younger Sister, let's go back and she can have a good rest."

The Third Princess nodded.

Wei Qiufu stepped forward and said gently to Wei Yuewu whose eyes were still tightly closed, "Sixth Younger Sister, the Third Princess and I will go back now. I'll come to see you when you feel better."

She was only meant to be polite.

Unexpectedly, Wei Yuewu opened her eyes slightly. She stretched out her hand and pointed at Wei Qiufu, but didn't speak out a single word. Then she coughed violently.

"Sixth Young Lady, don't get angry. If you get sick again, then... it'll be really awful!" Imperial doctor Chen was shocked and advised hurriedly.

As soon as the words were spoken, Wei Qiufu's face blushed with embarrassment and hatred. A trace of malice flashed in her eyes, but she knew that this was not the right time to haggle with Wei Yuewu.

"Fourth Miss Wei, let's go!" The Third Princess looked at what happened in front of her with a mysterious expression and said. Then she turned around and left.

Wei Qiufu bit her lips and was unable to say anything else. Then she followed the Third Princess and went out.

A large group of palace maids followed behind them and walked out.

The room immediately became quiet.

Jin Ling led them to the gate of the courtyard. When she returned, she saw that Imperial doctor Chen was checking Wei Yuewu's pulse, so she and Shufei waited anxiously at the side.

After a while, Imperial doctor Chen put down his hand and opened his eyes.

"Imperial doctor Chen, how is our Miss?" Shufei was the first to ask.

Everyone in the room knew what had happened was just a play.

"Sixth Young Lady has been much better. After today, she can use the medicine that suits her case." Imperial doctor Chen also heaved a sigh of relief. He felt that Wei Yuewu's body functions were quite good and she was actually in a much better condition than yesterday. A smile appeared on his face.

"That's great. Thank you, Imperial doctor Chen." The two maids looked at each other almost in jubilation and said excitedly.

Imperial doctor Chen smiled and shook his head. Then he went to the wing room to give Wei Yuewu another prescription.

Everyone went out and the room suddenly became empty. Jin Ling couldn't help but laugh, "Miss, I saw when Fourth Young Lady walked out, the Third Princess ignored her and she even chased after the Third Princess. Miss, it is a pity that you didn't see how intimate they were when they came in."

"Miss, Fourth Young Lady was really unwilling to give up. She came here again and wanted to make it impossible for you to refuse in the presence of the Third Princess. But now she has even offended the Third Princess!"

Wei Yuewu leaned against the pillow. After taking half of the pill and resting for a while, she was in good spirits. She raised her watery eyes and smiled. She had expected that Wei Qiufu would not eat humble pie and would definitely come to make trouble for her again.

Jin Ling suddenly remembered something. She stopped smiling and asked anxiously, "Miss, what is the Third Princess's real intention?"

"She came here to grant a reward to me on behalf of the Crown Prince." Wei Yuewu answered as if she knew everything.

"Why is the Third Princess so kind?" Jin Ling asked suspiciously.

Wei Yuewu gently shook her head and said quite casually, "The Third Princess rewarded me on behalf of the Crown Prince to show the grace and favor of the royal family. With the reward, even if the Crown Prince did not do anything else, no one else would say anything."

Anything else? Jin Ling didn't understand for a while.

As soon as she recalled something, her eyes widened and she asked with astonishment, "The Third Princess didn't want the Crown Prince to interfere in the affairs of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?"

"It should be!" Wei Yuewu revealed a thoughtful smile.

"Then what should we do?" Jin Ling was really anxious. Causing the Crown Prince to interfere in the affairs of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was originally part of her Miss' plan.

If the Third Princess really destroyed the plan, there would be no way to investigate the issues in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang! Without the Crown Prince's help, no one would stand up for Miss and have the mansion find out who had drugged Miss.

"It's fine. The Third Princess has not granted the reward yet. Did the Third Princess go back to her own courtyard or the Crown Prince's courtyard?" Wei Yuewu asked calmly.

Jin Ling recalled the scene she had just seen with her head tilted and replied, "I observed when I saw them off. She walked towards the front yard, so she should have gone to the courtyard of the Crown Prince. After following her for a while, Fourth Young Lady went back embarrassedly."

The courtyards for women were separate from those for men. According to the overall layout of Plum Blossom Nunnery, the location of the courtyards for men were relatively peripheral, while the courtyards for women were located inside.

But after a while Jin Ling asked doubtfully, "Had the Third Princess gone to the Crown Prince's courtyard to discuss your situation? Miss, will the Crown Prince's reward be sent over very soon?"

"No!" Wei Yuewu shook her head. The status of the Crown Prince was much higher than the Third Princess, and the royal family had always granted high rewards to those who sacrificed themselves to protect their masters. Moreover, the Crown Prince was the future emperor of the dynasty. At that time, if the Crown Prince had brought her back to treat her, it would be reasonable for him just to grant a reward to her.

However, Yan Huaijing intervened, leaving no chance to Wen Tianyao.

Granting a reward and then turning a deaf ear to Wei Yuewu was something that the Third Princess could do. As the future emperor of the dynasty, the Crown Prince couldn't do it so brazenly. Moreover, his "savior" was now on the verge of death...

“Jin Ling, just wait and see!” Wei Yuewu said with a relaxed voice, “What I need to do now is to get recovered.”

Wei Qiufu had landed her in such a situation. If the Crown Prince supported her, even if the Madam Dowager wanted to play the matter down, she wouldn’t succeed; nor would she be able to vent her anger on Wei Yuewu!

Killing two birds with one stone was not something that only Wei Qiufu could do...

What she would do next was to see how massive the waves would be in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang...

In the study room of the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao’s courtyard.

“Third Younger Sister, you don’t have to interfere in this matter. I have my own plans.” After listening to the Third Princess’ gentle explanation, Wen Tianyao raised his head and said with deep thoughts.

“Brother, Marquis Hua Yang is an important official favored by His Majesty. If you interfere now, will it cause His Majesty’s misunderstanding?” The Third Princess frowned and asked uneasily.

Even though the Crown Prince would be the future ruler of the country, he was not the emperor right now. The people of the royal family deeply understood that a country couldn’t have two rulers at the same time.

“It’s fine. I’ve already sent someone to report the matter to His Majesty. He has given me full authority to deal with it.” Seeing this Third Younger Sister worrying about him, Wen Tianyao’s heart warmed up and he comforted her gently.

Compared with his own younger sister, the Fourth Princess, who had always been a troublemaker, he felt that the gentle Third Princess who was his half-sister was even closer to him in terms of blood relationship.

“Since you have made this decision, I will not say anything else. I had wanted to help you deal with this matter, but I didn’t expect that Sixth Miss Wei would faint from anger when she saw Fourth Miss Wei.” The Third Princess shook her head helplessly and smiled bitterly.

“Sixth Miss Wei got very angry when she saw Fourth Miss Wei?” Wen Tianyao asked without showing much concern.

“Yes, Sixth Miss Wei was so angry that she spat blood.” The Third Princess reached out and pinched the handkerchief in her hand. She smiled softly and said, “What happened that day was really strange. Since Fourth Miss Wei misunderstood Sixth Miss Wei, it is normal for Sixth Miss Wei to hold grudges against Fourth Miss Wei.”

In other words, Wei Qiufu might be ill-intentioned and Wei Yuewu was too narrow-minded.

“Alright, I understand. You can go back and rest now! I’ll handle this matter.” Wen Tianyao said gently with more deep thoughts in his eyes. Mansion of Marquis Hua Yang? Actually, he had always wanted to interfere, but he was also afraid of arousing the suspicion of Her Majesty. Since there was such a perfectly justifiable opportunity now, how could he let it go!

Chapter 132 – Who Fell Into Whose Trap, Push The Boat Along With The Current

“Alright, eldest brother. Then I will leave now.” The Third Princess nodded and left with the palace maids. After she walked out of the door, she carefully closed the door of the study for Wen Tianyao. Then, she smiled sweetly at Wen Tianyao and turned to leave.

Things developed exactly as Wei Yuewu had expected. Wen Tianyao had indeed claimed justice for Wei Yuewu and ordered the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang to investigate the case of Wei Yuewu being drugged.

The Madam Dowager sent people to investigate Wei Yuewu’s diet and all the related people. In the end, they found out that Wei Qiuju had also been drugged with this kind of medicine that would cause people to have no fertility. It turned out that in this mansion, two unmarried young ladies were drugged. The Madam Dowager was furious and immediately ordered a more thorough investigation. It seemed as if she was going to turn the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang upside down to find out the truth.

However, none of this affected Wei Yuewu who was living in Plum Blossom Nunnery. She was still injured, so it was really inconvenient for her to move. In order for Wei Yuewu to have a better rest, the Madam Dowager asked Huamo to bring two maids to take care of Wei Yuewu. She always felt that there were too few people attending to Wei Yuewu and it would make her lose face.

As soon as Huamo entered the room, she came to greet Wei Yuewu. "Miss, the Madam Dowager also sent two nurses to Fourth Young Lady's place and said that they were sent to serve her."

"Are they the nurses who served the Madam Dowager?" Wei Yuewu smiled and asked.

"Yes, they look very serious and strict. I followed these two nurses all the way here. Neither of them has ever smiled." Huamo exaggeratedly patted her own chest, as if she was greatly shocked.

It made Shufei who was at the side laugh out loud, and everyone in the room couldn't help but smile brightly.

These two nurses must have come at the Madam Dowager's order to discipline Fourth Young Lady.

"Miss, will Fourth Young Lady hate you?" Shufei suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but ask.

"It's not a big deal!" Wei Yuewu shook her head. She had been recovering well these past few days and the medicine also suited her case. Her complexion was a little better. Although she was still pale due to the loss of blood, she was in good spirits. She was leaning against the bed and leisurely flipping through a book.

It was not just about hatred between Wei Qiufu and her.

"How is the investigation going on at the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?" Wei Yuewu placed the book in her hand to the side and asked. Her eyes shined like faint translucent glass under the slanting rays of the sun.

“Before I came here, I heard that the Madam Dowager had all the people in the backyard checked. It was said that the investigation suggested the issue was related to a person in the kitchen. The person in the kitchen seemed to be the Second Madam’s dowry maid. However, because of her previous misbehavior, she was punished by the Second Madam. Later, it was the Second Master who saved her because she was the daughter-in-law of a steward serving him.”

When she was staying in the mansion, Huamo paid close attention to everything that happened in the second branch. At this time, she was asked by Wei Yuewu and naturally her answer was both clear and well-organized.

In other words, not only the second branch, but also the Second Uncle had been investigated. This was actually part of the secret plan made by Wei Yuewu previously.

Qianxi had already shut her mouth without mentioning any clue about this issue. It was even more impossible for Madam Li to bite the hook and tell the Madam Dowager that she had sent Qianxi to do this.

She had asked Qianxi to put the drug in Wei Yuewu’s meals. Since it happened, doctor Ming had not entered the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

So to speak, those who knew about this issue would not say anything right now!

And none of them could be found and inquired!

Therefore, the Madam Dowager was completely unable to find out the truth. The corner of her lips curved into a light smile. And as for the two nurses sent to Wei Qiufu’s place, it was an indication of the Madam Dowager’s anger.

In the Madam Dowager’s eyes, Wei Yuewu’s life was much less important than the reputation of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Moreover, it was Wei Qiufu who brought imperial doctors to Wei Yuewu’s place and revealed that Wei Yuewu had been drugged with medicine that would make her infertile!

Jin Ling, however, thought in a different way. She frowned and said worriedly, "Miss, would the Madam Dowager randomly find someone to take the blame?" If that was the case, Miss' efforts would be in vain.

"No!" Wei Yuewu said confidently. Although the Madam Dowager's workarounds were extraordinary, most of them were used in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Compared with the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao, her workarounds were much inferior. If the Crown Prince found out the truth, the Madam Dowager would not be able to take responsibility. Besides, she wouldn't want to lose face.

"Miss, Fourth Young Lady is coming!" A maid reported to Wei Yuewu through the curtain.

"Miss, why is Fourth Young Lady coming again?" Jin Ling said impatiently. Over the past few days, Wei Qiufu kept appearing at the gate of Wei Yuewu's courtyard with a guilty face. A few days ago, she had refused her by saying Wei Yuewu wasn't feeling well. She didn't expect that Wei Qiufu would be so persistent.

"Invite her in!" Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment and nodded.

It had been a few days since the incident happened. Wei Qiufu must have had a hard time these few days. That was why she asked to see Wei Yuewu once a day and never barged in again. But today it was the second time she came...

"Miss, you want to allow Fourth Young Lady to come in now?" Jin Ling was shocked by Wei Yuewu's decision and asked in confusion.

"Yes, let her in. After all, she is still my sister by kinship. It is best for us to discuss things behind a closed door!" Wei Yuewu blinked and squinted her eyes a little bit, looking at the qin box beside the mirror.

Wei Yuewu had asked Shufei to take out the qin box that she put away earlier.

That position was not conspicuous, but it could be seen if she raised her eyes slightly. Although Wei Yuewu was lying on the bed, she could still see it clearly.

“Shufei, put the brocade that was rewarded by the Crown Prince over there.” Wei Yuewu said again.

Although Wen Tianyao did not grant heavy rewards on her, he still asked eunuchs to bring Wei Yuewu some food, articles for use and a few bolts of brocade exclusively available in the imperial palace.

“Yes, I see.” The maids took the hint.

Shufei took out a few pieces of bright brocade and Jin Ling went outside to invite Wei Qiufu in.

“Sixth Younger Sister, are you feeling better?” Before Wei Qiufu arrived, her voice had already come in gently. Then, she appeared at the door. At the same time, Wei Yuewu saw that she was followed by not only Ming Yan but also a nurse.

Wei Yuewu felt that the nurse looked familiar. She should be one of the two nurses who were sent up the mountain by the Madam Dowager this time.

“Thank you, Fourth Elder Sister.” Wei Yuewu whispered with a pale face. She held Huamo’s hand and struggled to sit up.

Anyone could tell that she wasn’t well.

“Sixth Younger Sister, don’t get up. Sit down and rest. I’m just worried about you so I have come to see you. Anyway, it was me who misunderstood Sixth Younger Sister. I feel so sad.” Wei Qiufu hurriedly came over and reached out to support Wei Yuewu. Her eyes were brimming with tears, as if she really felt guilty and panicked.

Wei Yuewu’s hand brushed past hers powerlessly. She frowned and said, “Fourth Elder Sister is thinking too much. It’s just an accident and you are not to be blamed. But there is one thing I can’t understand. That Eldest Miss Yang and I have never had any grudges, but why did she risk her reputation trying to kill me?”

The expression on her face was even more pitiful than the previous expression on Wei Qiufu’s face.

"Well... I don't know. After all, nothing serious happened to Sixth Younger Sister." Wei Qiufu choked for a moment, and her expression changed slightly. But then she pretended to feel lucky and gently avoided the topic, and sat down on a brocade stool at the side.

Wanted to avoid the topic? Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart, but her face didn't show any sign. "How did Fourth Elder Sister fall that day? You couldn't fall for no reason, right? Could it be that someone wanted to harm the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang? When Fourth Elder Sister fell out, you pulled me forward. If something happened to both of us, who would benefit the most?"

Wei Qiufu didn't want to talk about this topic, but Wei Yuewu was determined to bring it up. She would like to see how Wei Qiufu would respond.

"I... I don't know either. It seemed that someone pushed me and I subconsciously pulled something that could steady myself. Unexpectedly, I dragged Sixth Younger Sister. It's me who landed you in serious trouble." Wei Qiufu secretly looked at the nurse standing beside her with hatred in her heart. But this time, she had no choice but to follow Wei Yuewu's words.

Grandmother had warned her that if she was not cautious about her words and deeds, she would definitely be punished severely after returning to the mansion!

She was not like Wei Yan who had so many protectors. If she really irritated the Madam Dowager, Wei Qiufu could almost foresee her own fate.

"Someone really pushed Fourth Elder Sister? From which direction did the force come?" Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment and deliberately asked with a serious expression.

"I... couldn't recall. It wasn't from the direction where Sixth Younger Sister stood, but from the other direction!" Wei Qiufu was forced to give a vague answer.

Wei Yuewu's eyebrows furrowed as she compressed her pale and bloodless small lips. She looked at Wei Qiufu uneasily and said in a low voice, "People who served the Third Princess were standing on the other side of Fourth Elder Sister at that time, right?"

Wei Yuewu's voice wasn't loud, but these words caused Wei Qiufu's face to pale instantly. Her lips trembled and she almost couldn't control the look in her eyes. She glared fiercely at Wei Yuewu, and her hands on her knees trembled uncontrollably...

Wei Yuewu continued to analyze with a puzzled look, "Fourth Elder Sister, did you mean..."

"No, not the people who served the Third Princess." Wei Qiufu interrupted Wei Yuewu almost in panic. She wasn't able to suppress the panic in her heart until she took a deep breath and said anxiously, "Sixth Younger Sister, I misunderstood you this time. You'd better not take a wild guess. How can we discuss the matter involving the royal family so casually?"

Seeing Wei Qiufu's panicked eyes, Wei Yuewu smiled slightly. The provocation seemed to be enough.

"Alright! Since Fourth Elder Sister is unwilling to look into this matter, then forget it. Speaking of the Third Princess, I remembered I received a few bolts of brocade sent by the Crown Prince. Fourth Elder Sister, have a look and pick some if you like any of them. I hear that there will be a banquet. I'm injured and it's not convenient for me to go. To be the winner of the banquet, our mansion has to rely on Fourth Elder Sister."

Wei Yuewu smiled, as if she didn't want to investigate the issue any further, changing the topic of their conversation to the banquet.

It was Jin Ling who got the message. According to the message, there were a lot of other activities in this gathering besides appreciating the plum blossom. The Third Princess and the Fourth Princess specially arranged a banquet. It was said that the young ladies who came up the mountain this time would all give a talent show. The courtyards instantly became bustling with a lively and exciting atmosphere. Some young ladies even sent messages downhill asking their families to send new clothes and jewelries to them.

Wei Yuewu believed that Wei Qiufu wouldn't dare to ask for anything from the mansion recently, so she must be very anxious.

Feeling that Wei Yuewu no longer pursue into what happened that day, Wei Qiufu heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Sixth Younger Sister, you keep the brocade for yourself. I will only join in the fun with others. With so many misses from aristocratic families, how could I win?"

Although she said those humble words, a trace of resentment flashed in her eyes. If nothing had happened to Wei Yuewu, grandmother would definitely send fine brocade and accessories without her request. Every time the Third Princess invited her over, grandmother reminded her repeatedly and allowed her to use any of the beautiful jewelries.

Because she had been praying in the nunnery, she didn't bring beautiful clothes with her and only brought some plain clothes. How could she wear these clothes to the banquet? She had asked the maids to go down the mountain secretly to bring a few clothes to her. But these clothes weren't attractive enough. Wei Qiufu had been angry over the clothes, but she didn't dare to ask the Madam Dowager for help.

"Fourth Elder Sister, Don't be too polite. We are one family. They are not helpful to me but are of great use to you. Just take whatever you like now. Huamo, bring over the bolts of brocade." Wei Yuewu reached out and pointed to the brocade.

Chapter 133 – Who'S Behind This? Whose Qin Was It?

Wei Qiufu's gaze followed her gesture and the first thing she saw was the brightly colored brocade. However, in the next moment, her gaze was attracted by the qin placed at the side and her expression immediately changed slightly.

Huamo took out the brocade. There were four bolts of them, and they were all brightly colored. She placed the brocade on the table in front of Wei Qiufu. They were as bright as clouds and were extremely attractive, but Wei Qiufu was a little absent-minded.

Seeing Wei Qiufu occasionally looked at the qin in front of the dressing table with a thoughtful and restless expression, Wei Yuewu revealed a faint smile on her face. She did not believe that Wei Qiufu could refrain from asking.

She didn't care about the qin when Yan Huaijing sent it to her at that time. When she was back home, she took a closer look and discovered that it was a particularly famous ancient qin.

Moreover, it was very coincidental. It was said to be the famous qin that was used to play the famous piece Confession of Love.

To Wei Qiufu, who was proud of her skills of playing the qin, such a famous qin was definitely a present of firewood in cold weather. Wei Yuewu had made a thorough investigation and learned that Wei Qiufu's fame had risen because of a banquet two years ago, at which she won the recognition of the Third Princess after playing a qin tune that startled the audience. After that, she became a friend of the Third Princess.

Now, at such a critical moment, the attractiveness of an excellent qin to Wei Qiufu was enormous.

Wei Qiufu unconsciously flipped her hand over the brocade, but she couldn't help but turn her head and ask Wei Yuewu with a smile, "Sixth Younger Sister, is that qin yours?"

"It was a gift to me from my granny. I seldom played the qin, I brought it with me because it reminded me of granny." Wei Yuewu replied very casually. "I heard that my granny spent a lot of effort to find this qin. However, I'm not very good at playing the qin."

"Then, can you lend it to me for some time?" Wei Qiufu asked tentatively.

"Well..." Wei Yuewu's face revealed a hint of displeasure as she categorically refused. "It's been given to me by one of my elders. Fourth Elder Sister, you'd better borrow a qin from others!"

If Wei Yuewu agreed straightforwardly, Wei Qiufu's suspicion would not dissipate, and she might not really want to borrow it. However, Wei Yuewu's blunt refusal had dispelled Wei Qiufu's suspicion.

"Sixth Younger Sister, I went up the mountain in a hurry this time. I didn't take my qin, so I had no choice but to borrow it from you. After all, the banquet was held by the two princesses. I can't lose the dignity of our mansion of Marquis Hua Yang."

Her meaning was clear: if Wei Yuewu did not lend it, she would be ignoring the dignity of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and only thought of herself. Hearing this, the nurse standing behind Wei Qiufu looked up at Wei Yuewu with a serious expression and her eyes looked overbearing!

"Well..." Wei Yuewu bit her lips in embarrassment.

"Sixth Younger Sister, do me a favor this time. If there is a chance in the future, I will definitely find another good ancient qin to repay you for your generosity."

Wei Qiufu became more and more articulate and her words became more and more modest.

Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart. She said that she would find a good ancient qin. If this kind of ancient qin was so easy to find, how come Wei Qiufu hadn't found a good one till now? In other words, no matter how pleasant Wei Qiufu's words were to the ear, it was actually impossible for them to come true. She just said those words to issue an empty check.

Wei Qiufu was really quick to seize the opportunity: she took advantage of the presence of the nurse who served the Madam Dowager to pressure Wei Yuewu.

Seeing that Wei Yuewu was still hesitating, Wei Qiufu frowned. She looked deeply at Wei Yuewu and pushed the brocade in her hand in front of Wei Yuewu before saying, "Sixth Younger Sister, although you were raised in your granny's mansion, we are after all sisters of the same bloodline. Even if I misunderstood you this time and owed you an apology, I will definitely make it up for you in the future. Now that it is related to the reputation of our mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, Sixth Younger Sister, you must not be selfish."

"Alright, since Fourth Elder Sister really wants to borrow it, I'll lend it to you once. However, this is from my granny. Please take care, Fourth Elder Sister. If it is damaged, I'm afraid it will be difficult for me to explain to my granny." Wei Yuewu had a painful look on her face as if she was parting reluctantly with what she treasured most.

Anyone could tell that she had agreed to lend it reluctantly and would somehow hesitantly go back on her word.

"Thank you, Sixth Younger Sister. I will be careful." Wei Qiufu did not allow Wei Yuewu the chance to go back on her word. She immediately stood up and bowed deeply to Wei Yuewu to express her gratitude.

Without waiting for Wei Yuewu to say anything else, she winked at Ming Yan, who immediately understood and carried the qin in her arms.

Once she succeeded in borrowing the qin, Wei Qiufu naturally remembered another reason why she had come. She rolled her eyes and smiled. "Sixth Younger Sister, my mother sent me some food. I couldn't eat all of them for a while, so I brought you some. See if there's anything that can help you recover. Your body is still too weak right now. You should take good care of yourself."

"Thank you, Fourth Elder Sister. I don't have a good appetite now." Wei Yuewu shook her head and rejected with a bitter smile.

Wei Qiufu swept her gaze across Wei Yuewu's pale face and smiled. "The taste of the food is light and it can help you recover from your injury. I've asked the imperial doctor serving the Third Princess, and the doctor said that you can eat any of the food. As long as you're careful, you can eat whatever you like."

"Well... Thank you, Fourth Elder Sister."

"Sixth Younger Sister, your complexion is much better. I wonder if you can come out for a walk. The plum blossoms are blooming just in time. You will be in a better mood if you walk around. In a few days, the two princesses will hold a plum appreciating banquet. The Third Princess asked me to send the invitation to you. Sixth Younger Sister, you will only need to show up and sit there for a while. When you are tired, you can come back."

After saying those words, Wei Qiufu took out a large red invitation from her pocket and placed it on the table.

Jin Ling handed it to Wei Yuewu. Wei Yuewu looked at it and found that the signatures below were indeed by the Third Princess and Fourth Princess.

Therefore, this was a plum appreciating banquet hosted in the name of the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess. A trace of deep thought flashed through her eyes. The four heirs-apparent were all present, and the Crown Prince and the Fourth Prince were also present. However, the banquet was hosted by the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess. The meaning behind this was truly worth pondering about.

What was more, did Yan Huaijing refer to this banquet when he said those words that day?

If that was the case, she really didn't want to join in the fun. However, Wei Qiufu was obviously determined to have her join in the fun. It seemed like she had other plans. Forget it, then she would go and take a look...

"Thank you, Fourth Elder Sister." Wei Yuewu expressed her thanks to Wei Qiufu. Actually, as long as Wei Yuewu was still able to sit up, she would have to attend the banquet. There was no possibility of rejecting the invitation.

Since Wei Yuewu had received Wei Qiufu, it meant that she could sit up and therefore she had no reason to reject the invitation.

After Wei Yuewu agreed, Wei Qiufu's first goal was achieved. Wei Qiufu said a few more empty polite words and stood up to say goodbye. However, when she reached the door, she suddenly thought of something. She hurriedly turned around and walked back. "Sixth Younger Sister, I really forgot something. I have talked with you for so long, but I forgot to take this out."

With an embarrassed expression, she took out a small jewelry box from her pocket. She opened the box and pushed it in front of Wei Yuewu. Inside the box was a small exquisite palace flower.

The rose red palace flower had the shape of a plum blossom for being slanted into the hair on the temples. It was exquisite and beautiful. One could tell from a glance that it was made meticulously. Below it was gold receptacle with stamens that shined brilliantly. Upon closer inspection, it was actually a small gem. This kind of craft was absolutely extraordinary. Not to mention how exquisite this palace flower was, even its value was extraordinary.

This was absolutely not just an ordinary palace flower.

"The ladies attending the plum appreciating banquet all have such a palace flower. It was bestowed by the Third Princess. On the day of the banquet, you also wear it. Anyway, this palace flower was so beautiful and exquisite."

"Will all the young ladies wear this?" Wei Yuewu asked hesitantly, her eyes flashing with a trace of deep thought.

Wei Qiufu replied with a smile, "The two princesses sent every young lady a palace flower. Basically, all of them all wear the palace flower to show their gratitude and give face to the two princesses. It is not good to refuse the offer!" The implication of her words was that Wei Yuewu could decide whether to wear it or not.

However, who would dare not to give face to the two princesses?

Hearing this, Wei Yuewu smiled sweetly and nodded, "Alright, thank you, Fourth Elder Sister. I will wear it!"

Seeing that her second goal had been achieved, Wei Qiufu did not stay any longer. She smiled and left with the maid.

"Miss, is there something wrong with this flower?" Shufei brought in a cup of water and looked at the exquisite palace flower on the table in puzzlement.

Wei Yuewu had been staring at the flower for an hour.

"Is Jin Ling back?" Wei Yuewu's gaze was still focused on the palace maid as she asked with a frown.

She had ordered Jin Ling to inquire about the palace flower.

Shufei hesitated for a moment. "Sister Jin Ling hasn't returned yet, but I..."

"What is it?" Wei Yuewu raised her watery eyes.

"Assistant Minister Yang's mansion sent over some medicinal ingredients. The nurse running the errand said that these were the ingredients that the Eldest Miss Yang had promised you. As for what happened on the mountain, the nurse said that the assassination happened all of a sudden. Eldest Miss Yang was a timid person and was so panicked that she accidentally pushed you. Afterwards, she was shocked and was afraid to admit it, so she said those words."

The more Shufei said, the angrier she became, “Miss, the person from the mansion of Assistant Minister Yang was really capable of making excuses, as if they were telling the truth.”

In other words, the person from the mansion of Assistant Minister Yang believed that Yang Yuyan had randomly accused Wei Yuewu because Yang Yuyan was shocked and had done something wrong that she didn’t want others to find out. That was why she said those words against Wei Yuewu.

“What did you say?” Wei Yuewu leaned back and asked calmly, a strange look flashing through her eyes.

“I said that Second Miss Yang and several other ladies witnessed Eldest Miss Yang pushing our Miss. Not only was our Miss smeared by Eldest Miss Yang, she almost lost her life.” Shufei stamped her feet in hatred. “But they said that Second Miss Yang was also panicked at the time so that she mistakenly thought Eldest Miss Yang had done it intentionally when she lost her head and pushed you.”

Although the two nurses from the mansion of Assistant Minister Yang had been smiling, the meaning behind these words was quite clear: everything done and said by the Eldest Miss Yang and Second Miss Yang was due to “misunderstanding.”

When Shufei thought that the mansion of Assistant Minister Yang intended to explain such a big incident by excuse of “misunderstanding”, she became increasingly unconvinced and indignant.

Seeing Shufei’s angry face, Wei Yuewu asked smilingly, “Are they still there?”

“Yes, they are. I thought that this matter must be reported to Miss, so I asked them to wait outside.” Shufei said.

“Let them in.” Wei Yuewu instructed and leaned back leisurely. She would like to see how the people from the mansion of Assistant Minister Yang could give a satisfactory explanation of what they had said. Of course, whether they could protect the reputation of that Eldest Miss Yang or not was all up to her. She didn’t believe that the people from the mansion of Assistant Minister Yang didn’t understand the situation and weren’t anxious about...

Chapter 134 – Eldest Miss Yang Was Highly Appreciated

"Yes, I will immediately let them come in to pay their respects to Miss." Seeing that Wei Yuewu was still in good spirits, Shufei did not stop her. She retreated and not long after, she brought in two old maidservants.

"Greetings, Sixth Miss Wei. I am the nurse-in-charge of Assistant Minister Yang's mansion. This time, I came to apologize to Sixth Miss Wei on behalf of our master. In addition, our master will also write a letter to Marquis Hua Yang and explain this matter clearly. After all, the Eldest Young Lady in our mansion is a cowardly person so that she caused such trouble, whereas the Second Young Lady is a little willful."

The woman who looked older was apparently an articulate speaker. She bowed respectfully to Wei Yuewu and delivered the message to her.

Those words she said were really well-organized, and even Marquis Hua Yang was mentioned.

"Are you the nurses who serve Eldest Miss Yang?" Wei Yuewu's gaze landed on the two old maidservants as if she was referring to something.

"We were nurses-in-charge serving the previous lady of the mansion. Now we help the current lady handle everything in the backyard." It was still the older nurse who answered, while the other nurse smiled respectfully at the side.

The so-called previous lady should be Yang Yuyan's mother, and the current lady must be Yang Yurou's mother. Yang Yurou had already grown up, yet the backyard was actually run by two nurses. It could be seen that these two nurses were extremely powerful in the backyard of the Assistant Minister Yang's mansion.

"How is Eldest Miss Yang now?" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and asked noncommittally.

The two nurses did not expect Wei Yuewu to suddenly talk about Yang Yuyan. They were stunned for a moment, but the older nurse immediately smiled and replied, "Our Miss has been regretting and sad these past few days. She keeps weeping every day and regrets not being able to personally apologize to Sixth Miss Wei. After all, she is an unmarried young lady. She doesn't have much social experience and knowledge and easily gets scared."

This meant that Yang Yuyan's situation was not bad, except that she kept weeping every day.

"Your Miss keeps weeping every day, but our Miss almost lost her life. If something really happened to our Miss this time and there was no witness, even if she died, no one would sympathize with her." Shufei snorted coldly from the side.

After hearing what Shufei said, the two clever nurses exchanged glances and were speechless.

Wei Yuewu's expression turned cold. "Go back and tell Eldest Miss Yang that if she wanted to reconcile with me, she must show some sincerity. As for what Lord Yang will say to my father, my father will make the decision for me. No matter how useless I am, I am still the first daughter of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang."

"Sixth Miss Wei, in fact, our master and Eldest Young Lady are very sincere." The hearts of the two nurses trembled. They felt that the pale and thin young lady in front of them had an indescribable majesty and imposing aura. For a moment, they couldn't help but panic.

"They are sincere? I didn't see it!" Wei Yuewu said coldly, "I don't care what your master plans to say to my father. Perhaps your master and my father have a good relationship in private, but this isn't just between my father and Lord Yang. It's between me and Eldest Miss Yang. Since Eldest Miss Yang dared to do it, she must think of the consequences. It's not something she can afford."

The two nurses were practically unable to say a word as they stared at each other.

They relied on this Marquis of Hua Yang. Their master told them that even if it was only for the sake of her father, no matter how much this Sixth Miss Wei was wronged, she would help their Eldest Young Lady resolve this matter. However, why was the performance of this Sixth Miss Wei in front of them completely different from what their master had said?

According to their master, this young lady was weak and had nobody to rely on. As long as they mentioned Marquis Hua Yang, she wouldn't dare to say anything else and she would definitely do as they said...

“Go back and report to your master and Eldest Young Lady. If they want to resolve this matter, they don’t have to send people to see me again unless they show me their sincerity.” Wei Yuewu’s eyes narrowed slightly, and she could not help but give the order for the two nurses to leave.

“Sixth Miss Wei...” The two nurses wanted to explain, but Shufei and Huamo had come forward to get them out by dragging and pulling.

Shufei loosened her grip and said impolitely as she pulled the nurse into the courtyard. “You two should go back now. Our Miss is still injured, so she can’t get angry. If her situation gets worse due to anger, not to mention you, even your master and Eldest Young Lady won’t be able to bear the responsibility.”

Huamo also said coldly, “Although our Lord Marquis is our Miss’ father, and our Miss can’t disobey him, she is still our Lord Marquis’ own daughter. Could it be that our Lord Marquis will let go of a person who almost killed his own daughter?”

The two nurses looked at each other resentfully and were unable to refute. They could only leave with a few other servants in disappointment.

“Miss, what did Lord Yang mean?” Shufei said angrily as soon as she entered the room.

Wei Yuewu slightly opened her eyes and smiled coldly. “Lord Yang specifically mentioned my father. He was trying to use my father to suppress me.”

Outsiders all knew that although she was the first daughter of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, she was not favored at all. She had been sent to her maternal grandparents’ since she was a little kid, and her own father totally ignored her. She had returned to the mansion only recently and therefore she would naturally be very cautious and did not dare to make mistakes. As for her father’s orders, she certainly wouldn’t dare to say no.

That was why this Lord Yang tried to use Marquis Hua Yang to suppress her!

“Miss, now that you drove the two nurses down the mountain, will Lord Yang directly go and argue with Lord Marquis?” Huamo was a little afraid and couldn’t help but ask worriedly.

Indeed, Lord Marquis would be returning to the capital soon!

Although it hadn't been long since Huamo entered the mansion, she also heard that the Lord Marquis had always ignored Wei Yuewu. Perhaps he would really reprimand their Miss for this matter after he was back.

"No worry. He hadn't arrived in the capital yet!" Wei Yuewu said indifferently. The corners of her lips curled into a hint of mockery. She really did not have any feelings for this father. Since that was the case, she naturally did not mind thinking badly of him. If he were in the capital, perhaps he would really force her to compromise.

Fortunately, there were some people who could wait for the further development of this matter, and there were also some people who couldn't afford to wait.

Yang Yuyan, for example, was the one who could not afford to wait. As long as this matter was not given a satisfactory explanation, Yang Yuyan's reputation would become worse day by day. In the end, even the royal family might step in to inquire about the matter. Nobody involved in this matter could escape easily.

To Wei Yuewu's surprise, this Eldest Miss Yang was actually so favored by her own father, and the two nurses who were in charge of the inner courtyard were actually the nurses who used to serve her deceased mother.

However, the more important Yang Yuyan was, the more favorable the situation would be to Wei Yuewu...

Jin Ling rushed in at this time and reported to Wei Yuewu anxiously without taking a break. "Miss, I have found out and almost all of the young ladies have received palace flowers from the Third Princess. The palace flowers are very beautiful and exquisite and are all in the shape of plum blossoms. I secretly inquired a few maids, and the patterns they described were the same as this one."

"Impossible. How could Fourth Young Lady be so fine this time?" Huamo involuntarily muttered. Seeing the other three people in the room staring at her, she was shocked and blushed. She hurriedly explained, "Miss, what I meant was how could Fourth Young Lady be so kind-hearted? On second thought, how could Fourth Young Lady not cause some trouble..."

Wei Yuewu couldn't help but laugh when she saw that the more she explained, the more confused she became. She reached out and shook her hand, indicating for Huamo to stop talking. Then, she said softly, "Do you think anything that Fourth Young Lady sent to me was suspicious?"

"Yes, that's what I think!" Huamo nodded her head repeatedly.

"Even Huamo feels that there is a problem. Shouldn't we be more suspicious?" Wei Yuewu smiled as she looked around at the other two maids. Of the three maids, Huamo wasn't as smart as the other two, but she was the most loyal.

"But... Fourth Young Lady doesn't seem to have come to deliver the palace flower on purpose." Huamo was somewhat bewildered.

"That's why it's so horrible. She just made us feel that she was simply dropping by to deliver it, but it was not the case." Wei Yuewu shook her head. She remembered that when Wei Qiufu walked out earlier, although she was in a hurry, her footsteps weren't quick. Therefore, after she turned around at the door, she arrived at her bed with just a few big strides.

She hadn't forgotten to deliver the palace flower. Actually, she had come to deliver it as part of her plan.

"Miss, could there be something in this palace flower?" Shufei's reaction was quick, and she blinked her eyes as she asked.

"Yes!" Wei Yuewu nodded her head approvingly. She extended her hand as a signal for Shufei, who hurriedly took over the brocade box that contained the palace flower and handed the box to Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu placed the palace flower on the bed and carefully took it out. She placed it on her fair-complexioned palm and said, "Take a closer look. Is there anything unusual inside?"

The palace flower wasn't big, but it had been placed in the brocade box before. Therefore, they didn't find anything wrong with it. Wei Yuewu held it in her hand and raised it slightly. The flower leaves trembled slightly, and Jin Ling was the first to notice the difference.

“Miss, is this palace flower stained?” She pointed at the receptacle of the palace flower in surprise, which had a small dark spot.

This dark spot was not obvious, but Jin Ling had received special training, so her eyesight was naturally much sharper than ordinary maids.

Hearing her words, Shufei and Huamo also noticed this spot.

“It’s really stained.”

“How could it be stained?” The two maids were similarly puzzled. Not only were palace flowers like this exquisite in workmanship, but they were also of extremely high value. There was no way that such a palace flower would get stained.

“It’s not stained, it’s a small mark specially made.” Wei Yuewu said coldly.

Jin Ling was afraid that Wei Yuewu would be tired, so she took the palace flower from her hand and placed it on her own palm facing the light, so that everyone could see it more clearly.

She lifted the palace flower higher than Wei Yuewu did and deliberately moved closer to the light. Everyone saw that there was actually a small piece of dark wax on the receptacle. The wax was grey in color and was not big, and it seemed to have dripped on the receptacle accidentally. However, because the palace flower was too new, even if it was touched only by a small piece of dark wax, the imprint could not be scratched completely.

“Miss, why did Fourth Young Lady make a mark?” Shufei asked in confusion.

“Looked like she had intentionally come to send this palace flower to me.” Wei Yuewu smiled faintly, her eyes flashing with a trace of coldness.

It was a palace flower, moreover, it was a palace flower bestowed by the Third Princess. All the young ladies had one, and there seemed to be nothing unusual. However, the more normal the situation appeared, the more attention Wei Yuewu would pay to it.

Wei Qiufu was not a simple young lady of an ordinary aristocratic family. She could even be involved in the assassination of the Crown Prince. It could be seen that what was displayed outside was only what she wanted others to see.

Knowing that Wei Qiufu was scheming against her, Wei Yuewu had already had a plan. She instructed Jin Ling at the side, "Jin Ling, tell Yan Feng to go to the courtyards of all the ladies tonight to hear what they say about the palace flowers."

Yan Feng and Yan Yang were two guards that Yan Huaijing had designated to serve Wei Yuewu. Yan Yang had been sent down the mountain by Wei Yuewu to keep a close watch on the development of the situation in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

Since Wei Qiufu's intention could not be verified by normal means, then she would use a secret investigation...

"Yes, understood." Jin Ling nodded and rolled her eyes. She leaned in front of Wei Yuewu and whispered, "I also bumped into Ming Yan as you instructed."

"Did she discover that qin score?" Wei Yuewu asked coldly.

"Yes, Fourth Young Lady discovered it. Just as you had expected, Fourth Young Lady hurriedly returned to her courtyard when she saw the qin score as if she had obtained a precious treasure." Jin Ling reported.

This meant that both the ancient qin and the qin score had been successfully delivered to Wei Qiufu, but what was Yan Huaijing's purpose? Was it really just to let Wei Qiufu play the Confession of Love?

But now it was not the time to think about this. Wei Yuewu calmed down and asked Huamo smilingly, "Have you prepared the things I asked you to prepare?"

Chapter 135 – What A Coincidence, Let'S Go And Do The Worshipping Together

Wei Yuewu had asked Huamo to prepare incense candles and a set of offerings. Originally, she had planned to go to the Buddha hall to worship her deceased mother after lunch, but she had been delayed a lot.

“Miss, all the things have been prepared, but are you really going to worship Madam like this?” Huamo looked at Wei Yuewu’s pale face and asked worriedly.

Today was the memorial day of Wei Yuewu’s birth mother. When she went up the mountain, Wei Yuewu had planned to worship her today.

“I’m fine!” Wei Yuewu nodded.

Seeing her insistence, the maids didn’t dare to stop her anymore. Filial piety was always the fundamental principle for administering a country. If Wei Yuewu could get up, she would definitely go and worship her mother today.

The maids carefully helped Wei Yuewu sit up and groomed her hair. Then, Wei Yuewu only brought Jin Ling with her. Supported by Jin Ling’s hand, she gently moved forward with light and small steps.

She had been taking the right medicine that suited her case these past few days. As a matter of fact, she had basically recovered after taking Yan Huaijing’s pill. In addition, Wei Yuewu’s reaction at the time of the assassination was quick enough. With Wei Qiufu’s pull, she tilted her body and avoided being hit in the vital parts of her chest. Her injuries weren’t as severe as had been imagined. As long as she didn’t press the wound, the pain wouldn’t be hard to endure.

But even so, Wei Yuewu still walked very carefully. Her health hadn’t been good since birth, and her granny had repeatedly told her to keep a calm mind and avoid thinking too much or being excited!

Ming Yan was indeed bumped by someone. She couldn’t even hold the qin in her hand and it fell to the ground. However, she and Wei Qiufu didn’t even know who it was that bumped into her. She only saw the back of a man dressed in the clothes of a guard.

Besides the young ladies from aristocratic families headed by the Third Princess and Fourth Princess, there were also the Crown Prince, the Fourth Prince, and four heirs-apparent living in the Plum Blossom

Nunnery. Each of them was protected by a large number of guards, including dark guards. They could only see the back of a guard, but it was really hard to tell who had collided with Ming Yan.

“Miss!” Ming Yan was about to cry, but she didn’t care about her the pain in her arms. She hurriedly stood up and looked at the qin that had fallen to the ground on the other side.

Wei Qiufu was also very nervous and hurriedly came over. When she saw the qin fall to the ground, she was dumbfounded.

she looked at the loose strings on the qin carefully, and it seemed like something was wrong.

“Miss, what should we do?” Ming Yan knew that she had caused a big trouble to Wei Qiufu, so she immediately knelt down in fear.

“Quickly see if there is any damage to the qin!” Wei Qiufu slapped Ming Yan fiercely and said angrily.

At this moment, she was completely enraged and vented her anger on Ming Yan.

Ming Yan was beaten so hard that she fell to the ground, but she didn’t dare to cry out for pain. She directly knelt on the ground and picked up the qin from the ground.

Fortunately, the other parts of the qin looked normal, and there was nothing wrong with it. “Miss, it’s... everything else is fine, it’s fine.”

Ming Yan almost burst into tears out of joy!

“What... is this?” Wei Qiufu’s gaze landed on the place where the ancient qin had just covered.

There was actually a handkerchief made of fine gauze. It was very clear and folded together, and some handwritten characters could be vaguely seen on it.

“This... this is not my handkerchief.” Ming Yan subconsciously touched her handkerchief and said anxiously.

“Bring it over.” Wei Qiufu’s gaze landed on a very small hidden compartment at the corner of the qin. She frowned slightly. This handkerchief should have been shocked out of the hidden compartment.

“Yes.” Seeing that Wei Qiufu did not blame her, Ming Yan hurriedly took out the fine gauze handkerchief and handed it over.

Wei Qiufu took it. First, she frowned. Then, she widened her eyes. Finally, she held the handkerchief in surprise and started to tremble.

She put the handkerchief in her pocket and looked left and right before hurriedly turning around. “Let’s go back!”

This place was not far from Wei Yuewu’s courtyard. With this thing, even if she didn’t want to win the championship, there was no way!

Ming Yan hurriedly carried the qin and left with Wei Qiufu.

Wei Yuewu did not expect that she would actually meet Wen Tianyao, Yan Huaijing, the Third Princess, and the Heir-apparent of Duke of Chu, Chu Fangnan, in front of the Buddha hall.

The Third Princess, dressed in a light blue dress, was undoubtedly a beauty. Her dark hair was piled up like clouds, and her skin was like snow. As she smiled brightly, she looked gentle and sweet, making people extremely impressed.

Wen Tianyao still had his usual gentle and refined look. Judging from his appearance, people really couldn’t tell that this was the Crown Prince, the future emperor. Not only was he the eldest son of the royal family, but his birth mother was Empress Tu. Wen Tianyao was almost a natural born emperor. There was no doubt about his ascension to the throne.

However, the most handsome one was undoubtedly Yan Huaijing. He was as elegant as an immortal. His long hair was tied up casually. He wore a large white dress embroidered with dark patterns. The dress looked both low-key and luxurious. With his jade-like face, he could make the young ladies shy at the sight of him from afar and secretly cast glances at him.

As for the Heir-apparent of Duke of Chu, although his appearance was not ordinary, he was quite outshined by the presence of the others.

When Wei Yuewu saw them, she had just walked to a corner and she immediately stopped. She wanted to wait for them to go over before moving on. But the Third Princess had already discovered her. She paused and smilingly called out at her, "Is Sixth Miss Wei in better health now? I had intended to go and see you last time, but I actually disturbed you and made you spit blood."

The Third Princess's words carried a bit of intimacy, but the meaning behind her words was enough to make people's mind spin a few more times.

"Thank you, Third Princess. I had become much better thanks to the good medicine sent by the Crown Prince these past few days." Wei Yuewu respectfully lowered her head and said. In the past few days, Wen Tianyao had sent over a lot of medicine for injuries and recuperation.

"How can you be fine with your injuries like this! Sixth Miss Wei, you should take good care of yourself. It's only been a few days, and you need to rest properly. At this time, who is Sixth Miss Wei going to worship?" The Third Princess's gaze fell on the basket that Jin Ling was holding in one hand. Although it was covered with a handkerchief, people could vaguely see that there were a few plates of offerings placed below.

"Today is my mother's memorial day." Wei Yuewu lowered her head slightly.

"Are you going to the Buddha hall over there?" The Third Princess looked at the Crown Prince at the side and asked in surprise. "What a coincidence, we are also going there."

A coincidence? Wei Yuewu frowned and raised her head to look at Crown Prince Wen Tianyao, who was standing at the side. A trace of seclusion flashed across her eyes. She inexplicably remembered the note that her mother had left behind. What kind of relationship did Crown Prince Wen Tianyao have with her mother?

Is it really a coincidence that today was mother's memorial day?

On the other side, the corner of Yan Huaijing's lips curled into a smile. His handsome eyes silently slid across the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao's face. Then, his gaze landed on Wei Yuewu's face. He looked as gentle and elegant as ever. Even though he stood there without saying anything, Wei Yuewu's heart still shrank slightly due to his strong sense of existence.

She immediately withdrew her gaze with much care that was secretly focused on Wen Tianyao.

"Since we've met, Sixth Miss Wei, come with us!" Wen Tianyao said with his hands behind his back.

Since the Crown Prince had said so, Wei Yuewu would not refuse.

Therefore, the group of people headed towards the Buddha hall where the eternal lamp of Marquise Hua Yang was lit. Because Wei Yuewu was injured, she walked at the end of the group. However, another person, the Heir-apparent of Duke of Yan, also slowed down.

Yan Huaijing turned around and asked gently, "Are you feeling better?" His eyes rolled and shone brightly. Wei Yuewu could clearly sense that the Third Princess was slightly tilting her body. Although she was still talking to Wen Tianyao, the smile on her face stiffened a little.

"Thank you, Your Heir-apparent, for saving me!" Wei Yuewu stood still and bowed deeply.

"There's no need to stand on ceremonies. It's not the first time I've saved you!" Yan Huaijing said nonchalantly. A trace of treacherous tenderness flashed through his eyes. Several plum blossom petals were blown down from the branches and landed under his long curled eyelashes. Together with that pair of bewitching phoenix eyes, he radiated with brilliance that even made the sunlight dim a little.

Wei Yuewu shifted her gaze away to avoid the seductive expression on his face, only to bump into another gaze of inquiry.

Crown Prince Wen Tianyao's gaze fell on Wei Yuewu.

At the same time, he saw the Third Princess's slightly wrinkled face.

Wei Yuewu lowered her head and walked slowly, lagging further behind the others. This time, Yan Huaijing did not make things difficult for her. He didn't change the pace of his steps and slowly walked in front of her, blocking Wen Tianyao's gaze just in time.

Within the hall, there were no fewer than a thousand eternal lamps. Wei Yuewu saw Wen Tianyao leading the Third Princess to the left, and she brought Jin Ling to the corner on the right. The eternal lamp of Wei Yuewu's birth mother, Madam Qin, was lit there.

Because she had been here once, she found the eternal lamp easily.

Jin Ling took out several melon and fruit offerings and placed them in front of the eternal lamp. Wei Yuewu knelt on the prayer mat and kowtowed a few times at the eternal lamp. She then raised her eyes to look at the glittering eternal lamp, and the corner of her eyes became wet.

Something in her memory seemed to have loosened up. She seemed to be able to sense how the weak and beautiful young woman lying on the bed forced herself to support her thin body. She combed the little girl's hair before the bed. After combing the girl's hair, she turned around and pulled the little girl's hand. Then she turned the little girl around and touched her head with a loving look on her face...

"Marquise Hua Yang will definitely be happy to see such an obedient and filial daughter like Sixth Miss Wei." A deep voice sounded in her ears.

Wei Yuewu suddenly woke up and wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes with a handkerchief. She raised her head to look at Wen Tianyao and whispered, "Your Highness."

"Marquis Hua Yang has devoted his life to the country and guarded the border. He hasn't married for so many years. I'm very curious about what kind of person Marquise Hua Yang was. She actually made Marquis Hua Yang so infatuated with her." Wen Tianyao did not turn his head, and his gaze still landed on the eternal lamp.

Infatuated? The corner of Wei Yuewu's lips curled into a mocking smile. She really couldn't sense how infatuated her father was!

"Father has been busy with state affairs for many years, so he may not be able to consider his personal affairs." Wei Yuewu's answer was well-organized, neither flaunting nor belittling.

But the answer was the same as what an ordinary passer-by would think of.

Perhaps he was surprised by Wei Yuewu's reply, Wen Tianyao turned around and looked at her. Although the tears on her pale and exquisite face had been wiped away, it was hard to hide the hatred in her eyes. A trace of deep thought involuntarily flashed in his eyes.

"Marquis Hua Yang will probably stay in the capital this time after he comes back. Sixth Miss Wei can also enjoy the happiness of family union with Marquis Hua Yang. I heard that Sixth Miss Wei was raised up in your maternal grandparents' for many years. Was this the intention of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang or the last wish of Marquise Hua Yang?"

Wen Tianyao stared at Wei Yuewu with sparkling eyes. There was a kind of deep meaning in his eyes that Wei Yuewu could not understand. His eyes seemed to be examining her, wanting to find out something from her face.

Chapter 136 – Madam Tu, The Same Memorial Day

What did the Crown Prince want to know from her? A doubt rose in Wei Yuewu's heart. She lowered her head slightly. From Wen Tianyao's point of view, he could see the pair of butterfly-like eyelashes flickering slightly, hiding the resentment in her eyes.

"Naturally, should be my father's wish." Wei Yuewu replied faintly.

"Well, it actually turned out to be wish of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. However, I heard that the rumors outside said it was the last wish of Marquise Hua Yang." Wen Tianyao smiled and took the incense sticks from the eunuch beside him. He bent towards the eternal lamp and then walked forward to insert the incense sticks in the incense burner.

Wei Yuewu was stunned. She raised her head and looked at Wen Tianyao in astonishment. She only knew that she had been abandoned by the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. She had lived in her maternal grandparents' for so many years. Marquis Hua yang, her father, had never shown any concern for her. Even during the important festivals every year, those ceremonial things were sent to her by Lady Li, not by Marquis Hua yang.

"My mother was a gentle person. At that time, I was still a little kid. I only knew that my mother seemed to be very unhappy. Sometimes, I would even discover that my mother was crying secretly." Wei Yuewu pondered for a while and answered tentatively.

The figure in front of her shook slightly, as if Wen Tianyao was shocked somehow. However, when he slowly turned around, he still had that gentle and elegant smile. "I'm afraid that something is wrong with Sixth Miss Wei's memory. Everyone in the capital knew that Marquis Hua Yang was deeply in love with Marquise Hua Yang. With such a perfect husband, how could Marquise Hua Yang not be happy?"

"At that time, I was only a little kid. Perhaps I really can't remember clearly or perhaps my mother wasn't unhappy because of my father, but because of other people or things, right?" Wei Yuewu answered tentatively.

"Other people? Other than Marquis Hua Yang and Sixth Miss Wei, who else did Marquise Hua Yang care about so much that they could make her so unhappy?" Wen Tianyao reverted to the previous topic again. "I heard that Marquise Hua Yang hadn't born any children after being married for many years. Even though she gave birth only to a daughter in the end, Marquis Hua Yang still doted on her. She could be said to be the apple of his eye."

"Eldest Brother, who were you talking about?" Another soft voice interrupted them. Wei Yuewu turned her head and saw that the Third Princess had stood behind them at some unknown time and asked in a charming voice.

"I said Sixth Miss Wei was the apple of Marquise Hua Yang's eye. Although Marquise Hua Yang has passed away for so many years, she definitely does not want to see Sixth Miss Wei to be so sad." Wen Tianyao calmly answered.

"Yes, thank you, Your Highness!" Wei Yuewu lowered her head slightly and tears could be vaguely seen at the corners of her eyes.

"Sixth Miss Wei, don't be sad. If Marquise Hua Yang was still alive, she would be extremely gratified to see Sixth Miss Wei has grown up into such a beautiful young lady." The Third Princess comforted her softly.

"Yes, thank you, Your Highness." Wei Yuewu nodded.

"Eldest Brother, we have finished worshipping the talented Madam Tu. Where are we going now?" The Third Princess turned to Wen Tianyao and asked.

"Let's just take a look around. I have rarely been to places like this before. I didn't expect that not only would there be such a stunning and talented woman like Madam Tu, there would also be such a star-crossed lady like Marquise Hua Yang." Wen Tianyao sighed softly.

"After hearing what Eldest Brother said, I also want to offer Marquise Hua Yang some incense sticks." The Third Princess followed Wen Tianyao's words and said softly.

A palace maid had already passed a few incense sticks to the Third Princess. The Third Princess respectfully bowed to the eternal lamp beside Wei Yuewu and then stepped forward to insert the incense sticks into the incense burner.

Wei Yuewu kowtowed to the two of them on the meditation mat to reciprocate their kindness. After sensing the two of them leaving while talking, she slowly raised her head.

She had a feeling that the Crown Prince had deliberately walked over to her side, and that he had also deliberately inquired about her mother.

Wei Yuewu had never known that her mother had never had any children after being married to her father for many years. Was that also the reason why she had an elder sister born by a concubine? Otherwise, how could the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang tolerate the birth of a daughter by a concubine before Marquise Hua Yang had her own child?

But somehow, it seemed that something was wrong. Had Wen Tianyao said those words to hint at something?

There must be a connection between her mother and Wen Tianyao. This was the only thing she could be sure of now. Judging from what the Crown Prince had said to her, it seemed that he had been probing and examining her. What did he want to know from her?

Wei Yuewu really didn't understand.

"Miss, it's time to get up. If Madam knew that you had come to worship her despite your injuries, she will be gratified even in the lower world." Jin Ling suggested in a low voice, afraid that Wei Yuewu would not be able to hold up.

Wei Yuewu nodded. She stood up with the support of Jin Ling's hand and started to walk out. At this time, Wen Tianyao, Yan Huaijing, and the others had already left.

The moment she walked out of the Buddha hall's gate, she saw a handsome figure standing under the plum blossom tree over there. The person was dressed in white with his hands at his back, radiating a romantic and elegant aura.

Why was Yan Huaijing waiting here?

Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment, but she continued to walk towards him. When she got closer, she bowed deeply and said softly, "Your Heir-apparent!"

"Does the Crown Prince have any relationship with the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?" Yan Huaijing's had a smile on his face, but there was not a trace of a smile in his eyes. His seemingly glittering eyes were filled with infinite coldness.

This was the true face of the most powerful heir-apparent in the entire kingdom!

"I don't know!" Wei Yuewu shook her head. She restrained the darkness in her eyes and answered straightforwardly.

Whatever the relationship between the Crown Prince and her mother was, Wei Yuewu did not want to reveal this matter until she found the final answer, even though there was an agreement between herself and Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing's gaze landed on Wei Yuewu's body. His long and narrow eyes revealed a faint light as he suddenly reached out and grabbed Wei Yuewu's hand.

Wei Yuewu did not expect him to suddenly stretch out his hand. She was immediately grabbed by him and was just about to break free when she saw that he was only putting his hand on her vein. He was actually checking her pulse.

It was inconvenient for her to struggle for a while. She looked around and found that this place was quite secluded. There was no one here. It was impossible for anyone to see Yan Huaijing's impudent behavior.

"Don't worry, Yuewu. The Crown Prince has already brought the Third Princess back. He has intentionally come here to offer incense sticks to a deceased talented lady from the Tu clan of the empress' own family. This talented lady from the Tu clan was of great help to the empress before the empress entered the Palace."

Yan Huaijing had finished checking Wei Yuewu's pulse before she knew it. He smiled and a faint light flashed through his beautiful eyes. "What a coincidence it was that he actually met Yuewu here. I heard that today is also your mother's memorial day. What's even more coincidental is that today is also that Madam Tu's memorial day."

Wei Yuewu's heart skipped a beat. She looked at Yan Huaijing in astonishment. She even forgot that her hand was still held by Yan Huaijing. It was the same memorial day, so the Crown Prince proposed to come over to worship. What was even more coincidental was that the Crown Prince met her when she was worshipping her mother, and today was also her mother's memorial day.

The coincidence was so bizarre and besides, there was the note left behind by her mother. All these caused a huge wave in Wei Yuewu's heart. She was sure that it should not be a coincidence for the Crown Prince to worship that Madam Tu.

“Do you want to see a good show?” Yan Huaijing pulled Wei Yuewu’s hand and walked deeper into the forest. Although he was asking, his tone showed that this was a request not to be refused at all by Wei Yuewu.

Fortunately, they didn’t take the main road. They were actually walking through blooming plum trees, which increased in number as they kept walking. At first, there were only a few trees. Then, patches of plum trees appeared. They actually went deeper into the Plum Blossom Nunnery’s plum forest...

They were heading for the depth of the plum forest. Wei Yuewu wasn’t afraid that anyone would see them. However, she still pulled her hand uncomfortably and signaled for Yan Huaijing to let go of her hand. However, Yan Huaijing kept walking along in a carefree manner. He moved forward like flowing water without pause, and Wei Yuewu was too weak to pull her hand out of his hand.

Sensing Wei Yuewu’s struggle, Yan Huaijing turned around and asked softly, “Are you feeling uncomfortable?”

Within the plum blossom bushes, petals scattered down. A pair of handsome man and beautiful woman looked at each other like immortals. What kind of beautiful scenery it must be! However, Wei Yuewu did not feel the scenery was beautiful. Instead, she sensed a powerful threat from Yan Huaijing.

Biting her lips, she could only helplessly ask, “Your Heir-apparent, where are we going?”

“Be careful, it’s right ahead.” Yan Huaijing’s smile caused the plum petals to lose color.

“I... I still have things to do.” Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment before continuing.

“So what?” Yan Huaijing gave her a sidelong glance and walked forward without stopping, completely ignoring her thoughts or directly rejecting her request.

“I... Your Heir-apparent, I’m still injured.” Wei Yuewu had no choice but to change to another excuse.

“Is it related to me?” Yan Huaijing smiled nonchalantly, his gentle eyes shining with infinite coldness. He turned to look at Wei Yuewu, but then he continued to move forward holding Wei Yuewu’s hand.

The beautiful eyes in the plum forest twitched. They looked so beautiful and so gentle. However, Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed with a trace of self-mockery.

This... indeed had nothing to do with him. She was only a chess piece in his hand now, so she could not dare to challenge him simply because she was now important to him.

Perhaps in Yan Huaijing's eyes, her importance should be equal to her status as a young lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. She was of use to him only because she was a young lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

"Your Heir-apparent is correct!" Wei Yuewu stopped struggling and allowed him to pull her forward.

However, Yan Huaijing suddenly stopped. He used his slender fingers to lift Wei Yuewu's slightly cold face and looked at her with an unfathomable gaze. "Yuewu, with me here, you don't need to do anything now. Your status as the Sixth Young Lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang is enough to make anyone treat you respectfully. Of course, this includes the empress..."

That kind of action was actually very intimate, but Yan Huaijing's actions made Wei Yuewu feel an indescribable threat and warning.

However, after pondering for a while, she could not tell what Yan Huaijing was warning against!

These words were so meaningful that Wei Yuewu could not understand them at all. She felt that the empress had been mentioned too frequently today. Both the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao and Yan Huaijing had mentioned her.

Looking at the somewhat stiff and childish maid flashing her watery eyes in front of him, Yan Huaijing suddenly felt that it was very interesting. The corners of his lips curved slightly, and continued to hold Wei Yuewu by the hand and pulled her forward.

"Your Heir-apparent..." Wei Yuewu tried to pull back her hand.

“What is it?” Yan Huaijing glanced sideways at her and asked lazily.

“Nothing!” Wei Yuewu vigilantly shut up. She should now see where this heir-apparent wanted to take her and what he wanted to do before making a decision!

However, Wei Yuewu had never imagined that what she saw in the depths of the plum forest was such a scene!

Moreover, there was not just one scene. There were simply a series of performances staged one after another...

Chapter 137 – Surprise Shows One After Another

What made Wei Yuewu even more depressed was that she had no choice but to hug Yan Huaijing’s thin waist tightly to prevent herself from falling off.

On an open space in the plum forest, the ground was covered with plum petals that still kept falling. Only two palace maids were with the Fourth Princess. The Heir-apparent of the Duke of Lu stood upright beside her. The two of them seemed to be talking. Wei Yuewu could see the smiling face of the Fourth Princess and she noticed that the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Lu was not as cold as usual.

The two of them chatted happily as they walked in the depths of the plum forest. At this time, they coincidentally arrived at the plum tree on which Yan Huaijing and Wei Yuewu were hiding.

Wei Yuewu bit her lips and unconsciously hugged Yan Huaijing tightly. However, she felt a pain in her hand and almost fell down. Fortunately, Yan Huaijing had already reached out to grab her. His long and narrow eyes flashed with a trace of enchanting laziness.

Wei Yuewu’s breathing quickened and she hurriedly lowered her head, not daring to look at his handsome face.

She lowered her head and saw an enchanting red-clothed woman hurriedly appearing in the warm scene below. This was an extremely charming young woman with rich seductive emotions at the corner

of her eyes and eyebrows. Seeing Lu Yeli, she stopped and tears flashed in her eyes. She was both surprised and delighted.

Then, she pounced over and said, "Your Heir-apparent, I...I have finally found you. Your people said that you were here, but I...I couldn't believe it was real!"

Her voice was intimate, making people believe she was quite familiar with Lu Yeli.

The smile on the Fourth Princess's face faded and she stood still.

Lu Yeli frowned and sized the woman in red up and down. He took a step back and happened to avoid the woman. His face revealed a cold expression, "You... why are you here?"

"Your Heir-apparent, I... I have something urgent to tell you. You will definitely be happy to hear it." The woman's face was filled with joy. Even though she saw the displeasure on Lu Yeli's face, she did not care. She took a handkerchief and wiped the corners of her eyes as she said excitedly.

"What is it?" Lu Yeli knitted his eyebrows and said coldly.

"Your Heir-apparent...I..." The red-clothed woman seemed to realize that the Fourth Princess was also standing at the side. She looked at the Fourth Princess with hostility and hesitated.

"Go on, what is it?" Lu Yeli became impatient.

"I... I'm pregnant with Your Heir-apparent's child. I just found out. Your Heir-apparent said before that if I was pregnant, you would allow me to give birth to the child." Seeing that Lu Yeli was impatient, the woman continued to report regardless. There were signs of joy that couldn't be hidden from the corners of her eyes and eyebrows.

Child? Wei Yuewu who was standing on the tree couldn't help but feel surprised. When the heirs-apparent of the four places came to the capital this time, they clearly had the intention to choose a wife. Furthermore, it seemed that they all had the intention to marry the Third Princess and the Fourth

Princess. At this time, a concubine waiting on Lu Yeli actually ran over and said that she was pregnant. Moreover, she had obtained Lu Yeli's consent to give birth to this child.

This meant that Lu Yeli was at a disadvantage when he asked to marry the two princesses.

"Who is your master?" Lu Yeli's gaze fell on the woman opposite him, and he smiled coldly.

"Ah!" The woman did not understand and widened her beautiful eyes in shock.

"Come here!" Lu Yeli suddenly waved to her.

Thinking that Lu Yeli was happy that she was pregnant, the woman hurriedly went forward and even proudly tilted her neck at the Fourth Princess, whose expression immediately became gloomy.

It was at this moment that something unexpected occurred.

The woman walked over, and she seemed to step on something so that she leaned towards Lu Yeli enchantingly. In her mind, the heir-apparent who had always doted on her would definitely reach out to support her. Moreover, she was now pregnant with his child. With so many surprises appearing together, she had already forgotten her identity as a concubine, and she had also forgotten that she had always been monitored and fed with medicine that made pregnancy impossible for her.

The light of sword flashed, and then the woman's body tumbled out in a horrible manner. Blood covered the ground that was filled with plum petals. Wei Yuewu's eyes narrowed as she looked at the woman in red who had fallen to the ground. Her chest was pierced by a sword that hit her in the heart. The hand holding the sword was calm and steady, without the slightest tremor.

"Your Heir-apparent, you...you..." The red-clothed woman covered her chest and widened her eyes. She only had time to say these words. She tilted her head and her body softened. She fell to the ground and died with her eyes wide open.

"Well done, very ruthless!" Yan Huaijing smiled in Wei Yuewu's ear and whispered. He reached out and touched her hair. The gentle aura made Wei Yuewu shiver all over though she was not cold.

“Your Heir-apparent...” Even though the Fourth Princess had always been indulged, she was just a young woman who lived in the Palace for a long time. She rarely experienced such a scene. Her feet went soft and she almost fell.

“Fourth Princess, don’t panic. Someone is trying to harm me. Come out, you guys. No matter who sent you, I will keep fighting. Anytime!” Lu Yeli stretched out his hand and withdrew his sword. He did not even look at the corpse of the woman in red who had fallen to the ground. He resolutely said to the Fourth Princess and waved the sword in his hand at the two guards who jumped out. “Protect the Fourth Princess well and do not let the Fourth Princess suffer any harm.”

Before the Fourth Princess could recover from the shocking death of the woman in red, she saw a few black-clothed masked men suddenly appearing in the bushes on both sides. At the same time, some guards with swords appeared behind Lu Yeli. The two sides met in the bushes and immediately began to fight.

For a moment, both sides swung their swords at each other and blood kept spurting out.

The palace maids who followed the Fourth Princess screamed and hid in the bushes. However, two men in black actually avoided the guards and chased after them. Even though the two of them ran into the jungle, they were killed on the spot.

The degree of horror and bloodshed in this scene had far surpassed those of the assassination of the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao, who was protected by many people on his side, and the other party had only a few people. But now, Lu Yeli’s people were obviously outnumbered by the other party. The Fourth Princess’s face was pale and her feet staggered. She retreated under the protection of the two guards.

However, she was shocked and fearful, and for a moment, she was unable to take a step forward.

Lu Yeli stepped forward, held the Fourth Princess by her waist and kept her at his side. He held a sword in one hand to block the attack from the assassin. Several times, the assassin’s sword almost hit the Fourth Princess, causing her to scream in panic. Then, when she saw the tip of the sword approaching her face, she shrieked and fainted.

However, compared with the black-clothed masked man, Lu Yeli's guards were all brave and skilled in battle. A while later, they were able to control the scene. Wei Yuewu's eyes widened in shock. It seemed that only Lu Yeli's concubine and the two palace maids of the Fourth Princess died on the scene.

None of Lu Yeli's guards and the masked men in black was killed or seriously injured.

"What do you think of the play?" Yan Huaijing's gentle and smiling voice inexplicably caused Wei Yuewu to feel a chill run down her spine.

"These people... are they from the State of Lu?" Wei Yuewu took a deep breath and asked hesitantly.

"Smart!" Yan Huaijing reached out to touch Wei Yuewu's head with satisfaction, and the corners of his handsome lips curled into a smile.

Wei Yuewu tilted her head away naturally to avoid Yan Huaijing's hand. She asked puzzledly, "Was that concubine also a part of the play arranged by he himself?"

From whichever perspective, Lu Yeli would not discredit himself. By doing so, it harmed others without benefiting himself. This matter was indeed strange.

"Someone wanted to plot against Lu Yeli, and Lu Yeli himself made use of that to divert the attention of the royal family." On the plum tree, Yan Huaijing explained smilingly in a seductive and gentle voice. "However, this is not how this play would be performed!"

As soon as he finished speaking, another scene appeared under the tree. There were actually many black-clothed masked men appearing.

These black-clothed men were all ruthless and determined to kill without mercy. Lu Yeli's guards had already experienced a fight before, and at this time, they were unable to fend off. They were actually forced to retreat step by step. Even Lu Yeli who was holding the Fourth Princess was forced to retreat into the depths of the plum forest.

However, waves of screams could still be heard. Wei Yuewu did not need to see them to understand that they were the real killers.

“This... are these people the subordinates of Your Heir-apparent?” Wei Yuewu took a deep breath and clenched her hands tightly before suppressing the tumbling and fear in her chest. Knowing the truth and seeing it with her own eyes were two different things. The blood in front of her eyes reminded her of the snowy night when the intended assassination of her took place. The same kind of miserable screams echoed one after another...

Her hands trembled slightly!

“There are not only my people, but also the Crown Prince’s people.” Yan Huaijing stretched out his hand and grabbed her tightly-held hand. He lazily said, “How can the Crown Prince be at ease when the major heirs-apparent are all in the capital? He must find some people to keep an eye on us in case of an emergency.”

His slender fingers slowly pulled open her tightly-held hand and pulled her fingers to point in the direction down below the tree.

Wei Yuewu’s attention was immediately drawn over. As expected, the black-clothed men who jumped out later were clearly divided into two groups. They each acted on their own, but they also acted ruthlessly and were determined to kill without mercy.

“Why did the Crown Prince do this?” Wei Yuewu asked in surprise, but her heart was less palpitated than before.

The reason why Yan Huaijing chose to attack was clear: at least, he and Lu Yeli were competing against each other. Since the four of them came with the same goal in mind, one’s losses would naturally be the gains of the others. Taking advantage of the opponents to ruin them did not pose any difficulty to the black-hearted and cunning Yan Huaijing. However, the presence of the Crown Prince’s people was somewhat inexplicable.

“Of course, the Crown Prince hoped that the fewer people there were around us, the better!” Yan Huaijing said leisurely.

“But the Fourth Princess is the Crown Prince’s own younger sister!” Wei Yuewu was speechless. The Fourth Princess had cried out repeatedly, but now there was not a single sound. Needless to say, she must have fainted due to fear.

“So what? The Crown Prince is not as attentive to his own sister as to the Third Princess.” Yan Huaijing laughed nonchalantly.

Wei Yuewu was speechless. Without knowing that the Fourth Princess was the Crown Prince’s own younger sister, even she would suspect that the Third Princess was his real sister. No matter where the Crown Prince went, he would bring the Third Princess with him. Moreover, the Third Princess also cared a lot about the Crown Prince. From whichever perspective, the Third Princess was more like the Crown Prince’s own sister.

However, even so, this could not change the fact that the Fourth Princess was the Crown Prince’s own younger sister!

The imperial palace was truly the most heartless place.

Under the tree, Lu Yeli’s guards were becoming fewer and fewer. In the end, only two guards were still protecting him. Even Lu Yeli’s body was stained with blood and he was in a very dangerous situation. Fortunately, the black-clothed masked man no longer chased after him, and they gradually decreased in number. In the end, they completely disappeared, taking away their injured fellows.

The dead and injured people left behind were all Lu Yeli’s subordinates.

“Your Heir-apparent!” The two guards let out a sigh of relief when they saw the black-clothed men retreat. “Should we go down and find out who the killers are?”

“No need! Let’s go.” Lu Yeli fiercely slammed his palm onto the tree beside him, causing petals to immediately fall like snow. It was extremely beautiful, but this hellish scene in front of them inexplicably caused people to feel a chill.

He understood in his heart that he was being plotted against. The person who plotted against him was no other than his opponent, or someone from the royal family. At this moment, there was no solid

evidence. Even if he wanted to make a fuss, he could not. Originally, he only wanted to win the favor of the Fourth Princess, but he had suffered such a loss for nothing. How could he not be angry?

Under the tree, Lu Yeli held the Fourth Princess in his arms and angrily left with his men!

"Your Heir-apparent, did you take me here to watch this play?" Wei Yuewu asked with a flash of light in her eyes. She did not think that this matter had anything to do with her.

"Lu Yeli and Mo Huating have a very close personal relationship!" Yan Huaijing smiled charmingly and said slowly.

So it was a reminder to her? Wei Yuewu was a little confused and blinked her lively and watery eyes, speechless for a moment.

"Although they kept the fake nun who assassinated the Crown Prince alive, she died during the interrogation." Yan Huaijing said slowly.

"So..." Wei Yuewu was puzzled.

"That's to say the assassin didn't confess anything!" Yan Huaijing's handsome phoenix eyes flashed with a trace of coldness as he slid down the tree with Wei Yuewu in his arm.

Standing on the ground, Wei Yuewu hurriedly pushed him away. Unexpectedly, she pushed him away in too much of a hurry. Maybe she had stepped on something, and she staggered and crashed into his embrace again.

"Yuewu, you're reluctant to part with me!" Yan Huaijing reached out to hold Wei Yuewu's slender waist, and a gentle smile appeared in his glittering eyes.

"Thank you for your help, Your Heir-apparent!" Wei Yuewu bit her lips and said in a clear and loud voice. After she stood firm, she took two steps back. Everyone said that the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan was exceptionally handsome, and that he was the most elegant and unworldly men of all like an immortal. But why did she feel he was so abominable?

"No problem. Between you and me, there's no need to say thanks!" Yan Huaijing's slender fingers retracted from Wei Yuewu's clothes.

Wei Yuewu did not expect him to cooperate so well this time. She was slightly surprised for a moment. She simply pretended that she did not hear his intimate words and continued the previous topic with a serious expression. "Did Your Heir-apparent mean that someone didn't want that assassin to talk?"

Chapter 138 – Emergency, Wei Qiufu's Snooping Eyes

"It's related to Mo Huating!" Yan Huaijing smiled lazily at Wei Yuewu.

Related to Mo Huating again? Wei Yuewu was slightly stunned. Mo Huating seemed to be harboring countless secrets, and these secrets were inextricably linked to her cancellation of their marriage contract.

"Your Heir-apparent, do you want me to..." Wei Yuewu asked hesitantly.

"There's no hurry. You only need to be the Sixth Young Lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Take care not to let anyone take your life!" Yan Huaijing looked down at her with a clear smile on his lips and said meaningfully. He reached out to and touched Wei Yuewu's hair before turning around to leave.

He wore an inconspicuous but luxurious robe. As he walked, his wide robe and large sleeves swung like waves, making him look exceptionally elegant.

"Miss, let's go." Jin Ling came out of nowhere.

"Let's go!" Wei Yuewu nodded and started to walk back. This place was a place where one was apt to get into trouble, so it was not suitable for her to stay here for long.

"Miss, follow me this way. His Heir-apparent has instructed me to take you away through the unpaved trail. There may be people coming from the front." Jin Ling grabbed Wei Yuewu's sleeve and pointed at a path hidden in the depths of the plum forest.

Wei Yuewu nodded and followed Jin Ling down the path. Someone must have come to check the situation after something like happened. The dukes of the four vassal states and the royal family were all well-informed. People should be arriving here in no time.

Actually, the path was not easy to walk. Furthermore, it was a path covered with plum blossoms and there were a few branches that reached out horizontally and blocked the way. Fortunately, Jin Ling walked in the front to clear the way for her so that she was able to move along quickly, however, her dress was inevitably hooked by a few branches.

Wei Yuewu did not know that immediately after she had left with Jin Ling, Yan Huaijing, Wen Tianyao, Chu Fangnan, and Qi Yunhao appeared on the spot where the accident had just occurred.

The four of them arrived almost at the same time. After exchanging a glance, the three heirs-apparent greeted Wen Tianyao one after another. As for the reason they gathered here, it was of course a tacit understanding between them...

Wei Yuewu and Jin Ling headed to the main hall where eternal lamps were placed. Just as they were about to get out of the plum forest, they suddenly saw Shufei standing under the plum tree in front of the hall. She was looking around nervously.

Wei Yuewu stopped behind a plum tree and signaled to Jin Ling, who nodded and walked out of the plum forest towards Shufei.

Seeing Jin Ling, Shufei was overjoyed and hurriedly ran over. "Sister Jin Ling, where is Miss?"

"What is the matter?" Seeing that there was no one else, Wei Yuewu walked out from behind the tree.

"Miss!" Seeing Wei Yuewu appear in front of her safe and sound, Shufei heaved a sigh of relief.

"Miss, Fourth Young Lady came here looking for you. She heard that you had come to offer sacrifices to Madam and she insisted to come. Now she is away preparing offerings and I am waiting here to report to you."

The several major maids serving Wei Yuewu were all dubious about Wei Qiufu and believed that she was not having good intentions towards their mistress.

“When did it happen?” Wei Yuewu asked after pondering for a moment.

“She should be coming soon. I have been waiting here for a while.” Shufei looked at the sky and said. It was almost dusk, and the sky gradually darkened.

Wei Yuewu looked at her dress. Although it looked fine on the whole, there were the stains left by some petals that had fallen on her as she moved through the plum forest. Even though she had slapped the plum blossoms off, there were still some traces left on her dress. Wei Qiufu was a careful person, and she would definitely discover something. It was really unsuitable to see her.

However, she couldn’t return to the plum forest in order to avoid her. The plum forest would definitely be heavily guarded by now. Other than the plum forest, there was only one way, which passed through the main hall. Wei Qiufu was coming, so the two of them would definitely collide head-on.

“Miss, what should we do?” Shufei also saw Wei Yuewu’s current conditions and asked anxiously.

“Let’s go, let’s enter the main hall!” Wei Yuewu made up her mind and pointed at the Buddha hall.

“Miss, it’s very dark inside. There are no Buddhist lamps burning in the middle of the hall. There are only a few eternal lamps that give weak light!” Shufei had already observed the surroundings in the hall when she was looking for Wei Yuewu previously.

It was dusk, and the sky was half dark. Even if the nuns of the Plum Blossom Nunnery were to come over and light the lamps, there were so many Buddha halls and it would take a long time before they came to this remote Buddha hall. The inside of the hall was actually darker than the outside.

“Go into the main hall!” Looking at the sky, Wei Yuewu had already made up her mind. Wei Qiufu was definitely coming with ill intentions, but coincidentally, she also had something to ask her...

Wei Yuewu was also curious about this seemingly extraordinary Fourth Miss Wei. Despite being a weak unmarried young lady, she didn't seem to be as simple as she appeared on the surface!

She whispered to Jin Ling, who nodded her head repeatedly to show her understanding. Then, she left Jin Ling behind and brought Shufei into the main hall.

"Yes, I will do as Miss has said!"

Jin Ling nodded. She stood under the plum tree and watched Wei Yuewu enter the hall. Then, she heard a faint voice coming from the corner. Sure enough, the Fourth Young Lady couldn't wait to come...

She flashed and disappeared behind the plum tree, quietly waiting for Wei Qiufu to appear...

Wei Qiufu felt that her mood was not bad today. Not only did she obtain a rare ancient qin, she also obtained a qin score sealed in the hidden box. She read the qin score carefully. It was a complete copy of qin score of the famous Confession of Love, and what was circulated in the world was only an incomplete version.

Wei Qiufu had already tried it herself, and her qin skills were not bad. She only played a little and knew that this copy of qin score was genuine.

There was nothing to doubt. This qin score, coupled with her qin playing skills, was enough to make her feel confident of winning the best title at the coming banquet.

The only thing she hesitated about was that playing such a tune on such an occasion was quite inconsistent with her usual elegant and dignified image.

She couldn't let the Crown Prince think that she was a frivolous person!

Just as she was hesitating, she heard that Wei Yuewu went out despite her sickness. Her eyes immediately lit up and she had an idea. Then, she hurriedly took Ming Yan to Wei Yuewu's courtyard. Hearing that Wei Yuewu had been out to worship her birth mother, she hurriedly said that she wanted to worship her eldest aunt as well.

“Miss, is Sixth Young Lady still there at this time? Could it be that she has already gone back?” Ming Yan looked at the dim sky and asked.

“Have we seen her all along the way?” Wei Qiufu shook her head. She had specifically chosen the path that Wei Yuewu must take to return to her courtyard.

“Miss, has Sixth Young Lady discovered anything?” Ming Yan was a little worried. Previously, she had thought that with her Miss’ intelligence, dealing with the Sixth Young Lady was just a piece of cake. But now, she did not dare to think like that anymore.

“You just have to deal with the situation carefully later.” Wei Qiufu shook her head, a trace of malice flashing through her eyes. She really didn’t believe Wei Yuewu’s luck would be so good.

You can escape once, but you can’t escape twice...

“Yes, Miss. Oh...see, is that the Sixth Young Lady?” At this moment, they had just turned the corner and were facing the main hall. Ming Yan’s eyes were sharp and she noticed that a woman’s dress flashed past the plum forest beside the main hall. She hurriedly pointed to the direction and said to Wei Qiufu.

“Let’s go take a look.” Wei Qiufu also saw it and frowned. After thinking for a while, she took Ming Yan to the plum forest. Well, the plum forest was actually not a bad choice.

However, when they entered the plum forest, the figure in front of them had almost disappeared, and they could only see her dress faintly.

“Sixth Younger Sister, what are you doing there?” Wei Qiufu took a few steps forward and shouted.

However, the woman ahead seemed to ignore her and continued to walk forward. In order to catch up to the woman, Wei Qiufu had her dress hooked at several places. Ming Yan carefully helped her get loose. However, even so, some stains were still left on her dress.

"Sixth Younger Sister, what are you hiding for? I've seen you!" Wei Qiufu stopped, a trace of anger appearing on her face. She looked at the figure in front of her and said unhappily.

"Is Fourth Young Lady looking for our Miss?" Jin Ling stopped and walked out from the plum bushes in front of Wei Qiufu.

"Where's your Miss?" Wei Qiufu's eyes lit up.

"Our Miss is in the Buddha hall. She saw that the plum blossoms here are good. She asked me to get one back." Jin Ling raised a few branches with beautiful plum blossoms in her hand and said.

"Your Miss has been in the main hall all the time?" Wei Qiufu's eyes flickered as she asked.

"Yes, if Fourth Young Lady is looking for our Miss, then go to the main hall ahead. I need to pick a few more pretty branches of plum blossoms for our Miss." Jin Ling replied with a smile.

Since Wei Yuewu wasn't here, Wei Qiufu naturally wouldn't continue to chase after Jin Ling. With a smile on her face, Wei Qiufu turned around and returned to the main hall.

The winter sky darkened quickly. Because they had delayed for a while here in the plum forest, the main hall was already dark and quiet.

The door of the hall was closed slightly. Ming Yan pushed on the heavy door. The creaking sound in the darkness was actually very frightening. Ming Yan shivered for a moment and looked back at Wei Qiufu. Seeing her unmoved expression, she could only push the door open forcefully.

The door was fully opened, and it was pitch-black inside, and they couldn't see anything clearly, "Miss... It seems that nobody..."

"Let's go in and take a look." Wei Qiufu ordered. She pushed open the door and walked in. The thought of Wei Yuewu being alone in the Buddha hall made her extremely excited.

Wei Yuewu was currently injured and her body was weak, so it was impossible for her to go back alone.

The sky had darkened. A young nun hurriedly came from outside the hall with an oil lamp in her hand. She was the little nun who was responsible for lighting up the lamps in the Buddha hall at night. Plum Blossom Nunnery was like other Buddhist nunneries. Many of the lamps in its Buddha halls were not extinguished overnight. Moreover, there were so many noble people living in the nunnery these days, so they must be extremely careful with their work.

However, she didn't take a few steps before falling down. Without knowing what she had tripped over, the little nun fell on the ground heavily. She didn't even snort before she fainted. The lamp in her hand rolled a few times on the ground and then went out!

Wei Qiufu walked into the main hall. There was no sound at the entrance of the main hall. There was no sound at all and were too deep and dark to be seen. Most of the eternal lamps dimmed out, and every layer was surrounded by gauze tent. In fact, the light wasn't bright enough for people see clearly inside the hall. The gauze tent was lifted in the shadows, as if there were people.

"Miss..." Ming Yan wanted to say something, but Wei Qiufu stopped her. She picked up the corner of her dress and walked in gently. A trace of ruthlessness flashed in her eyes. Wei Yuewu actually dared to ruin her big plan!

When she saw Wei Yuewu this time, she would not let her go no matter what. With the help of Ming Yan, she would definitely take Wei Yuewu's life!

After the matter was done, she could say that Wei Yuewu was already dead when she came. She could blame Jin Ling for being negligent in her work. Even if that maid argued, what was the use?

Wei Qiufu had planned to find an opportunity to attack Wei Yuewu. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, so she naturally wouldn't let it go.

Suddenly, a black shadow flashed in front of her, and Ming Yan cried out in alarm.

Terrified by the flickering light, Wei Qiufu couldn't help but tremble for a moment and she shouted angrily in a low voice, "Shut up!"

“Miss... Miss, there’s... someone here!” Ming Yan stammered.

Chapter 139 – Ghostly Shadows In The Buddha Hall

“Nobody is there!” Wei Qiufu shouted angrily in a low voice, but she couldn’t help but become nervous. She had been thinking about killing Wei Yuewu secretly. Now, she calmed down and realized that the lights she saw were all eternal lamps. Moreover, most of these eternal lamps were dimmed, and only a few of them were burning, sending off ghostly shadows.

She was after all an unmarried young aristocratic lady who had long lived in her boudoir and had never experienced this before. Now, cold sweat began to run down her cheeks.

Although she scolded Ming Yan, she was so frightened that she started to tremble slightly.

“Ah!” It wasn’t Ming Yan this time. Instead, it was Wei Qiufu herself who was shocked. But before she could see it clearly, she felt a blow on her head. Her eyes darkened, and she almost fainted. She subconsciously pulled the curtain near her, trying to stabilize herself. However, she exerted so much force that a large piece of the curtain was pulled off, wrapping around her head and feet.

Before Ming Yan could even scream, she was knocked unconscious and fell to the ground.

“Fourth Younger Sister, hello!” In the darkness, Wei Qiufu seemed to hear Wei Yan’s voice and couldn’t help but be shocked. Even her struggling hands stopped moving.

Why was Wei Yan here? She was completely at a loss!

“Second... Second Elder Sister?” Wei Qiufu said, trembling with fear.

“Fourth Younger Sister, you’re setting me up!” Wei Yan’s voice seemed to be right beside her ears. Wei Qiufu was covered by the curtain, and now she could only tremble. She couldn’t even maintain a clear mind. In such a scene, not to mention an unmarried young aristocratic lady who had long lived in her boudoir, even those young masters from aristocratic families might not be able to maintain their composure.

"Second... Second Elder Sister, I didn't!" Wei Qiufu said in panic.

"Fourth Younger Sister, you are the one who collaborated with Marquis Jing Yuan to harm Wei Yuewu, right? Why did you let me take the blame for this? Fourth Younger Sister, your heart is so ruthless!"

The voice was faint in the darkness, but it was the secret in Wei Qiufu's heart. Wei Qiufu's entire body seemed to have been pulled out of the water. No one knew about this, and Wei Yan could not have known about it. This... This was not Wei Yan.

"You... you're not Second Elder Sister, who... are you?" She managed to reply with an effort.

"Fourth Younger Sister, of course I'm your Second Elder Sister. Perhaps when I am conscious, I don't know about the matter between you and Marquis Jing Yuan. But now, it's different. This is a Buddha hall. The Buddha hall took my soul here to confront you."

Wei Yan's voice was erratic. "Fourth Younger Sister, it has nothing to do with me if you and Marquis Jing Yuan plotted against Wei Yuewu, but why did you plot against me as well? You have made me end up in such a miserable situation, shouldn't I come to seek justice from you?"

"No... no, it has nothing to do with me. It's all Marquis Jing Yuan's idea. It has nothing to do with me at all." Wei Qiufu screamed almost out of control. Her hand that was entangled by the curtain powerlessly moved a few times in the air, as if she wanted to grab something that could support her.

Wei Yuewu held Shufei's hand and stood behind a pillar. A dark light flashed through the corner of her eyes. She had always suspected that Wei Qiufu had played a big role in the assassination that almost took her life. She never expected that she had an unknown relationship with Mo Huating.

Since that's the case, let's hope that you wouldn't cry too awfully later. As to that qin score, even if you didn't want to play, you had no choice...

"Wei Yuewu isn't dead, and the marriage contract was cancelled. So Marquis Jing Yuan wants to marry you, my Fourth Elder Sister. Alas! I'm still so infatuated with Marquis Jing Yuan like a fool." Wei Yuewu imitated Wei Yan and spoke with a sharp voice. "Actually, I'm very curious. Marquis Jing Yuan can ask to

cancel the marriage contract even if Sixth Younger Sister is alive. Why did you have to take Wei Yuewu's life? Fourth Younger Sister, please explain it clearly to me in front of all the deities and Buddhas in the sky today!"

"It... it's Marquis Jing Yuan's idea. He... he has found a big secret, a big secret related to Wei Yuewu. Second Elder Sister, this matter really has nothing to do with me. Marquis Jing Yuan did not tell me, and he has always wanted to marry you, Second Elder Sister! It has nothing to do with me!"

"A big secret?" In the darkness, Wei Yuewu's heart skipped a beat.

"Yes... it's a secret, but... but I don't know what it is. Second Elder Sister, I really didn't harm you. It was Wei Yuewu, Second Elder Sister, Second Elder Sister..." Wei Qiufu explained incoherently. Her hand actually pulled off the curtain covering her face.

Jin Ling, who had been guarding at the side, came over and hit her in the back of her head, instantly knocking her unconscious.

The Buddha hall quieted down. Wei Yuewu let go of Shufei's hand and slowly walked over. She squatted down and picked up the handkerchief that Wei Qiufu had dropped on the ground.

One corner of the handkerchief was embroidered with a hibiscus flower...

"Miss, let's hurry up and leave. When I was outside a moment ago, I saw a long queue of lamps in the backyard, as if people were searching something." Jin Ling said anxiously. She had specially jumped onto the treetop to take a look. It was the location of the courtyard where the aristocratic young ladies lived.

The ones holding the lamps and torches were actually a group of male guards!

Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment and then said, "Take the small path and go back immediately!"

Sure enough, after the slaughter in the forest, that Heir-apparent of the Duke of Lu must have discovered something!

Fortunately, she was also prepared, so she naturally had to hurry up and leave.

When the hall quieted down, a small door at the back of the hall opened silently. An old nun walked out and looked at the Buddha hall where only a few lamps were left burning. She then looked in the direction Wei Yuewu in which had left. She was lost in her thoughts for a while, and then walked to Marquise Hua Yang's eternal lamp.

The lamp was one of the few that were still on.

She reached out and rearranged the bowls of offerings in front of her according to her habits. She muttered a few words in a low voice. In the dim hall, the voice sounded both empty and strange. Then, the nun walked to Wei Qiufu who lay on the ground unconscious and looked down at her. She ignored her and turned around to leave...

"Miss, you're back!" In the last guest courtyard, Huamo was anxiously walking around in the room. She heard a knock on the door and hurriedly opened the door. When she saw Jin Ling and Shufei following Wei Yuewu in, she closed the door and finally felt relieved.

"What's going on?" Wei Yuewu asked as she walked into the room.

"I have inquired about it. It was said that the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Lu encountered a female thief. He is now searching the courtyards one by one accompanied by the nurse-in-charge serving the Fourth Princess."

A thief? Moreover, it was a female thief. Wei Yuewu sneered and instructed Huamo, "Go prepare bath water for me."

She had walked along a secluded path across the plum forest. Not only did she smell of plum blossom, her dress was also torn in several places. Her current appearance would definitely make people believe that she was in the depths of the plum forest at that time.

At that time, an assassination was taking place in the depths of the plum forest.

Wei Yuewu didn't know how Lu Yeli knew there were other people in the plum forest at that time. However, she could tell that Lu Yeli didn't know who she was. It was possible that when Yan Huaijing brought her down the tree, Lu Yeli's people saw them from afar, but they weren't sure who she was. That was why they were searching the courtyards.

"Yes, I have already prepared hot water." Huamo nodded.

Huamo and Shufei helped Wei Yuewu wash and change her clothes, while Jin Ling stayed in the courtyard.

In less than fifteen minutes, the lamps and torches had already arrived in front of Wei Yuewu's courtyard. Lu Yeli held his hands behind his back and nodded to the guards on the side, who went forward and knocked on the door forcefully.

Jin Ling opened the door with a confused expression on her face, as if she did not know what had happened. "You..."

She looked at the guards, then her gaze fell on Lu Yeli's face before she hurriedly bowed to greet him, "Greetings, Your Heir-apparent."

"Where's your Miss? Ask her to come out." Lu Yeli walked forward with his hands behind his back and examined Jin Ling.

After all, this was the courtyard where a young aristocratic lady lived, so Lu Yeli could not rush in with a large group of male guards.

Jin Ling hesitated for a moment. She didn't know whether Wei Yuewu had finished washing up or not. "Our Miss went out earlier, and she has just been back and is having a rest. At this time..."

"What can I do for Your Heir-apparent?" The door of the main room suddenly opened. Wei Yuewu, who was dressed neatly, held Shufei's hand and stood under the porch. Her black hair was still stained with water vapor and was casually held by a hairpin. Anyone could tell that she had just taken a bath and had not had time to dry her hair yet.

There were also traces of water on her exquisite little face, which looked exceedingly attractive and as white and tender as snow. Her pitch-black long eyelids flapped twice, staring at the crowd at the door in astonishment. Apparently, she didn't understand what was going on.

"When did Sixth Miss Wei come back?" Lu Yeli's eyes darkened, but he asked calmly.

"It should be about two hours since I came back, right? I fell asleep for a while, didn't I, Jin Ling?" Wei Yuewu frowned slightly. It seemed that even she herself could not determine the time. However, if she did take a nap for a while, it was true that she really did not know for how long she had been back.

"Miss, you've been asleep for a while. It should be two hours since you came back." Jin Ling replied.

Lu Yeli's gaze landed on Wei Yuewu's dress. The dress was new, so he really couldn't see anything. His guard only said that he saw Yan Huaijing carrying a woman down from afar. However, he didn't dare to approach because he was afraid of being discovered by Yan Huaijing's people. It was too far away, and the sky had darkened at that time. Therefore, he couldn't see the woman's dress clearly.

She only knew that Yan Huaijing and that woman were very close.

This reminded Lu Yeli of the scene when he first met this Sixth Miss Wei. Was there really an intimate relationship between Sixth Miss Wei and Yan Huaijing?

Could that woman be this Sixth Miss Wei in front of him?

But how could Yan Huaijing be the kind of person who would reveal his emotions? How could he expose his shortcomings and allow others to detect his intentions so easily...

For a while, Lu Yeli was filled with countless thoughts. He only stared fixedly at Wei Yuewu, but did not say anything. The atmosphere in the entire courtyard inexplicably became strange.

Wei Yuewu wasn't in a hurry. She allowed Lu Yeli to look her up and down. It seemed that Lu Yeli had indeed not seen her appearance clearly at that time. Otherwise, he would not be so hesitant now.

“Your Heir-apparent!” A guard hurriedly came over from behind and whispered a few words into Lu Yeli’s ear. Lu Yeli’s expression changed slightly and he withdrew his gaze from Wei Yuewu. Then he said indifferently, “I have come recklessly and disturbed the Sixth Young Lady. Please forgive me for any inconvenience caused by me.”

After saying that, he cupped his hands, turned around and strode away.

The Fourth Princess’ nurse-in-charge also came forward. She handed Jin Ling a red envelope and said smilingly, “Heir-apparent of the Duke of Lu encountered a female thief. The Fourth Princess feared that the thief might escape to the courtyards of the young ladies and disturb you. That’s why she asked the heir-apparent to bring his people to search the courtyards. If you find anything unusual, immediately report it to our Fourth Princess. Her Highness will definitely reward you generously.”

“Yes, I know.” Jin Ling took the red envelope and bowed respectfully. This was the money that the Fourth Princess gave her Miss for being disturbed by the search, and there was no need for her to pretend modesty and decline.

After everyone had left, the maids once again followed Wei Yuewu into the room. They immediately removed her hairpin and helped dry her hair.

“Miss, did the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Lu discover anything?” Shufei was surprised by Lu Yeli’s actions. Normally, since he had come over with such a big fanfare, he should at least ask a few more questions before leaving. It was bizarre for him to leave in such a hurry.

“Wei Qiufu was discovered.” In the makeup mirror, Wei Yuewu’s lips curled into a wisp of coldness as she said with an indifferent expression in her eyes.

Chapter 140 – The Fourth Princess’S Fury And Reprimand

Wei Qiufu had been unconscious for a period of time. She should have woken up by now. Her courtyard was in the front, so it must have been checked long before. If she came back now, she would definitely be caught red-handed.

"Sixth Young Lady, would Fourth Young Lady say that she was looking for you?" Shufei looked out of the room worriedly.

"Yes!" Wei Yuewu nodded thoughtfully, her lips curled into a cold smile. Of course Wei Qiufu would. She always passed the buck to others, but the truth was there, so it was useless to say anything...

"Then what should we do?" Huamo asked in surprise, and the dry towel in her hand drooped.

"No problem! Haven't I been back long before? Anything that happened to Fourth Elder Sister after that was just her one-sided story. No one saw it." Wei Yuewu smiled at Huamo in the mirror and continued, "Hurry up and dry my hair. Someone should invite us over later."

"Yes, I know!" Jin Ling instantly understood Wei Yuewu's meaning, and a smile blossomed on her face.

Who would expect that this seemingly gentle and magnanimous Fourth Young Lady was actually such a ruthless person? She actually started to frame Miss before Miss entered the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. It was obvious that Second Young Lady had an affair with Marquis Jing Yuan. However, this Fourth Young Lady actually interfered. She was truly too vicious.

Every maid beside Wei Yuewu was excited to see that Fourth Young Lady being out of luck.

Wei Qiufu was indeed unlucky. She fainted in the hall for no reason, and then she vaguely remembered some strange scenes. She did not dare to stay in the pitch-black hall anymore and hurriedly returned with Ming Yan who had also just woken up.

Unexpectedly, before she could enter the courtyard, she was blocked. Several guards expressionlessly stopped her. She couldn't help but feel panicked in her heart. Not long after, she saw the Heir-apparent of Duke of Lu hurrying over with some people. He also had a few nurses from the Palace, who Wei Qiufu knew were serving the Fourth Princess.

"Where did Fourth Miss Wei come from?" Lu Yeli's gaze landed on Wei Qiufu. He asked coldly as he saw the broken places left by plum branches in her dress and the corner of her dress that had been pierced by the branches.

Wei Qiufu and Ming Yan had chased after Jin Ling and traveled through the plum forest for a while.

"I... I went to find my Sixth Younger Sister." Wei Qiufu thought for a moment and hesitated before mentioning Wei Yuewu. She vaguely felt that the situation was not right for her.

"Did you come back with Sixth Miss Wei?" Lu Yeli's gaze landed on a hole in Wei Qiufu's dress. There was still half a plum blossom there, which was especially obvious under the light.

"No... I didn't find Sixth Younger Sister." Wei Qiufu was so nervous that she laughed dryly.

"Where did Fourth Miss Wei go to find Sixth Miss Wei?" Lu Yeli continued to ask expressionlessly, secretly comparing Wei Yuewu's words with Wei Qiufu's.

"It's the hall where my eldest aunt's eternal lamp is placed." When Wei Qiufu said this, her breathing became faster unconsciously. She still hadn't figured out whether Wei Yan's words were real or she just had a dream there.

That feeling still made her panic with a pale face even now.

"Did Fourth Miss Wei go anywhere else?" Lu Yeli's eyes flashed with a trace of sharpness, but his face did not show anything. He was basically certain this Fourth Miss Wei was lying.

On the surface, Yan Huaijing was on intimate terms with Sixth Miss Wei, but in reality, he had an affair with this Fourth Miss Wei. Yan Huaijing was indeed treacherous to do one thing under the cover of another.

"No, I waited in the main hall for a while but didn't see Sixth Younger Sister, so I came back." Wei Qiufu shook her head. She did not know what Lu Yeli was investigating and therefore she cautiously avoided saying too much.

Lu Yeli no longer asked anything. He only smiled coldly at Wei Qiufu and left with his men.

After all, he was just a vassal lord, and he couldn't do anything to an aristocratic lady like Wei Qiufu. Nevertheless, the Fourth Princess could!

Before Wei Qiufu could breathe a sigh of relief, she heard the nurse-in-charge of the Fourth Princess coming forward and coldly saying, "Fourth Young Lady, come with me. You are invited by our Fourth Princess."

When Wei Yuewu was invited to the Fourth Princess' courtyard, she saw Wei Qiufu standing there with a pale face. The Fourth Princess was seated furiously, but the Third Princess beside her had a very calm expression. When she saw Wei Yuewu enter, she even smiled gently at her.

After Wei Yuewu finished curtsying them, the Fourth Princess asked with a gloomy face, "Was Sixth Miss Wei worshipping Marquise Hua Yang?"

"Yes, today is my mother's memorial day. I went to worship her and met the Crown Prince and the Third Princess by chance." Wei Yuewu said softly.

"Did you invite Fourth Miss Wei?" The Fourth Princess frowned even more.

"No!" Wei Yuewu shook her head and looked at Wei Qiufu. She explained softly, "After the unexpected incident that day, something came between me and Fourth Elder Sister."

Therefore, it was absolutely impossible for Wei Yuewu to invite Wei Qiufu to worship her birth mother before the misunderstanding was resolved.

"Sixth Younger Sister..." Wei Qiufu's face turned pale.

"Fourth Miss Wei, I'm asking a question. Don't interrupt!" The Fourth Princess slapped heavily on the table and said angrily.

She had been both shocked and frightened before, and almost half of her life was scared out of her wits. As long as she thought of another woman seeing her in a sorry state of fear from the side, the flames in her heart would soar uncontrollably.

Wei Yuewu looked at Wei Qiufu in surprise. A trace of confusion flashed across her face. It was obvious that she did not know what had happened until now.

“Fourth Miss Wei, since Sixth Miss Wei didn’t invite you, why did you hurry over there again? Furthermore, you had been to Sixth Miss Wei’s courtyard twice before.” The Fourth Princess scolded coldly.

“I... I didn’t know today was eldest aunt’s memorial day. After knowing about it, I wanted to accompany Sixth Younger Sister. The misunderstanding that day damaged the sisterhood of us. As an older sister, I should be tolerant of my younger sister...” Wei Qiufu didn’t forget to praise herself as she explained.

Before she could finish her words, the Fourth Princess spat at her. “Fourth Young Lady, whether the matter between you and Sixth Young Lady is misunderstanding, there’s no conclusion yet. What I want to ask now is, after you went to the main hall in the name of Sixth Young Lady, where else have you been for so long?”

“I... I have been in the main hall all the time.” Wei Qiufu stammered. She really couldn’t explain this matter clearly. She could only look at the Third Princess with pleading eyes. However, the Third Princess was picking up a teacup and drinking tea, and she didn’t see her gaze.

The Third Princess did not see it, but the Fourth Princess did. Her expression became even gloomier.

“Fourth Elder Sister stayed in that Buddha hall for such a long time? I didn’t expect Fourth Elder Sister to have such deep feelings for my mother. I was wrong to blame you.” Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes, looking touched.

“I myself didn’t stay there as long as Fourth Elder Sister. I am really unfilial. In the next few days, I will worship my mother every day and talk to her.”

The Fourth Princess’s expression became even gloomier. Wei Qiufu stayed in the hall to worship Marquise Hua Yang for much longer even than her own daughter Wei Yuewu. No matter what, she felt that there was a problem. Wei Qiufu clearly didn’t answer the question in a coherent manner.

"Fourth Miss Wei, did you really wait inside for so long a time?" The Fourth Princess asked again.

"Yes... I... I didn't find my Sixth Younger Sister, therefore I worshipped my eldest aunt alone. When I was young, my eldest aunt treated me very well." Wei Qiufu felt that the situation was getting out of control, but she had no choice but to take courage and answer.

"Well, my mother treated Fourth Elder Sister very well, so Fourth Elder Sister has always remembered her?" Wei Yuewu asked in surprise.

"Yes. Sixth Younger Sister, you were still young at that time and might not remember. Eldest aunt has always treated me well. Even if my mother wanted to scold me, eldest aunt would always protect me." Wei Qiufu followed Wei Yuewu and said softly.

"Oh, if that's really the case, it's understandable that Fourth Elder Sister worshipped her for a longer time than me! Fourth Elder Sister, please remember that today is my mother's memorial day. Next time, prepare the offerings early and let's go together." Wei Yuewu smiled.

"Well, well...You worshiped Marquise Hua Yang! Fourth Miss is really an articulate speaker. Since you have always remembered Marquise Hua Yang's kindness to you, why didn't you even know when it was her memorial day?" The Fourth Princess said sternly.

Wei Qiufu's face immediately turned pale, unable to utter a single word.

Seeing Wei Qiufu who was hesitant and speechless for a moment, the Fourth Princess was so angry that she went crazy. She suddenly stood up and walked in front of Wei Qiufu. She slapped Wei Qiufu fiercely in the face. "Fourth Young Lady, you really knew how to speak. You should go down the mountain now. My brother wants to marry an honest lady from a prestigious family."

The Fourth Princess was really mad at this moment. She even revealed that Wei Qiufu wanted to marry Wen Tianyao.

Wei Qiufu did not expect the Fourth Princess to really hit her. She staggered a few steps and almost fell down. Her face turned green and pale, and she was extremely embarrassed and indignant, and wished she could die on the spot.

Seeing Wei Qiufu's expression, Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed with a cold light. She was glad to see Wei Qiufu suffering. However, this was only the beginning...

"Fourth Younger Sister, don't be angry. Perhaps Fourth Young Lady really worshipped Marquise Hua Yang for a longer time." The Third Princess stood up, grabbed the Fourth Princess's hand, and gently advised.

Such an explanation was really unconvincing. However, the Fourth Princess could not say that the reason why she was so angry was because Wei Qiufu saw her in her most miserable state and that she lost her dignity as a royal princess.

She never liked the Third Princess, nor did she like the fact that her own brother treated the Third Princess better than treating her. This time, she could only snort coldly, but her anger did not dissipate. Now she felt that Wei Qiufu was as annoying as the Third Princess. There was no way for such a person to become her sister-in-law.

"Fourth Princess, I... I really just remembered how good eldest aunt was to me in the past so that I worshipped her for a long time." Wei Qiufu knelt down and clenched her teeth tightly. She knew very well that she could not change her words at this time. Anyway, no one saw it and she must stick to this reason.

The Third Princess whispered to the Fourth Princess and smiled. "Fourth Younger Sister, even if Fourth Young Lady did something wrong, the faces of Marquis Hua Yang and Minister of Rites..." She didn't finish her words, but the Fourth Princess understood all the meaning behind it. If Wei Qiufu was really driven down the mountain, it would be hard for her to explain to Her Majesty.

Even though the Fourth Princess did not like the Third Princess, she had to listen to her. She glared at Wei Qiufu fiercely.

"Go!" She angrily waved her hand and said irritably.

Upon hearing the Fourth Princess' order, Wei Qiufu felt as if she had been granted an amnesty and secretly wiped away some cold sweat. She did not dare to speak any more and hurriedly took leave.

Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and also asked to take leave. The Fourth Princess was being upset and didn't pay any attention to her. Moreover, she had called Wei Yuewu to testify against Wei Qiufu.

The two of them bowed to the two princesses and left the courtyard one after the other. As soon as they were out of the courtyard, Wei Qiufu stopped and turned around with a sneer. "Sixth Younger Sister, you are really good at manipulating the situation! You actually made the Fourth Princess hate me!"