Young Lady 151

Chapter 151 – Scheming Under The Seemingly Calm Surface

Actually, she said only one sentence: "Don't you want to enter the Crown Prince's Mansion and become the hostess of the Crown Prince's Mansion?"

After speaking this sentence, Wei Yuewu smiled brightly. Her beautiful eyes turned to Jin Ling, who knowingly picked up the teacup on the table and walked out. Not long after, she came in and silently shook her head at Wei Yuewu, indicating that there was no one outside!

For a guard who eavesdropped, once he had heard what he wanted to hear, he would definitely not stay outside all the time. After all, there were currently a lot of guards in Plum Blossom Nunnery. These guards served different masters, and a guard in action might easily be discovered and misunderstood by others. Wen Tianyao was naturally unwilling to allow any mistake to happen at this juncture.

The words Wei Yuewu had encouraged Yang Yuyan to say were naturally intended for this guard, or in words, for the master who had sent this guard here.

However, she wouldn't like the Crown Prince to hear the subsequent conversation!

"You... you really have a way to help me enter the Crown Prince's Mansion?" Yang Yuyan's voice trembled with excitement.

"Yes, but not absolutely sure. Do you want to try?" Wei Yuewu said nonchalantly.

Seeing the calm expression and leisurely smile of Wei Yuewu, Yang Yuyan inexplicably felt that she could try her hand by following what this Sixth Miss Wei had said.

However, she still had some misgivings in her heart and asked hesitantly, "Sixth... Sixth Young Lady, can you guarantee it?"

Wei Yuewu's expression turned grim as she bluntly said, "If you are doubtful about it, then please return! There is no such thing as sure as a gun in this world. Jin Ling, see the visitor out!"

Jin Ling walked over and made a please-go gesture.

"Sixth Young Lady, tell me now, I'll listen to you whatever you say!" Yang Yuyan gritted her teeth and didn't dare to probe further. She had no choice but to listen to Wei Yuewu.

In the courtyard of Crown Prince Wen Tianyao, there was a study. Now Wen Tianyao was seated behind a large desk and listening expressionlessly to the guard kneeling below. For several times, the Third Princess wanted to say something but she stopped and covered her mouth with a handkerchief after seeing Wen Tianyao's cold gaze. However, from time to time, traces of uncontrollable anger appeared at the corner of her eyes.

After the guard finished reporting everything and retreated, the study was strangely quiet!

"Royal Brother, it really wasn't done by me. It had nothing to do with me. I don't have any enmity with Sixth Miss Wei. Why would I send someone to harm her?" Amid the strange atmosphere, the Third Princess was the first to be unable to hold on. She covered her eyes with her handkerchief and sobbed, "Royal Brother, do you really think I'm that kind of person that I actually sent my palace maid to deliver that letter?"

"Did I blame you wrongly?" Wen Tianyao's deep voice was somewhat depressed.

"Royal Brother, you told me several times to get along well with the young ladies in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. So I listened to you and treated Second Miss Wei and Fourth Miss Wei well. How come I wouldn't tolerate Sixth Miss Wei, daughter of Marquis Hua Yang?" The Third Princess raised her pale face and tears rolled down her cheeks, making her look even more pitiful.

"Besides, it was Fourth Miss Wei who told me to send an invitation to Sixth Miss Wei. If I had known earlier, I would have directly rejected it. Otherwise, how could there be so much trouble? Now, even Royal Brother misunderstood me. How can I clear my name now?"

The more the Third Princess spoke, the more aggrieved she became. In the end, she could not even continue to speak. She was weak and timid, feeling extremely aggrieved.

"You didn't send the letter asking Yang Yuyan to frame Wei Yuewu?" Seeing the Third Princess crying like this, Wen Tianyao's heart softened. After all, she was his beloved younger sister and usually put the interests of the whole situation above her own benefits. When the Fourth Princess Wen Cailuan was unwilling to perform the last time Yan Huaijing offered captives, she swallowed the insult and accepted the mission. As Wen Tianyao thought of these, the look in his eyes softened.

"Royal Brother, that maid couldn't be sent by me. I will find the person immediately after going back to my courtyard and send her over to be interrogated by you!" The Third Princess knew that her crying had worked, so she stopped. She wiped her tears with a handkerchief, but her expression was even more miserable. "That matter is not beneficial to me at all. If something really happened to the Sixth Young Lady, it would definitely benefit the Fourth Young Lady in the end. Even though I listened to Royal Brother and made good friends with the Fourth Young Lady, it was impossible for me to help her do such a thing!"

The Third Princess' heart was now filled with secret hatred. After considering what had happened as a whole, she had come to realize that this matter was probably related to Wei Qiufu. She had never imagined that Wei Qiufu, who usually followed behind her obsequiously, would secretly plot against her. How could she not be angry? So it was done by Wei Qiufu, right? Good for her, very good!

She had always been the one scheming against others, but now, she was actually set up by others. How could the Third Princess bear with it?

However, she also knew that this was not the time to get angry, so she hinted obliquely at Wei Qiufu by saying those words.

Actually, it wasn't hard to work out the truth if all the cards were put on the table. As long as Wen Tianyao thought about how she happened to fall in front of him and he reached out to hold her in his arms, plus the piece Confession of Love played by her, Wen Tianyao immediately understood the cause and effect. He became even more disgusted with this Fourth Miss Wei of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

At that time, he still saved some face for the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and did not throw away her lot directly. It seemed that he was a bit too softhearted!

"What do you have to say about the guard's report this time? It was you who asked me to send a guard to eavesdrop, right?" Wen Tianyao was silent for a moment before asking again.

"I did ask Royal Brother to send someone to eavesdrop this time. My palace maid saw Eldest Lady Yang secretly go up the mountain to see Sixth Miss Wei, and she thought that there was some sort of collusion between them. That was why I asked Royal Brother to send people over. I just hoped to help Royal Brother find out the truth about the incident that day, but... but who would expect to hear such a report!"

As the Third Princess spoke, she covered her face with her sleeves and began to cry again. Her pitiful look was beyond description!

"If I was really the culprit, I would definitely try my best to cover up the truth. Why would I ask Royal Brother to send someone over to eavesdrop?"

"Alright, stop crying. You are also a dignified princess. How would others think when they see you crying like this?" Wen Tianyao's expression had eased.

"In front of Royal Brother, I am always just a younger sister. I don't feel embarrassed crying in front of my elder brother!" Although the Third Princess uttered those words, she still obediently wiped away her tears.

Facing this obedient girl, Wen Tianyao could only shake his head helplessly. The next moment, he immediately thought of something and his expression turned fierce. "I am going to ask people to throw away Wei Qiufu's lot!"

This meant that Wei Qiufu had no chance to enter the Crown Prince's Mansion.

Having suffered such a huge loss, the Third Princess would in no way let Wei Qiufu off the hook so easily. She pondered for a moment before saying, "Royal Brother, since Wei Qiufu is so scheming and she even risked her cousin's life in order to enter the Crown Prince's Mansion, if Royal Brother rejects her, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang might be thrown into chaos. Royal Brother, since you are just going to win over Marquis Hua Yang and have important things for him to do, if the backyard of Marquis Hua Yang is in a mess, it won't do you any good!"

These words made the Third Princess sound extremely high-minded. Instead of mentioning her own grievances, she thought about everything by placing herself in Wen Tianyao's place. She only thought

about what was good for Wen Tianyao and did not care about her personal gains and losses. Her words sounded both reasonable and considerate. While there were still tears on her face, she didn't mention how much she had been wronged. All these made her words extremely convincing and persuasive.

Wen Tianyao pondered for a moment and made a decision. "Alright, then let her enter the mansion, but in the capacity of Furen!"

He was only trying to appease the Third Princess. After all, Wei Qiufu was still of some value in his heart: the ancient gin, the gin scores, and...

"Royal Brother, everything is up to you." A smug sneer flashed across the Third Princess' eyes. Wei Qiufu would end up with the title of an insignificant Furen and being disgusted by the Royal Brother. After Wei Qiufu entered the Crown Prince's Mansion, she would be able to torture her at will. However, she still pretended to look hesitant and suggested, "But, she is a first daughter from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang..."

The Third Princess always spoke by placing herself in Wen Tianyao's place. But the more she behaved this way, the more reluctant Wen Tianyao was to let her suffer. Compared to his own arrogant sister, Wen Tianyao preferred this half-sister, who had always been gentle and kind to others.

"Isn't that Yang Yuyan going to testify against you? Tell that palace maid to say it was Wei Qiufu's maid who asked her to do it." Wen Tianyao had already made up his mind and waved his hand. "You can go down now. Bring that palace maid over to me later!"

"Yes, Royal Brother. Then I'll take my leave and come to see you later!" The Third Princess stood up and retreated. After she walked out of the room, she considerately closed the door for Wen Tianyao.

"Your Highness, who did this?" After leaving the courtyard, a nurse who was beside the Third Princess hurriedly took two steps forward and asked in a low voice.

"It was that bitch Wei Qiufu!" The gentleness on the Third Princess' face had long since disappeared, and her expression was filled with hatred.

How could she not hate Wei Qiufu for giving her such an unexpected stab in the back at such a critical moment? If the Royal Brother was provoked, the consequences would be really huge!

The heirs-apparent of the four dukedoms were all here, and spies were everywhere. No one could guarantee that they definitely wouldn't be able to find out what happened today. If they felt that she was a vicious person, how could she marry well? What was more, Father Emperor would definitely cut down on the dowry he was going to grant her. Well, the dowry was not just money on the surface!

The competition between her and Wei Cailuan was now at a critical moment. She would not allow any damage to her reputation.

Thinking of g her own vital interests, the Third Princess' usually gentle face also became a little distorted!

"Your Highness, how shall we find out this person?" The nurse asked awkwardly. There were quite a number of palace maids serving the Third Princess, and they would change shifts occasionally. It was really difficult to find the palace maid in a short time.

"Just find out those who have been serving at my side but were not brought up the mountain this time." The Third Princess rubbed the handkerchief in her hand and said hatefully. When Yang Yuyan looked at her that day, she had already noticed something, so she also cast several looks at Yang Yuyan. However, she did not notice Yang Yuyan staring at the palace maids beside her. Therefore, she concluded that this palace maid should not be by her side now.

It was not unreasonable for the Crown Prince to prefer the Third Princess to his own sister, the Fourth Princess!

"You go down the mountain in a while and start investigating as soon as possible. If you find out the maid, secretly bring her over and deliver her to the hand of Royal Brother. I would like to see who else was also involved." The Third Princess did not believe that Wei Qiufu alone could buy over her palace maids.

Royal Brother had also told her that Yang Yuyan wanted to testify against her. Well, she would order the palace maid to testify against Wei Qiufu. Although a person's vague testimony could not be taken

seriously, it could at least lower Wei Qiufu's position. That was enough. Since Wei Qiufu dared to plot against her, she would have to pay the price.

The nurse nodded, her eyes shining brightly as she asked. "Yes, understood. Then... shall I inform Her Highness Zhaoyi?"

"It's not a big deal. There's no need to tell my mother. Royal Brother has already shouldered the responsibility for me." The Third Princess shook her head decisively. At this time, the fewer people on her side were involved, the better.

Yang Yuyan did not stay in Wei Yuewu's place for long. She sneaked away in the same way she went up the mountain. Although there were many people who secretly kept an eye on her, no one stopped her!

In the dark night, many people were scheming. It was destined to be a sleepless night...

Chapter 152 - Quite Unexpected, My Younger Sister Also Liked Her

Wei Yuewu wasn't asleep either. She kept thinking about the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao and the Third Prince. She felt that there was some kind of connection between the two of them. This connection wasn't just the brotherhood she had seen on the surface, but she couldn't give any reason.

She put her hand into her collar. There was a thumb ring hanging there. It was the red jade thumb ring that appeared on Wei Yuewu's windowsill that day.

She used a string of red thread and hung it around her neck.

Of course, it was impossible for such a thumb ring to appear on her windowsill for no reason. It must have been placed there by someone intentionally. What did that person want her to know? Or did that person want to send some message to her? All newest chapters on n.o./velbi/n/(.)com

Wei Yuewu didn't know anything, and she didn't know how to find out the answer. The only thing she could think of was that it should have something to do with her birth mother. But why would a daughter

of a noble family in a small place have countless connections with the royal family? Moreover, it was related to the Crown Prince who was much younger than her. This was truly too strange.

She was extremely puzzled!

Or perhaps, tomorrow's meeting with the Third Prince would allow her to know something!

That night, Wei Yuewu went to bed a little late, but she woke up early the next day. After washing her face and getting properly dressed, she brought only Huamo with her to the Buddha hall in the front.

It was just dawn. There was no one else at the entrance of the hall. The chubby eunuch was already there. Seeing Wei Yuewu coming over, he hurriedly and respectfully bowed to her. Then, he leaned sideways and bowed his head, asking Wei Yuewu to enter.

Wei Yuewu nodded slightly and brought Huamo with her into the Buddha hall.

At the corner of the temple, a blurry figure stood with his hands behind his back. There was only a young eunuch standing beside him. Wei Yuewu suddenly felt that Crown Prince Wen Tianyao and the Third Prince were indeed worthy of being blood brothers. If she didn't look closely, she probably would take this figure for the Crown Prince.

Hearing the sound behind him, the Third Prince turned around and looked at Wei Yuewu.

That kind of gaze was so complicated that one couldn't guess the meaning behind it, which might be sadness, anger, heartache, hatred or...

He watched as Wei Yuewu walked over and then he slowly restrained his emotions. When Wei Yuewu approached near him, she could no longer find anything in his eyes. They were as calm as water, just like what people had always known about the Third Prince: he was aloof from worldly affairs and carefree like a hermit.

Wei Yuewu stood still and bowed.

The Third Prince raised his hand and gestured to support her. He said with a clear voice, "Sixth Miss Wei! Offer Marquise Hua Yang an incense stick first!"

Wei Yuewu nodded and looked at the eternal lamp blocked by the Third Prince. She took a few incense sticks from Huamo and knelt respectfully on the prayer mat in front of her to offer incense to her mother.

"Marquise Hua Yang was a gentle woman. I have never seen such a gentle lady like her." The voice of the Third Prince came to her ears. It was gentle, slow and steady. Wei Yuewu's hand paused for a moment, but she did not answer. She knew that she only needed to play the role of a listener.

"At the first glimpse of her, I felt that she was like my own mother, who was also gentle like her in my memory." The Third Prince did not pause and he continued. "Not only I liked her, my younger sister also liked her, very much!"

Upon hearing these words, Wei Yuewu almost felt the blood in her body rushing upwards, bringing with it a shivering chill. The incense stick in her hand was almost uncontrollable, and she trembled slightly. She took a deep breath before restraining her actions and told herself that the so-called younger sister of the Third Prince could not be her!

Otherwise, it was impossible for everything to be in their current situation like now!

Sure enough, the Third Prince's next sentence shattered her doubts. "At that time, Sixth Young Lady was just born. You looked small and cute. Even though my younger sister was weak, she liked to tease you. A gentle madam and a lovely baby. Alas, that was the happiest period of time for my younger sister..."

The Third Prince's words came to a halt, as if he had deliberately stopped speaking without expressing all that was on his mind.

The hall suddenly quieted down, and the noise of the wind whistling through the hall was the only sound that could be heard.

The young eunuch and Huamo looked at their own nose and mouth. They stood motionlessly beside them, not daring to utter a single word.

Wei Yuewu steadied the incense stick in her hand and inserted it into the incense burner without turning her head, "Was she born by the same mother as Your Highness?"

"Yes!"

"May I know which princess she is?" Even though Wei Yuewu had already guessed, she was still shocked. She had never heard of the Third Prince having any biological younger sister. Even though there were also other princesses besides the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess in the Palace, none of them matched the description of the younger sister by the Third Prince.

"She's not a princess!" The Third Prince said indifferently.

The Third Prince's younger sister was actually not a princess? Wei Yuewu was almost shocked by such a message. She did not know what the reason was, so she had to carefully ask, "Where is she now?"

"She's dead!" The Third Prince's voice was no longer emotionless, it was filled with deep sorrow. Wei Yuewu could even hear the inexplicable grief and indignation in it.

Wei Yuewu bit her lips and didn't know what to say. She clenched her hands tightly at the bottom of her sleeves and then opened them. The Third Prince in front of her was too strange. Not only had his sister never been mentioned before, she wasn't even a princess. There must be some secret that couldn't be revealed.

However, Wei Yuewu did not know what this matter had to do with her. Why did the Third Prince ask her to come here specifically to talk about his younger sister?

"My mom..." She hesitated for a moment, then suddenly calmed down. She held Huamo's hand and stood up. She looked at the Third Prince and asked, "Your Highness, what do you want to tell me?"

Since the Third Prince had called her here, Wei Yuewu believed that he would give her some substantive words rather than speaking those words that made her puzzled.

No matter what this Third Prince wanted to say, Wei Yuewu felt that she could accept it. Everything she knew now was hidden in the fog, as if she had always been guided by someone, but she could not find a direction. If she could find a bright path for herself from the Third Prince's words, Wei Yuewu felt that it would be faster and more convenient by speaking to him in a straightforward manner.

She straightened her back, not dodging, and looked at the Third Prince with a firm expression.

The Third Prince was also looking down at her, but he did not say anything. The hall was deathly silent. In the end, Wei Yuewu heard the Third Prince sigh softly. After a hesitation flashed in his eyes, he reached out and touched her hair. At this moment, it had nothing to do with being intimate. There was not the slightest trace of other meaning in it.

"You looked like her! Exactly!" The Third Prince's voice was soft and mournful. "She was having the same expression at that time!"

"Does Your Highness' younger sister have anything to do with me?" Wei Yuewu asked softly. Her eyes were filled with doubt. Even though her mother looked somewhat similar to the mother of the Third Prince, it was impossible for them to even have daughters that looked similar to each other! After all, it was impossible for the two of them to be related by blood.

It's a coincidence to be similar once, but what about being similar twice? However, the Third Prince's next sentence left Wei Yuewu dumbfounded, and she involuntarily pressed her hands down on her neck.

"My younger sister had a thumb ring, a red jade thumb ring." The Third Prince's words were very gentle, but when they landed in Wei Yuewu's ears, they were like a thunder. After that, she could hardly hear what the Third Prince was saying. She only saw the Third Prince's mouth opening and closing. She didn't regain her hearing until after a while.

"A red jade thumb ring. Is it this one?" Wei Yuewu didn't care about anything else. She pulled out the jade thumb ring hanging on her chest and asked anxiously. She had already guessed that this thumb ring was the key, but because it was secretly placed on her windowsill, there wasn't even a single person whom she could ask for an answer. How could she not be excited when she heard the Third Prince mention it?

"Not this one. It is kept by me now." The Third Prince's gaze did not fall on her. Instead, he turned to look at Marquise Hua Yang's eternal lantern.

"Can I have a look at it?" Wei Yuewu lowered her eyes and asked in a calm tone.

"I didn't bring it here. If there is a chance next time, I can let you see it. The two thumb rings should be very similar. They were carved out of the same piece of jade, and at the same time. How can they be different?" The Third Prince's gaze once again fell on Wei Yuewu's face. He sighed softly and walked out with large strides.

"Your Highness, is there any relation between us?"

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and looked at the Third Prince who was walking away. She asked word by word, her eyes flashing with a trace of serenity. She now clearly knew that there must be a connection between her and the Third Prince who stayed out of worldly affairs.

The Third Prince stopped and slowly turned around. "If you encounter any difficulty in the future, you can look for me. I will help you!"

"Why?" Wei Yuewu took a step forward and asked, staring blankly at his expression.

What she needed to know was why a prince would help her so unreservedly. Even if she looked similar to his deceased younger sister, it was impossible for him to make such a promise, especially for a member of the royal family.

She was not a divine immortal, so she could only try to dig out the truth from the clues. However, there were too few clues for her now, so she could not find a clear path.

"It doesn't matter why. I just have some kind of affinity with you, just like I did with Marquise Hua Yang. She and I had some kind of affinity, so I asked His Majesty to let me live in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. I just didn't expect that this would cost my sister's life." The Third Prince said with a gloomy expression.

"So my mother and Your Highness' younger sister both died just because of that affinity?" Wei Yuewu said coldly.

"You..." The Third Prince looked at Wei Yuewu in shock, almost speechless.

"Then, it's my turn next, isn't it?" Wei Yuewu continued.

"It's not like what you think!" The Third Prince frowned and stopped Wei Yuewu's words. He let out a long sigh of relief, "You only need to know that I'm on your side! You will slowly find out the rest in the future."

After saying that, he turned around and was about to leave.

Wei Yuewu wouldn't allow him to leave just like that and she asked anxiously, "How long will it take? Your Highness..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, a woman's voice sounded in her ears. It wasn't loud, but it was enough for Wei Yuewu to stop her words and turn her head.

"Your Highness, the Crown Prince invites you over!"

It was an elderly nun, and Wei Yuewu was certain that she had never seen this nun before. But now, she appeared at the small side door of the hall. Wei Yuewu clearly remembered that the nun she saw last time was taken away from here.

The Third Prince invited her to this place and told her such a secret with deep meaning. It was impossible for him not to search this hall beforehand. But now, this nun suddenly appeared...

"Eldest Royal Brother?" The Third Prince looked at the nun and frowned. Wei Yuewu keenly sensed a trace of mockery in his eyes. It was an expression that she hadn't seen before at the banquet!

"Yes, Your Highness. You had better..." The nun said respectfully.

"There's no need. I will go and see Eldest Royal Brother by myself, so I won't bother you! As a nun, you had better not interfere with such worldly affairs!" The Third Prince snorted coldly and interrupted the nun. Then, he left with a flick of his sleeve.

This kind of behavior could be considered rude, completely different from the way he had spoken to Wei Yuewu before the nun appeared!

"Your Highness, Your Highness..." The nun cried out and hurriedly took two steps. Her face revealed a trace of anxiety, but the Third Prince strode away without turning his head.

Wei Yuewu retreated to the side and quietly watched the scene in front of her. Her eyes flashed with a trace of serenity. This scene in front of her really shocked her.

"Sixth Young Lady," Seeing that she couldn't catch up with the Third Prince, the nun stopped and sighed helplessly. Then, she turned around and clasped her hands together at Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu bowed slightly to greet her. Then, she raised her head and did not say anything.

"The Third Prince is straightforward, but he has some kind of affinity with you. In the future, if you are in a difficult situation, you can ask His Highness for help." The nun said gently. After saying that, she made another bow to Wei Yuewu with her hands and left quietly.

And just like that, she disappeared as silent as she had appeared...

Chapter 153 – A Bowl Of Medicine, Nurse Han'S Memory

Looking at the small door that was still slightly open, Wei Yuewu began to ponder.

The strange conversation between the Third Prince and the nun, as well as the way the Third Prince left angrily with a sway of his sleeve, seemed more like a hint of something, and such a hint was obviously related to her who was present at the scene.

The Third Prince had expressed his goodwill towards her, and this nun also clearly indicated that the Third Prince had good intentions towards her. Was it just because the Third Prince was raised by her mother in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang for a period of time? However, the Third Prince had no good intentions towards this nun. People could tell at a glance that he was extremely fed up with the nun. What was the reason for this?

Wei Yuewu guessed that the Third Prince probably didn't stay in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang for a long time. What was more, it was even possible that he never returned after leaving the mansion. As a result, everyone in the mansion had forgotten about this Third Prince who once lived there for some time. However, it was obvious that this Third Prince didn't forget his stay in the mansion!

And who was the Third Prince's younger sister? Wei Yuewu keenly sensed that she should be the key! The fact that a prince's younger sister was not a princess already made people feel strange. Moreover, this also involved her...

The hall quieted down, and only the lights twinkled there.

"Miss, should we go back first?" Huamo looked at the sky outside and reminded Wei Yuewu. It was now the time for Wei Yuewu to take medicine.

Wei Yuewu shook her head and resolutely said, "Come, let's go see Nurse Han."

Since the Third Prince had once been raised in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, then the nurse in charge in mother's courtyard should know something.

When Wei Yuewu brought Huamo to Nurse Han's residence in the back mountain, Nurse Han was taking care of a few plum blossoms at the side of the house. Seeing Wei Yuewu coming over, she hurriedly went up to salute Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu tilted her body to dodge her greeting. Then, she entered the room with her.

"Nurse Han, was the Third Prince once brought to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and raised there by my mother for a period of time?" Wei Yuewu asked straightforwardly as soon as she entered the room.

"Third Prince?" Nurse Han's eyes widened, revealing a look of confusion. She then shook her head and said, "Sixth Young Lady, I did not see Madam bring the Third Prince to the mansion!"

"Nurse Han, did you serve my mother all the time?" Wei Yuewu frowned and asked in a deep voice. This answer was too different from what she had guessed. She felt that something was wrong.

"After I entered the mansion, I was assigned to Madam's courtyard. After she gave birth to you, I was kicked out." Nurse Han thought for a moment and said with certainty.

These words clearly did not match the Third Prince's words. However, Wei Yuewu did not think that the Third Prince would make such an obvious mistake. Suddenly, a thought flashed through her mind. "Nurse Han, had my mother already been married into the mansion before you entered the mansion?"

"Yes, when I entered the mansion, Madam had already been married for several years. Therefore, there were some things I only heard about but didn't experience them myself." Nurse Han nodded.

That meant Nurse Han had only served by mother's side for a period of time!

"How many years had my mother been married into the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang before she gave birth to me?" Wei Yuewu's expression was cold.

"I am not clear about that. I just heard that Madam remained childless for quite a few years after she was married into the mansion. Almost everyone gossiped about this in the mansion. However, Lord Marquis had always treated Madam very well, except that..." Nurse Han hesitated for a moment. She didn't know whether to speak out her suspicions or not.

"Nurse Han, please speak. I have a lot of doubts and puzzles right now. Nurse Han, please tell me whatever you know. Your words are helpful to me." Wei Yuewu turned her eyes and urged.

"Actually, I didn't know why, but I felt that Madam had always been lukewarm to Lord Marquis...

Madam was gentle to everyone, including Lord Marquis, but I just felt that Madam was too polite to
Lord Marquis. She seemed very detached from Lord Marquis. I saw Lord Marquis wandering outside

Madam's courtyard several times. When I went to report to Madam, Madam only told me not to invite Lord Marquis in, saying that we didn't have to disturb Lord Marquis!"

Nurse Han had been hiding these words in her heart because she could not judge whether it was because Madam was considerate to Lord Marquis or because Madam ignored Lord Marquis. However, when she saw Lord Marquis wandering around for a long time before leaving with a sad expression, Nurse Han always felt that something was wrong.

"My mother didn't like my father?" Wei Yuewu suddenly guessed an answer, and her eyes immediately widened.

"I am not sure about that, but..." Nurse Han's forehead was covered in sweat as she spoke, and she looked extremely nervous.

Wei Yuewu looked at her and knew that there was some inside story. After a moment of pause, she said, "Nurse Han, feel free to say what is on your mind!"

"I don't know if it was my illusion. On the day Madam gave birth to you, she seemed to have drunk something beforehand. Although I didn't understand medicine, I saw Madam picking up the bowl and hesitating for some time. She put it down and picked it up again. In the end, she cried and drank the bowl of medicine. After that, Madam started to deliver."

Nurse Han gritted her teeth and spoke out what was on her mind.

"At that time, there was only Madam and her senior maid Yu Cai in the room. Yu Cai was the dowry maid of Madam. She was Madam's most trusted servant. Although there were several other senior maids, Madam trusted Yu Cai the most. I happened to walk to the window and ordered people to clean up the area near the window. When I raised my head, I saw Madam drinking the medicine."

Wei Yuewu felt as if she had received a heavy blow to her brain. She pressed her hands on the table and started to tremble slightly. She bit her lips forcefully to suppress the shock in her heart. After a while, she recovered her voice and said coldly, "I was born prematurely?"

"Yes, you were born ahead of the expected date of confinement. Originally, Lord Marquis had calculated the date and planned to come back before your birth. However, he didn't expect you were born so much earlier than the expected date. If Lord Marquis hadn't rushed back in time, Madam and you would have died on the spot."

Nurse Han nodded, her eyes indicating that she was searching her memory. The scene that day had always been imprinted in her mind. She did not know what kind of medicine Madam drank, but she could tell that Madam was sad and painful. In the end, she took on a resolute expression when she drank the medicine, while Yu Cai was crying at the side.

If Madam and Yu Cai hadn't lost their usual composure, how could they fail to discover that she was outside the window?

Nurse Han remembered that she didn't dare to watch for too long at that time. When she saw Madam drinking up the bowl of medicine, she hurriedly left the window. At that time, she seemed to have discovered something important. She felt nervous and terrified, but after Madam started to deliver and everyone was busy rushing from one place to another, she forgot about the medicine issue.

Then there were a series of incidents. When she was assigned to the Madam Dowager's courtyard, she calmed down and carefully looked back on this matter. However, she never dared to tell anyone about these things. If Wei Yuewu hadn't asked so urgently, she wouldn't have told anyone about this matter.

"Where's that Yu Cai?" Wei Yuewu calmed down and a trace of pain flashed in her eyes, but it immediately disappeared behind her long eyelids.

"I don't know. When Madam gave birth, many people were punished. I later found out that Yu Cai also seemed to be punished by Lord Marquis. He blamed her for not taking good care of Madam, so that Madam gave birth prematurely. She was then sold out and a new batch of servants were assigned to Madam's courtyard."

Therefore, this Yu Cai had also disappeared!

After the elapse of so many years, it was almost impossible to find a maid who had disappeared into a vast sea of people for so many years!

Wei Yuewu went out of Nurse Han's room almost with a sad expression. She walked past the plum forest, but she was in no mood to admire the beautiful scenery in the plum forest.

She thought about the way her mother and father lived with each other. She also thought about the delivery date that was suddenly advanced, not by a week or two, but by a month.

Wei Yuewu had medical knowledge and she knew that if it weren't for the accident, there wouldn't be such a deviation. However, why was the delivery date suddenly advanced? It was obviously related to the bowl of medicine that her mother drank.

As a result, when mother gave birth, her father, who was supposed to be there, happened to be elsewhere!

In that case, it be interpreted this way: Mother deliberately waited for her father to be away before drinking that bowl of medicine!

It was a bowl of medicine to induce labor!

Wei Yuewu stood under a tree and felt her breathing become heavy. Her mind was sinking, and her chest was so stuffy that she couldn't breathe.

When she thought about what it meant to give birth to a baby one month earlier than the expected date, she could no longer lift her legs.

Huamo looked at Wei Yuewu's pale face as she supported herself by the plum tree. She hurriedly came over to help Wei Yuewu asked, "Miss, how are you feeling?"

Wei Yuewu's heart was in turmoil, but her face didn't show anything. She pointed at the stone table and stools under a plum tree and said, "I'll rest for a while before we leave."

"Yes, Miss!" Huamo carefully helped Wei Yuewu to sit on a stone stool. Seeing her sitting there motionless while laying her head on her own hands, she thought that Wei Yuewu was resting, so she stood aside and waited quietly for her to rest.

After waiting for a while, the sun was high in the sky, but Wei Yuewu was still sitting there motionless. Huamo became anxious. She reached out and gently pushed Wei Yuewu. She whispered, "Miss, let's go back now. Don't fall asleep here. This will hurt your body."

Wei Yuewu's body was already weak. Although this place was in the plum forest and the wind wasn't strong, Wei Yuewu couldn't withstand it.

But in the next moment, Huamo cried out in alarm. As her hand landed on Wei Yuewu, Wei Yuewu's body collapsed and fell off the table...

"Miss!" Huamo was shocked and reached out to hold Wei Yuewu. In the next moment, an eye-catching silhouette appeared beside Wei Yuewu.

"She has a fever!" Yan Huaijing reached out and felt her forehead, which was burning hot. Looking at her crimson and abnormal little face, he frowned and raised his long and narrow phoenix eyes. He looked at Huamo sharply and asked, "What's going on?"

"I... I don't know either. I accompanied Miss along the way. Miss said that she was tired and wanted to take a rest. Then she lay her head on the table and took a rest. Who would know..." Huamo had never seen Yan Huaijing's fierce expression before. She was so frightened that she hurriedly stammered back.

Yan Huaijing picked up Wei Yuewu and walked towards the depths of the plum forest. Huamo hurriedly trotted to follow him.

They made a few turns in the plum forest, and a wooden house appeared under a large plum tree. There was no one at the door, but when Yan Huaijing approached the door, he said, "Go and fetch Imperial Doctor Chen here."

Huamo was following behind Yan Huaijing. She heard someone responding to the order but didn't see anyone.

Seeing Yan Huaijing entering the room, Huamo trembled with fear and wanted to follow him. However, she was stopped at the door by a guard who suddenly appeared.

"Go to the room at the side and bring some hot water." Yan Huaijing's clear voice came from inside the room.

When Huamo came over with a basin of hot water, the guard at the door had already disappeared. It was as if what she had seen was just an illusion. She thought for a moment and walked in with the basin of hot water in her hands.

The door was open, and the scene inside shocked her...

Chapter 154 – Little Elder Sister Sealed In The Depth Of Memory

The Heir-apparent of Yan, who was like a celestial immortal, was gently wiping the sweat off her Miss with a scarf...

Wei Yuewu had been dreaming. In her dreams, there would always be a weak and sick girl. She looked about seven or eight years old. She held her hand and gently told her, "Younger sister, don't be afraid. Don't worry, elder sister will protect you."

The girl had a pair of gentle eyes. Although her face was pale without a trace of blood, she smiled all the time. However, Wei Yuewu was frightened to discover that the corner of her lips began to bleed. Blood dripped down from the edge of her lips. However, it seemed that she was unaware and she kept smiling.

Wei Yuewu, on the other hand, panicked and cried loudly. Then, she broke free from her hand and rushed to the front of the tightly closed palace door and patted hard on the door with her hands.

She didn't know what she was crying about, but she could feel the fear, panic, and horror at that time. Even though she was only a child at that time, such fear and panic were enough to destroy her mind. After an unknown period of time, she seemed to see the door open and a large group of people rushed in.

Someone pounced towards her, but more people rushed past her. Someone cried out in alarm and kept shouting something. She turned around in panic and saw the weak girl lying quietly in a person's embrace. Her eyes were tightly closed, her face pale, and she remained motionless...

"Ah!" Wei Yuewu suddenly opened her eyes and shouted out the fear in her heart!

She suddenly opened her eyes and stared blankly at the wooden roof above her head. For a moment, she didn't know where she was...

"What's wrong? Are you feeling better?" A clear and jade-like voice carried a faint sense of calm and gentleness that diluted her extreme panic.

Wei Yuewu still felt dizzy. She thought for a moment before suddenly realizing that this familiar voice was actually Yan Huaijing's!

It was actually Yan Huaijing!

Wei Yuewu never expected that she would feel like being brought back to life because she heard Yan Huaijing's words.

"Are you still dizzy?" Yan Huaijing's voice was light and elegant, very comforting, especially at this time. Wei Yuewu's eyes inexplicably became red with tears.

After extreme fear, there was extreme peace. This feeling was too extreme for her to restrain her emotions for a moment.

After a long while, she finally recovered her voice, propped herself up, and slowly sat up. "I... Where am I?"

In front of her eyes was a very simple room. There were only a table, a chair, and a couch by the window on which she was lying. This should be a place to rest. It didn't seem that someone was really living here; it was more like a place to rest.

"Did you have a nightmare?" Yan Huaijing put down the scroll in his hand, stood up and walked to the couch. He naturally reached out and touched her forehead. A trace of coldness flashed through his slender phoenix eyes.

"I... don't know." Wei Yuewu shook her head and muttered.

She didn't know if it was a dream or not. The panic at that moment was so real that she believed she had really experienced the scene that occurred in her dream. But now, she didn't remember anything. Was this something hidden deep in her memories?

"It's okay! Don't be afraid!" Sensing the faint coldness on Wei Yuewu's forehead, Yan Huaijing reached out to fetch a cup of warm water from the table and handed it to her.

Wei Yuewu stretched out her hand and took it. She took a big sip and put it down before her mind regained its clarity. She looked at the dwelling in front of her in astonishment, "Your Heir-apparent, where is this? What time is it now? Where is Huamo?"

Yan Huaijing slowly took over Wei Yuewu's teacup and placed it aside. The corner of his lips curved as he looked at her watery and beautiful eyes. With a lazy smile, he said, "You do have a lot of questions. Don't worry, your maid is safe and sound. However, you have had quite a long rest at my place. I believe many people have known about it by now!"

"Then what should we do?" Wei Yuewu was shocked, her eyes widened as she asked anxiously.

Yan Huaijing was a troublemaker for her. Although she secretly had a deal with him, under normal circumstances, she would always avoid being associated with him. However, it was obvious that she could not do so now.

Didn't Yan Huaijing's words imply that someone would come over soon?

"It doesn't matter. You and I both happen to be single, so you can marry me!" Yan Huaijing's smile was like a spring breeze as he glanced sideways at Wei Yuewu and said with a faint smile.

Wei Yuewu's expression stiffened and she couldn't help but feel choked by anger. "Your Highness, I'm telling the truth. I have to investigate the matter between Mo Huating and my second uncle for you after I return!"

"So you won't consider my suggestion?" Yan Huaijing said with a faint smile. His slender fingers lightly tapped on the table. His handsome face shone with a hint of wickedness as it was illuminated by the setting sun through the window. At this moment, not only was he like a banished immortal from the sky, he even looked as charming and sinister as the legendary Asura.

That kind of magic really made her face burn and her heart throb. Even with her ability to remain composed, Wei Yuewu still felt her heart skipped a beat. She quickly took a deep breath and lowered her eyes.

After calming down, Wei Yuewu raised her head and revealed a gentle smile. "Your Heir-apparent is joking. After I return this time, the mansion should be in a mess. I may be able to find the thing that is needed by Your Heir-apparent."

The corners of Yan Huaijing's lips curved slightly, and his ink eyes shone brightly. He looked at Wei Yuewu with rapt attention. Suddenly, he laughed loudly, "Yuewu, are you really not going to give it a try?"

"Yuewu doesn't dare!" Wei Yuewu said neither humbly nor arrogantly.

"Alright, then settle the subsequent matter by yourself. I believe that since you are willing to be my secret agent, you will naturally be able to handle this kind of matter!" Yan Huaijing suddenly stood up and chuckled. His voice was like the plucking of a qin string, but Wei Yuewu could sense the danger in it.

Seeing his tall and straight figure disappearing behind the door, she felt a sense of danger. She couldn't help but frown slightly. What did Yan Huaijing mean? Why did his words inexplicably make her feel scared?

Moreover, what was going on with this moody heir-apparent? A moment ago, he was like a gentle breeze and drizzle. But why did he suddenly change his style, causing her unable to react for a moment?

Did she offend him? Why did he look so unhappy?

Wei Yuewu couldn't help but was deeply lost in her analysis of the situation...

"Miss, you're finally awake!" The next moment, a figure appeared at the door and Huamo pounced in excitedly. Seeing Wei Yuewu sitting up, she put down the things in her hands and cried out in joy.

"Huamo, where were you just now?" Wei Yuewu raised her watery eyes and asked.

"I have been waiting outside the door. The heir-apparent's guard didn't let me in. I am able to come in to see you only after I saw the heir-apparent left with his guard." Huamo explained with tears in her eyes.

She had tried her best to come in, but under the cold gaze of the guard, she could not take a step forward. Now that she saw Wei Yuewu woke up and looked normal, how could she not be excited?

"Why am I here?" Wei Yuewu's heart skipped a beat as she asked anxiously.

"Miss, when you fainted, the heir-apparent happened to pass by and he brought you here. He even fetched Imperial Doctor Chen here to treat you. After checking your condition, Imperial Doctor Chen even decocted some medicine and sent it over. I have asked Imperial Doctor Chen. He said that there was nothing serious. You were just shocked for a moment. Besides, you had a weak body. Therefore, you suffered a sudden heart palpitation."

Seeing that Wei Yuewu was fine, Huamo felt relieved and wiped away her tears as she said briskly.

Looking at the sky outside the window, Wei Yuewu realized the sun had started to set. With a quick calculation, she knew that she had stayed at Yan Huaijing's place for at least an entire afternoon. She reached out her hand to support herself by Huamo's shoulder and went out of bed and asked anxiously, "You have stayed outside the room all the time?"

"Yes, the guard wouldn't let me in." Huamo said with a pitiful voice. At first, when she came over, there was no guard. Just as she was about to enter, she saw the Heir-apparent of Yan wiping sweat for Wei Yuewu. She couldn't help but pause. Then, a guard came out of nowhere and stopped her bluntly and took away the things in her hands. However, he didn't let her in.

Huamo tried several times to rush in, but every time, the guard lifted her up and put her to the side. He didn't let her take a single step towards the door. Huamo stamped her feet anxiously, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Now that Huamo could enter the room, did it mean that Yan Huaijing had left and that his guard was also gone? Wei Yuewu asked herself this question twice, and she immediately had a clear answer!

"Let's go!" At this moment, Wei Yuewu finally knew what Yan Huaijing meant by those words when he left! She gritted her teeth in anger.

On the surface, this person seemed gentle and warm, but in fact, he was really black-hearted. He actually left such a big trouble for her to handle. Considering Yan Huaijing's situation, there was no doubt that the Crown Prince and the other three heirs-apparent were all keeping an eye on him. How could those people be ignorant of the fact that she had stayed at Yan Huaijing's place for so long?

Moreover, Huamo had been kept outside the room. That meant the two of them spent an entire afternoon together. If this were to spread out, her reputation would be ruined!

Yan Huaijing actually left without saying a word, leaving her to deal with subsequent trouble alone. How could Wei Yuewu not hate him? Could this kind of thing be explained with any excuse? Was there anyone in this world more sinister than Yan Huaijing?

Sure enough, his face was a lie! He looked like a gentle and elegant celestial immortal and was hailed as a peerlessly handsome young master. But all of these were just an illusion. He was the cunning and sinister Yan Huaijing.

"Let's go back!" Since this was Yan Huaijing's place, of course she couldn't stay here for long. After Wei Yuewu stood still, she calmed down and gestured to walk out.

"Miss, you are weak and has only just gotten out of bed. You can't be directly blown by the wind. Put on this cloak." As Huamo spoke, she took a snow-colored mink cloak and put it on Wei Yuewu.

"Heir-apparent of Yan's cloak?" Wei Yuewu felt that the cloak looked familiar and couldn't help but ask.

"Yes, it was left behind by the heir-apparent to you." Huamo replied as she helped Wei Yuewu tie the lace.

Wei Yuewu bit her lips and looked at the ferret cloak on her body helplessly. She would be in a difficult situation whether she wore it or not. Many people had seen Yan Huaijing's ferret cloak. If she wore this ferret cloak, she would cause trouble for herself. Therefore, it was really inappropriate for her to wear this cloak openly. But if she didn't wear it, Wei Yuewu knew that her body wouldn't be able to withstand the cold wind outside.

"Sixth Miss Wei, why are you here?" Suddenly, a woman's displeased voice came from the door.

Wei Yuewu secretly stroked her own forehead. Sure enough, trouble came really quickly!

Chapter 155 – Fourth Princess Came To Look For Trouble

Standing at the door of the room was the aggressive Fourth Princess, followed by a few palace maids and eunuchs. They all looked at Wei Yuewu in the room with hostile gazes.

Wei Yuewu supported herself by Huamo's shoulder. She took a few steps forward as she panted, and mustered all her strength to salute the Fourth Princess.

"Greetings, Fourth Princess." Wei Yuewu almost fell down when she was still halfway through the ceremony. Fortunately, Huamo responded quickly and supported her.

"What's wrong with you?" The Fourth Princess looked at Wei Yuewu from head to toe. Her eyes were filled with rage. Anyone could tell that the Fourth Princess was here on a punitive expedition. However, upon seeing Wei Yuewu's current appearance, she was still surprised.

"I... Because of my previous injuries, I fainted after having a walk in the plum forest. Fortunately, I ran into Heir-apparent of Yan's staff. The heir-apparent asked an imperial doctor to treat me. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to survive." Wei Yuewu smiled bitterly and looked helplessly at the table. There was a bowl of medicine on the table and there was still some brown medicinal liquid at the bottom of the bowl.

Wei Yuewu's gaze successfully attracted the Fourth Princess' attention. She looked at the medicinal liquid on the table. Although the Fourth Princess' expression was still a little cold, she slightly eased up.

Speaking of which, Wei Yuewu was injured because of the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao.

"Didn't you know that this was the place where the Heir-apparent of Yan rested?" The Fourth Princess walked in. Although her voice was a bit gentle, there was still a hint of looking for trouble in it.

"I seldom came out since I was injured. Today, I went out for a walk and was attracted by the beautiful scenery of the plum forest and walked a little farther than usual. I didn't expect to bump into the Heirapparent of Yan's place." A bitter smile appeared on Wei Yuewu's face. As she walked into the room after the Fourth Princess, she specifically mentioned that it was rare for her to come out. "I fainted and my maid helped me find this place. Otherwise, I wouldn't have entered the room."

Yan Huaijing had his own courtyard. This was obviously an extra place for him to rest. Seeing how quiet the surroundings were, Wei Yuewu could guess that there weren't many people who knew about this place. Otherwise, the young ladies of the aristocratic families would race to appear around this room with the pretense that they happened to walk here.

Since other young ladies didn't know about such a place, it was more impossible for her, an injured person, to know about it and to know that Yan Huaijing would appear here.

Wei Yuewu's words successfully dispelled the Fourth Princess' final bit of anger. The Fourth Princess calmed down and sat down on a chair at the side. She raised her eyes to look at Wei Yuewu and said, "Has the Heir-apparent of Yan been with you in the room?"

"I don't know!" Wei Yuewu knitted her eyebrows and shook her head sincerely.

"How could you not know?" The Fourth Princess' expression darkened as she asked in displeasure.

"I just woke up, and when I woke up, there was only Huamo in the room. However, Huamo had only just returned. She went out to boil water for me before I woke up. She said that she came across a guard who told her that this was Heir-apparent of Yan's place. The guard also said that the heir-apparent had instructed him to fetch an imperial doctor to treat me. Huamo cooked some medicine for me, but she

did not encounter the heir-apparent during that time! When I woke up, I didn't dare to bother too much. I hurriedly picked up a cloak on one side and intended to put it on and go back. My body was weak and I couldn't withstand the wind."

Wei Yuewu explained.

Her words were reasonable. Although she was standing here sound and safe, anyone could tell that her face was pale. From whichever perspective, her condition wasn't good. It was normal for her to casually take a cloak and wrap herself up warmly before leaving.

The Fourth Princess' gaze flashed across Wei Yuewu's delicate little face. Her eyes were deep and unfathomable. Suddenly, she waved her hand and all the palace maids and eunuch retreated, except one maid who stood behind her. Then, she suddenly changed to another topic, "Wei Yuewu, don't you want to marry out along with my Third Elder Sister?"

Her words were actually extremely rude. Therefore, even though the Fourth Princess did not care about the feelings of others, she still ordered her own staff to retreat.

"I... I wonder why Your Highness said those words. A person's marriage has always depended on parents' order and match-maker's word. Why did Your Highness say those words?" Wei Yuewu was shocked and raised her head with an astounded look. Her pale cherry lips trembled slightly. Obviously, she was truly frightened.

Anyone who suddenly heard those words would be frightened.

"I just want to ask you, have you ever thought of marrying to the State of Yan along with my Third Elder Sister?" The Fourth Princess stared at Wei Yuewu with her sharp icy eyes as she bluntly said those words one by one.

She looked as if she must get an answer from Wei Yuewu today.

Wei Yuewu sighed deeply. She raised her watery eyes and after a moment of hesitation, she looked at the Fourth Princess with a serious expression and sad, "Your Highness, you also know that I was engaged before. Although the engagement with Marquis Jing Yuan now only exists in name and Her Majesty also

knows about it, we have been engaged for so many years and the engagement documentation hasn't been returned yet. I have to wait for my father to return to the capital and make the final decision. Before that, I dare not think about my own marriage."

"How about I asking Her Majesty to help you get back your engagement documentation?" The Fourth Princess asked tentatively.

Wei Yuewu smiled bitterly and remained speechless.

The Fourth Princess couldn't help but feel a little anxious when she saw that Wei Yuewu didn't say anything. Her originally gentle tone also became a little anxious. "Wei Yuewu, you must think about it carefully. Your engagement with Marquis Jing Yuan can be terminated only after Her Majesty helps you get back your engagement documentation. Otherwise, the relations between you two won't be cut off completely and your marriage will be affected."

Wei Yuewu sighed and said meaningfully, "Your Highness, there's no hurry. We'll talk about this after my father enters the capital. Besides..."

"Besides what? Are you still thinking about Marquis Jing Yuan? I heard that Marquis Jing Yuan brought a new concubine into his mansion recently. It was said that she looked pretty good." When the Fourth Princess said those words, she felt rather pleased with this opportunity to mock Wei Yuewu.

In the eyes of the others, Mo Huating had always had a good image. So why did he bring a new concubine into his mansion at this moment? The answer was actually not so hard to guess. It seemed that Wei Yan was trying to disappear by playing dead.

Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart. At this moment, besides Wei Yan, who else could force Mo Huating to ignore his reputation?

Well, her Second Uncle was truly a capable person. Under such circumstances, it was really not a simple act to think of such a plan. However, she had also expected that Wei Yan would be secretly carried into the Marquis Jing Yuan's mansion.

With Wei Yan's temperament, how could that poor Imperial Academician Xie catch her eye?

"Your Highness, my engagement with Marquis Jing Yuan will definitely end when my father returns. However, I don't want to think about this issue when my father is still away." Wei Yuewu understood in her heart, but she put a bitter smile on her face, as if she had nothing to do with Marquis Jing Yuan's mansion anymore.

A trace of darkness flashed through the Fourth Princess' eyes. However, her expression became more relaxed. "Your marriage with Marquis Jing Yuan was arranged by your mother and the previous Marquise Jing Yuan. Who would have thought that you two would have to separate because of Second Miss Wei? Speaking of which, Her Majesty hadn't thought about the issue carefully before making a decision. If I were allowed to make the decision, I wouldn't care about the life and death of a disrespectful woman at all. A person like Wei Yan should have been bestowed with a band of white silk and ordered to commit suicide."

Wei Yuewu looked as if she didn't want to talk about the sad matter anymore. With slight traces of sadness in her eyebrows, she calmly changed the topic. "Your Highness, let's not talk about this. You came here so coincidentally. I wonder if the Heir-apparent of Yan is outside. Since this is his resting place, then it is possible for you to run into him."

So coincidentally? These words reminded the Fourth Princess. She seemed to think of something and her expression suddenly turned cold.

Wei Yuewu didn't seem to notice the Fourth Princess' stiff expression. She smiled gently and said, "Your Highness, I have to leave first. This time, it was the Heir-apparent of Yan's staff who saved me. Speaking of which, the Heir-apparent of Yan saved me more than once. He even asked an imperial doctor to treat me here. When my father enters the capital, I must ask him to thank His Heir-apparent with a generous gift."

She was reminding the Fourth Princess that Yan Huaijing should have been here before. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to ask someone to fetch an imperial doctor here. However, the two of them did not stay alone in the room. The reason why Yan Huaijing allowed her to stay in the room was because she had fainted and needed to be diagnosed. With her status as the first daughter of Marquis Hua Yang, Yan Huaijing could not just stand aside when she was in peril.

"Let's go together!" Seeing Wei Yuewu asking to leave, the Fourth Princess suddenly stood up and smiled coldly.

"Your Highness, wouldn't you wait here a little longer? I really didn't see the Heir-apparent of Yan. Perhaps he just left because he happened to have something to do. He might come back later. How about Your Highness waiting for him for a while longer?" Wei Yuewu asked in surprise.

"There's no need. Actually, I don't have anything important. I just heard that the Heir-apparent of Yan's place has an elegant environment, so I came here to take a look. Since I have seen the place, it's not suitable to disturb the Heir-apparent of Yan." The Fourth Princess looked at Wei Yuewu and said in a gentle tone. Then, she walked out first.

Wei Yuewu followed behind the Fourth Princess and walked out of the room. She said with a smile, "So many people know that the Heir-apparent of Yan's resting place is here! I had wondered why this place was so quiet. Huamo told me that not a single young lady had passed by. I thought that the Heir-apparent of Yan didn't want others to disturb him, so that he purposely didn't let anyone know about this place."

Outside, the setting sun shone on the west as the evening approached, making the sky look cold!

However, what was even colder was the Fourth Princess' expression. She seemed to have thought of something. She suddenly stopped and her gaze turned cold. Instead of looking at Wei Yuewu, she looked at the untrod path in front of her. "Wei Yuewu, you're not in good health. Just go back slowly. I have something to do and will leave first."

Without waiting for Wei Yuewu to reply, she angrily left in a hurry with a group of palace maids and eunuchs.

"Miss..." Huamo was still confused at this time. She didn't know why this Fourth Princess had come and left in such a hurry.

"She went to settle the score with the person who schemed against her." Wei Yuewu smiled coldly as she watched the Fourth Princess leaving.

The Fourth Princess had rushed over just as Wei Yuewu was about to leave and blocked her path. Yan Huaijing was coveted by both the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess. How could they allow anyone else to spy on him? With the Fourth Princess' temperament, she would definitely explode upon seeing Wei Yuewu together with Yan Huaijing. She might even punish Wei Yuewu in her capacity as a princess.

It would not do Wei Yuewu any good if things got big, and it would also make people feel that she had a tainted reputation!

As for the Fourth Princess, her brutal and impulsive behaviors would definitely not be pleasing to Yan Huaijing's eyes. To her, wasn't today's event a defeat?

Wei Yuewu believed it was a secret that Yan Huaijing rested in the wooden house here. The Crown Prince and the other three heirs-apparent who kept an eye on him knew about it, but the Fourth Princess definitely did not know about it. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to come over without careful consideration. She must have been incited by someone and therefore angrily rushed over to settle the score with her.

Actually, it was very simple for Wei Yuewu to figure out who was plotting against her and the Fourth Princess. Who else in the Plum Blossom Nunnery was on par with the Fourth Princess? In fact, that person even vaguely enjoyed advantage against the Fourth Princess. Other than the Third Princess who always looked gentle, who else could it be?

The Third Princess and Wei Qiufu were actually on the same boat. If the two of them joined forces, it would be the most difficult situation to deal with. But now, of course, the two of them could no longer collaborate. Wei Qiufu's scheme was destined to suffer in front of the Third Princess. However, letting the two of them play the dog-eat-dog game was originally something Wei Yuewu had planned.

And this Third Princess had apparently blamed Wei Yuewu for suffering a hidden loss.

However, now that the Fourth Princess was also involved, it was impossible for the Third Princess to be completely unharmed even if she wanted to get today's situation under control.

Moreover, with the Fourth Princess speaking on her behalf, the rumors about her and Yan Huaijing could be considered ill-founded and incredulous!

However, Wei Yuewu did not expect that this Fourth Princess would have such a violent temper and that things would happen so quickly! She was only halfway back to her courtyard when the matter between the two princesses broke out!

Halfway down the road, Huamo saw several young ladies hurriedly walking past them over a path in front of them. She stopped to ask Wei Yuewu in surprise, "Miss, what are they doing?"

One, two, three... In just a while, seven or eight young ladies had passed by, and all of them had panicked expressions on their faces, as if they were shocked.

Wei Yuewu even saw a young lady walking so fast that she accidentally lost her balance. When she fell, she stepped on another young lady's dress. Thus, the two of them fell together. The maids and nurses beside them cried out anxiously as they anxiously helped their young ladies up.

The ladies who were coming from behind just bypassed the two of them without any intention of stopping...

Chapter 156 – Let'S Go Down The Mountain, Too

"Take another path. Let's go back first." Wei Yuewu said indifferently, her gaze sweeping across the direction in which the ladies hurriedly left. That direction should lead to the courtyards where the two princesses lived.

She didn't expect the Fourth Princess to explode so quickly.

But no matter what happened over there, she couldn't be involved in her current situation.

"Yes!" Huamo replied. She supported Wei Yuewu and turned into another small path. Their courtyard was close to the back door, and the path they took was also less traveled and close to the wall that enclosed the courtyards. Besides, the direction in which the ladies hurriedly went led to the center of the Plum Blossom Nunnery, so it was basically impossible for them to meet anyone else.

After Wei Yuewu returned to the courtyard, she called Yan Feng out as well. After giving him a few instructions, she sent him and Jin Ling out together!

Since the Third Princess was so idle as to scheme against her, then she would also make an idle chess move...

Wei Yuewu freshened herself up with the help of Shufei and Huamo.

Her body had not recovered yet. Although the fever had subsided, she was still very weak. After eating dinner, it was getting late in the evening and she went to bed early.

"Miss, I am back." As soon as her head landed on the pillow, she heard Jin Ling's voice.

She opened her eyes and asked Shufei to help her sit up. Then, she put on a piece of clothes and asked, "Have the two princesses made a fuss?"

"Miss, you guessed correctly. However, it wasn't the two princesses who started the fight. It was the two young ladies who accompanied the two princesses as their study mates. Nobody knows who stepped on whose clothes. Then, they quarreled at the entrance of the two princesses' courtyards. Afterwards, other study mates also joined in the quarrel and they made such a fuss that even the Crown Prince and the Fourth Prince were alarmed."

Jin Ling reported.

Wei Yuewu thought for a moment and a smile appeared on her face. Well, people who grew up in the Imperial Palace were indeed unusual. Even though the Fourth Princess had a violent temper, she also knew how to make trouble for the Third Princess in a roundabout manner.

So, the situation had developed into a group fight?

"How was the matter handled?" Wei Yuewu asked.

"When I went over, those young ladies were still quarreling. Two young ladies sat on the ground crying. Nobody knew if they were pushed down by others or fell to the ground by themselves. It was really a mess. The young ladies who were watching came over to persuade them and help them up. The Third Princess and the Fourth Princess both looked angry."

"Later on, the Crown Prince asked the reason and scolded the study mates of the Third Princess. The Third Princess also ordered them to back to copy the female commandments and rules as a punishment."

That meant the Third Princess had lost this time! She was caught off guard by the Fourth Princess.

"What about the situation now?" Wei Yuewu looked at the sky outside the window and pondered for a moment. She raised her head slightly and asked, "Is there anything else?"

At this time, the sky outside had already darkened, and Jin Ling had been away for some time.

Her idle chess move might have worked as well.

"Yes, another accident happened." Jin Ling looked at Wei Yuewu with admiration and nodded her head repeatedly. "Speaking of which, the Third Princess' study mates were the first to cause trouble. Since the Crown Prince had punished the Third Princess' study mates, and the Third Princess herself also said that she would teach those ladies a lesson, the matter was settled. However, something unexpected happened: a palace maid who was badly beaten and had blood all over her body rushed out of the wing room in the Third Princess' courtyard."

Sure enough, her guess was correct. The Third Princess had always pretended to be amiable and magnanimous in front of others. How could she suffer such a hidden loss in Wei Qiufu's matter?

Wei Yuewu took the cup of hot water from Huamo; she lowered her eyes and took a sip before asking casually, "The Third Princess has always been generous and kind to others. What was wrong with this palace maid who was beaten up?"

"That's right. Everyone thought the same, so they were dumbfounded when they saw this palace maid. Moreover, many young ladies with keen eyes noticed that this palace maid was one of the servants of the Third Princess." Jin Ling laughed when she remembered how the Third Princess' face went from pale to blue at that time.

Jin Ling didn't have any good impression of the Third Princess who had been plotting against her mistress. Seeing the Third Princess ended up in such a state, she naturally felt glad and took pleasure in her misfortune.

"How was this matter handled in the end?" Wei Yuewu also revealed a smile. She had asked Yan Feng to go to the Third Princess' courtyard to investigate and to secretly release the palace maid who had been detained after finding her. This was just the right time to release the palace maid. People liked watching fun. The more fun, the more onlookers.

"The palace maid stumbled out and knelt in front of the Third Princess. She kept begging for mercy, saying that she really didn't know anything. She begged the Third Princess to spare her life." As long as she thought of the scene at that time, Jin Ling felt like laughing.

Her Miss indeed had wonderful foresight. Although she was not present, she landed the hypocritical Third Princess in such an awkward situation that she was unable to speak anything.

Wei Yuewu leaned back. She narrowed her eyes and slightly curled up the corners of her lips. This palace maid was also very smart. She knew that the Third Princess could not do anything to her in public.

"Did the Third Princess say that she wasn't clear about this matter and then made someone else a scapegoat?" Wei Yuewu could imagine the Third Princess' wronged gaze. Moreover, Wen Tianyao should also know about this matter.

"Yes. The Third Princess' face alternated between green and pale, and then she cried. She acted as if she was wronged, saying that she knew nothing about this matter. After having someone call the nurse in charge to the scene, she found out that this matter was done by the nurse in charge without asking for her permission. The Crown Prince had someone beat up the nurse in charge and drove her down the mountain overnight, saying that she would never be hired."

Jin Ling replied.

Wei Yuewu couldn't help but laugh. That meant there was one less confidant beside the Third Princess!

This was no good news for the Third Princess...

Wei Yuewu recollected her thoughts. She leaned back, raised her hand and said, "Jin Ling, take Shufei and the others with you and tidy up our things. We should be able to go down the mountain and return to the mansion soon."

"So soon? Aren't we going to stay here for a period of time and enjoy the plum blossoms?" Jin Ling asked in astonishment. She had already inquired about it and was informed that they would be staying for another ten to fifteen days.

"No, we should be leaving in a couple of days!" Wei Yuewu shook her head. A number of incidents had occurred on the mountain. Now, even the Third Princess who had always appeared dignified and magnanimous in front of others was involved. What was the point of continuing this banquet?

Sure enough, at noon the next day, Wei Yuewu received news that everyone could return home at their own discretion.

When she received this news, the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess had already left the mountain with the Crown Prince, the Third Prince and the Fourth Prince.

Wei Yuewu's luggage had already been packed, so she immediately took her staff to get on their carriages and slowly drove down the mountain.

It felt so good to be able to avoid congestion by leaving before the other young ladies who were now confused and in a mess.

When Wei Yuewu went up the mountain, she brought a carriage with her. Later on, when the Madam Dowager sent some additional servants to her, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang sent over two more small carriages, one for Wei Yuewu's staff and the other for Wei Qiufu's staff.

The parking lot was a large open space right outside the east gate of the Plum Blossom Nunnery and was almost fully occupied by carriages. Except for the members of the royal family who had already left, the other young ladies were still in a mess and weren't ready to leave yet.

Seeing Wei Yuewu and the others coming out, the coachman immediately bowed respectfully. Wei Yuewu nodded and was about to board the carriage in front of her on Jin Ling's arms.

"Sixth Young Lady, Fourth Young Lady was here a moment ago. When she saw me, she even asked when you would leave." The coachman, Old Li, said from the side.

Wei Yuewu paused for a moment, but she still got into the carriage. Jin Ling also jumped into the carriage.

"When did that happen?" Wei Yuewu asked softly through the curtain.

"Just a moment ago. Fourth Young Lady said that she had something urgent to attend to, so she didn't wait for you. She brought her staff to leave first and asked you to be quick and catch up with her." Old Li scratched his head and answered confusedly. He was wondering what urgent thing the Fourth Young Lady could have. She seemed so anxious that she didn't even wait for Sixth Young Lady, although he had clearly told her that Sixth Young Lady was coming out soon.

"Therefore, Fourth Elder Sister knew that I was going down the mountain very soon." Wei Yuewu looked at the parking lot. Although there were many carriages in the parking lot, it was very quiet. Other than her party, there was no one else. A trace of coldness flashed in her eyes.

"Yes, Fourth Young Lady asked twice." Old Li didn't know what Fourth Young Lady meant, but he still told everything to Wei Yuewu.

"Alright, let's go down the mountain too!" Wei Yuewu nodded. Jin Ling put down the curtain of the carriage. Shufei and Huamo also boarded the small carriage with luggage. The coachmen raised their whips and the two carriages left the Plum Blossom Nunnery one after the other and drove down the mountain road.

The Plum Blossom Nunnery had been famous for a long time. There were quite a few people coming and going. This mountain road was well built and its surface was both smooth and spacious. There were few big curves along the way. The road was flat and even, and the carriages traveled neither too fast nor too slow. However, after quite a while, they still did not catch up with Wei Qiufu, nor did they see the back of Wei Qiufu's carriage.

Even Jin Ling couldn't help but be puzzled. "Miss, did Fourth Young Lady really have something so urgent that she went down the mountain in such a hurry? Could it be that the Madam Dowager had something urgent for Fourth Young Lady?"

"The Madam Dowager won't have anything for her." Wei Yuewu shook her head. Her gaze fell on the slightly raised curtain. Her expression was cold. Wei Qiufu seldom asked others questions casually, but she asked Old Li the same question twice. Was she confirming something? Besides, almost all the road they had traveled down the mountain was smooth.

Wei Yuewu paused for a moment, her eyes turning cold. "There should be a sharp bend down there. I remember that Imperial Academician Xie rushed down like this last time, right?"

At first, Jin Ling did not understand what Wei Yuewu was talking about, but when she figured out the implication, her eyes immediately widened.

"Imperial Academician Xie knows that bend, so does she!" Wei Yuewu rubbed her fingers carefully and said indifferently. "Tell the coachman to stop at the bend. Don't drive past."

"Yes, I know." At this moment, Jin Ling understood the situation. She nodded her head repeatedly and lifted the curtain. She leaned out and gently said something to Old Li outside.

Old Li didn't dare to take the instructions unheeded, and he started to drive more and more carefully.

Chapter 157 – Oil-Stained Mountain Road, An Abrupt Bend

"Miss, that sharp bend is right ahead." Old Li's voice came from outside the window after the carriage slowly came to a stop.

"Let's rest here." Wei Yuewu said with a slightly cold voice in the carriage.

When the coachman of the small carriage saw the carriage in front of him had stopped, he also stopped.

Jin Ling jumped out of the carriage first. Then, she helped Wei Yuewu out of the carriage, after which Shufei and Huamo also jumped out. Everyone cautiously looked at the road.

This should be the most abrupt bend between the Plum Blossom Nunnery and the foot of the mountain.

The cliff on one side of the road was extremely steep. Nobody could survive after falling from this position. Fortunately, this section of the road was quite spacious. Under normal circumstances, no accident could happen.

When people were constructing the road to the Plum Blossom Nunnery, they must have noticed this. Therefore, this section was wider than the other parts of the road. Under normal circumstances, there was no chance of an accident happening.

On the other side of the road, there were many trees. In the wild forest, there were a few plum blossoms. It was hard to see the other side of the road clearly, but there seemed to be some silhouettes shaking faintly.

Wei Yuewu waved her hand and looked sideways at the jungle as a signal to Jin Ling.

Jin Ling understood and headed towards the forest. She also asked Yan Feng, who had followed them all the way down the mountain, to explore the path ahead.

Wei Yuewu placed her hand on Shufei's shoulder and slowly walked forward. When she got closer, she saw a faint yellow layer of stain on the ground, and a trace of hostility appeared in her brows.

The yellow color was very faint. If she didn't look carefully, she wouldn't be able to see it at all. However, it occupied more than half of the road!

It was now in winter, and the mountain wind was very strong. There was a thin layer of ice on top of the pale yellow colored stain.

With oil stain and water on the road, even if a carriage drove steadily at a relatively low speed, there would definitely be an accident once the carriage passed this oil-stained section of the road...

Sure enough, Wei Qiufu was waiting for her here, with a sinister plot to take her life!

Jin Ling rushed over to report. "Miss, Fourth Young Lady's people are resting in front of us. Yan Feng said that there are also two carriages over there. Fourth Young Lady's carriage is a little behind the other carriage, and is parked just below the bend. She is sitting on a big stone beside her carriage."

Normally, a master's carriage should be in the front, and a servant's carriage should be following behind. But now it was the other way around. That meant Wei Qiufu purposely parked her carriage behind the other carriage because she wanted to see with her own eyes how Wei Yuewu fell off the cliff.

"Miss, how dared the Fourth Young Lady do this? Isn't she afraid of being discovered?" By now, Huamo was also clear of the situation and covered her mouth in shock.

"No one will discover it! The first batch of people have already left. There are still at least two hours before the second batch of people arrive here. Two hours are enough for her to destroy all evidence!" Wei Yuewu's gaze landed on the layer of icy oil stain. Her face was cold and the corner of her lips curled into a silent sneer. So, Wei Qiufu's carriage was parked right below the bend? That was great!

They started moving again, but only the small carriage drove forward. The big carriage stopped right behind, and Wei Yuewu walked with the three maids.

On the other side, the two coachmen carefully led the horse and dragged the carriage to the bend.

Most of the road was covered in oil, but a small part of the road was enough for a small carriage to pass. Besides, there were two extremely careful coachmen holding the carriage on both sides.

Wei Qiufu was sitting down and she was stunned when she saw the small carriage turning out of the bend. Not knowing what to say, she sat up straight and a trace of anger flashed in her eyes.

This slut Wei Yuewu actually had such good luck. She actually discovered her arrangement on the ground! Wei Qiufu recalled how happy she was when she found out that Wei Yuewu's carriage was about to go down the mountain early in the morning. What was more coincident, the Plum Blossom

Nunnery's vegetable oil was very famous. The Madam Dowager always liked it. In order to please the Madam Dowager, she specially asked for a small bucket of vegetable oil.

Originally, the oil was placed in the small carriage taken by the two nurses sent over by the Madam Dowager. She had her maid secretly poke a small hole in the bucket without being noticed by the two nurses. Thus, the bucket of oil flowed down the carriage and onto the ground. Then, she told the maid to cry out in alarm.

As a result, a large group of people got off the carriage to see what had happened.

Looking at the oil-stained road, the two nurses knew that they had caused trouble. They were no longer as arrogant as they were when they first met Wei Qiufu. Seeing Wei Qiufu ordering people to clean the road, they thought that she really wanted to help them deal with the aftermath. Therefore, they obediently stood behind Wei Qiufu and did not dare to speak too much.

Now that there was some oil on the road, if some water was sprinkled on it, there could be only one result for Wei Yuewu when her carriage drove down the mountain: a deadly crash in which the carriage was destroyed and its passengers got killed. After that, she would have someone clean up the road and go down the mountain.

After the matter was exposed, she only needed to say that she had wanted to clean up the oil stain. Unexpectedly, Wei Yuewu's carriage rushed down before the servants finished cleaning the road. With the two nurses as witnesses, she would have nothing to do with Wei Yuewu's accident.

However, she never thought that Wei Yuewu would actually discover her plot. How could she not be angry?

Wei Qiufu slapped heavily on the stone beside her. She wanted to get up and return to her own carriage. Since her plan had been foiled, Wei Qiufu was afraid that she would explode out of control upon seeing Wei Yuewu's victorious face.

The series of accidents in the Plum Blossom Nunnery made her unable to calm down however hard she tried.

The position of the Crown Princess which she had coveted for so long and considered as something in her pocket flew away. The Third Princess, who had always had a good impression of her, ignored her. And the ladies who used to put on a smiling face in front of her now avoided her like plague...

Such dramatic changes made her so annoyed that she was no longer able to maintain her usual calmness! That was why she took advantage of the chaos to set up a trap, but now it seemed like she had failed again. Wei Yuewu's luck was really good.

Filled with hatred, Wei Qiufu walked towards her carriage on the arms of her maid.

Something that was expected by nobody happened just like that!

Originally, the two coachmen went down together grabbing the carriage. Both of them were very careful and the carriage was fairly stable. However, just as they were passing the bend, Old Li seemed to step on the oil stain and his feet slipped. He loosened his hand and let go of the carriage.

After Old Li loosened his grip on the carriage, the other coachman couldn't hold the carriage anymore. As a result, the carriage tilted and rushed down.

At this time, Wei Qiufu had just returned to her carriage. Just as she was about to board the carriage, she heard a big sound behind her ear, and she was pulled back two steps by the nurse behind her. She lost her balance and sat on the ground, watching in astonishment as the carriage that she parked on the side of the road was knocked straight by the small carriage.

Due to the huge impact, the carriage that no one was driving was sent charging straight down. Then, under the horrified gazes of the crowd, it fell head-on down the cliff...

Wei Yuewu's small carriage tilted and fell to the side of the road.

At the bend of the road, Wei Yuewu's figure appeared. She supported herself by holding Jin Ling's hand and looked at the scene in front of her in astonishment. She also looked frightened.

Old Li's reaction, however, was quick. He called the other coachman over. The two of them helped up the carriage and examined it. They found that except a few spots on the carriage's wall that were worn out, there was nothing serious about it. The horse that was pulled by them got up and shook its mane. It was actually fine. They couldn't help but shout in congratulation for their good luck.

Apart from the howling sound of the mountain wind, the scene unexpectedly quieted down strangely. Wei Qiufu's people were dumbfounded and did not even react.

Wei Yuewu had walked to the front of Wei Qiufu on Jin Ling's arms and said smilingly, "Fourth Elder Sister, did you leak this oil? Fortunately, I found it up there. Otherwise, I would have died by crashing into the cliff."

Upon hearing Wei Yuewu's words, the two nurses behind Wei Qiufu were shocked. They looked at Wei Yuewu in fear and had cold sweat all over.

They couldn't help but secretly rejoice that if something really happened to the Sixth Young Lady because they didn't keep the oil properly, regardless of whether the Madam Dowager liked the Sixth Young Lady or not, neither of them would be able to survive.

Wei Qiufu also turned to Wei Yuewu in a daze. There was a moment of panic in her eyes, but then she calmed down. She was still sitting on the ground, so she stood up with the support of the maid beside her. Her voice was thin and sharp, "You... you knocked my carriage down the mountain!"

"Fourth Elder Sister, I didn't mean to do it. Who would expect that the ground was spilled with oil? This oil is still so fresh. Could it be Fourth Elder Sister's? If I weren't lucky enough, it wouldn't be Fourth Elder Sister's carriage that has rushed down the mountain. It would be me." Wei Yuewu's expression turned cold as she harshly said, "Does Fourth Elder Sister know who is trying to kill me?"

Under Wei Yuewu's cold gaze, Wei Qiufu subconsciously lowered her head. "I... I don't know..."

"So Fourth Elder Sister doesn't know either. Looks like I have to ask grandmother to investigate the incident today after we go back. I wonder who wants to harm me and spy on our mansion." Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed with a trace of cold light. She didn't even give Wei Qiufu a chance to explain. "Right now, I still need to ask Fourth Elder Sister's people to help me clean up the oil stain on the ground before my carriage can drive down."

"My people..." Wei Qiufu was unwilling to work for Wei Yuewu.

"Fourth Elder Sister, are you unwilling to offer help? Alright then, let's wait here for the ladies behind us to come over and remove the oil stain together. Otherwise, it would be very easy for accidents to occur here." Wei Yuewu said calmly, heading straight for the big rock Wei Qiufu had been sitting on.

"Wait. Alright then, let our people work together." Wei Qiufu bit her lips and had no choice but to agree. She must not let anyone else know about this incident.

"Fourth Elder Sister, my people still need to stay up there and hold the carriage. So thank Fourth Elder Sister's people for taking the trouble to do the cleaning! Otherwise, we can only wait here." Wei Yuewu looked at the people around her and said happily.

"Alright." Wei Qiufu agreed with a stiff tone, almost gritting her teeth.

The two nurses naturally didn't dare to stay idle. All the other servants of Wei Qiufu were also sent out to wipe the road with some unused clothes.

Wei Yuewu, on the other hand, took her maids to enjoy the scenery. They sat beside the road chatting and laughing joyfully.

After the ground was almost cleaned up, Wei Yuewu asked the two coachmen to go up and carefully pull her carriage down. This time, the two coachmen were very careful and pulled the carriage past the bend safe and secure.

Wei Yuewu had someone wipe off the oil stain on the wheels before she got on the carriage with the help of Jin Ling.

Wei Qiufu also came over with her maid Ming Yan.

"Sixth Younger Sister, my carriage..." She raised her head and said smilingly to Wei Yuewu who was already in the carriage.

"Fourth Elder Sister, you still need to see if there's anything wrong with your carriage, right? Alright then, I'll leave first!" Wei Yuewu interrupted her without any trace of politeness. At this time, Jin Ling had already boarded the carriage. Old Li raised his whip and the horse pulling the carriage let out a howl. It actually rushed past Wei Qiufu.

Wei Qiufu was so scared that her face turned pale. Fortunately, she retreated quickly. Otherwise, she would have been hit by the wall of the carriage.

At this moment, she could only watch Wei Yuewu's carriage disappearing in the distance and stomp her feet with hatred, but there was nothing she could do about it.

In the carriage, Jin Ling looked worriedly at the back and asked, "Miss, will Fourth Young Lady tell the Madam Dowager that we refused to offer help when she was in trouble?"

"Well, even if she is unwilling to talk about it, I would like others to know what happened today!" Wei Yuewu raised her cold eyes and said, "Stop at the intersection down the mountain and let Huamo get on this carriage."

Chapter 158 – Rumors About The Accident Spread Like This

At the intersection down the mountain, the two carriages stopped and Huamo got into the bigger carriage in the front. Shufei was the only one left in the small carriage behind. Then Wei Yuewu's carriage left first and the small carriage followed with difficulty.

Along the way, there were more and more pedestrians. The scratches on the wall of the small carriage looked very serious, and it was not moving very fast.

Before reaching the gate of the city, Shufei jumped out of the carriage and found a carriage repair shop nearby to get someone to repair it.

There were numerous people at the city gate, who kept coming and going in all directions. When people saw this severely damaged carriage, they came to inquire about what had happened. Shufei was at the side and she naturally talked about the dangerous accident that had just happened.

When she mentioned Wei Yuewu almost fell off the cliff, she looked both shocked and frightened. Her face was pale, causing everyone to exclaim and sigh. Afterwards, she mentioned that the Fourth Young Lady was waiting at a sharp bend when the accident occurred. Her carriage was not properly parked and was knocked down the mountain by this small carriage.

Before that, she gave a detailed account of Wei Yuewu's dangerous situation at that time. The oil stains on the ground that was spilled with water hadn't completely dried up yet, and if her carriage rushed straight down, it would fall off the steep cliff. Even if her carriage was moving at a normal speed, it was impossible for her to survive. Next, she suddenly mentioned that Wei Qiufu was resting leisurely at the corner below.

She changed her topics in such a way that everyone became suspicious of Wei Qiufu without having to think twice.

All of a sudden, everyone was discussing.

In order to increase the reliability of her words, Shufei purposely said that Wei Qiufu's carriage was now right behind them, and she and her people were all on the small carriage.

These words somehow didn't fully express her views, and they could arouse the curiosity of others to verify their guess.

It was as if Shufei's words would prove to be correct as long as they verified that Wei Qiufu was indeed taking the same carriage with her servants.

As a result, Wei Qiufu would always run into pedestrians from time to time. There were too many of them to take one carriage, so a few maids walked beside the carriage. As a result, they fell behind Shufei's carriage.

By the time Wei Qiufu entered the city, rumors had already spread out. Anyone who had brain would realize that in this accident, the Fourth Miss Wei had plotted against Sixth Miss Wei with a vicious aim of killing her.

Wei Yuewu was the first to return to the mansion. After she paid her respect to the Madam Dowager, the Madam Dowager warmly held her hand and asked about her days on the mountain and her health conditions, saying that she must take good care of herself and avoid any accident in the future.

She also said that the person who wanted to poison her also applied poison to Wei Qiuju. Now the mansion was still investigating and would definitely find this person.

Wei Yuewu smiled and nodded her head. After the Madam Dowager finished expressing her "kindness and love", she brought her people back to rest.

"Madam Dowager, Fourth Young Lady is also back." Nanny Hong gently walked in and reported.

"Where is she?" the Madam Dowager, who was still smiling a moment ago, immediately put on a gloomy expression.

"She's right outside the courtyard gate, but she didn't greet the Sixth Young Lady." Nanny Hong hesitated for a moment and said.

"She also knows that she has no face to see people! There is no need for her to see me either. Just say that I'm having a rest." the Madam Dowager sneered.

Nanny Hong hesitated for a moment, but she still advised, "Madam Dowager, the rumors may not be completely reliable. It may be that someone else misunderstood something. How could someone like the Fourth Young Lady do such a vicious thing?"

"What if rumors are unreliable? Could someone with such a bad reputation become the Crown Princess?" The Madam Dowager's face was filled with anger. She remembered the news she had received from the mountain and slapped heavily on the table in anger.

"Actually, it's not necessarily the case. Didn't the Crown Prince keep the Fourth Young Lady' token? In the past, the Crown Prince also admired the Fourth Young Lady quite a bit. Even if she couldn't become the Crown Princess this time, she still had the chance of becoming a senior concubine or a junior concubine. Such a position is also comparable to the status of the Fourth Young Lady, and she might even be able to take a step forward in the future."

Nanny Hong hinted.

The Crown Prince was the undisputed future ruler of the country. That meant his concubines would become royal concubines in the harem. However, there were fierce competitions between concubines in the harem, and the Crown Princess wouldn't necessarily become the empress. Oftentimes, those who became the empress were not the original Crown Princess. This wasn't a rare thing to see in the battles for the position of the empress in the past.

Therefore, as long as Wei Qiufu married the Crown Prince, her chances of success in the future are unlimited.

The Madam Dowager's eyes lit up, and the expression on her face softened a little. Finally, she took heed of Nanny Hong's words. "Let her learn more about the rules and etiquette of the Palace in her own courtyard during this period of time. Tell her not to visit Yuewu unless necessary."

"Yes, understood." Nanny Hong's face revealed a trace of joy as she hurriedly walked out of the gate of the courtyard.

Wei Qiufu had been waiting there for a long time. Seeing Nanny Hong coming out, she hurriedly took two steps forward and whispered, "Nanny Hong, did grandmother get angry with me?"

Ming Yan, who was beside her, hurriedly stepped forward and took out a bulging purse from her sleeve and handed it over.

"Fourth Young Lady, how can the Madam Dowager not be angry after so many things have happened? That's why she asked me to tell you not to visit the Sixth Young Lady unless necessary and learn more about the rules and etiquette of the Palace. In the future, you will definitely benefit from your learning when you enter the Palace."

Nanny Hong smiled bitterly and pushed away Ming Yan's hand. "Fourth Young Lady, thank you for your kindness, but I can't accept it. Please take it back, Fourth Young Lady."

"Nanny Hong, why are you so polite? Since grandmother asked you to pass on these instructions to me, I will definitely behave properly in the future and avoid conflicts with Sixth Younger Sister. After I enter the Palace and find favor, I will definitely not let you down."

Wei Qiufu had regained her usual composure and looked at Nanny Hong smilingly.

Nanny Hong did not dare to refuse when she heard the words "the Palace". She could only accept her purse. Although she was a slave, she could always see clearly that the Fourth Young Lady was far more powerful than the Second Young Lady. If she entered the Palace, she probably would find favor.

Although she was trusted by the Madam Dowager, she was a servant after all. It was really hard to say what would happen in the future. Perhaps there would be a time she had to turn to the Fourth Young Lady for help.

"Fourth Young Lady, now there are rumors outside that you wanted to harm the Sixth Young Lady." After hesitating for a moment, Nanny Hong still told Wei Qiufu the rumors.

"When did that happen?" Seeing that Nanny Hong had no choice but to accept her purse, Wei Qiufu's face revealed a hint of satisfaction, but in the next moment, she immediately became furious.

"Just a while ago. It was said that someone had spilled oil on the mountain path the Sixth Young Lady must take to come down the mountain just before her carriage arrived. If the Sixth Young Lady's carriage went down the mountain without avoiding the oil-stained ground, it would definitely crash down the cliff. At that time, Fourth Young Lady was resting at the bend and did not send anyone to warn Sixth Young Lady."

Nanny Hong said.

"Wei Yuewu!" She had just entered the mansion and rumors about the incident had already spread out. Needless to say, it was definitely Wei Yuewu's plan. When she thought about how she had plotted against Wei Yuewu but ended up to no avail and even had her own carriage damaged, she hated Wei Yuewu so much that her teeth itched. She wished that Wei Yuewu would appear in front of her at this moment so that she could tear her into pieces.

"Fourth Young Lady, don't argue with Sixth Young Lady recently. Sixth Young Lady was drugged when she was in the mansion. The Madam Dowager sent people to investigate courtyard after courtyard. It's very chaotic. Fortunately, Fourth Young Lady wasn't in the mansion at that time, otherwise it would be hard for you to explain clearly."

Nanny Hong reminded Wei Qiufu, fearing that Wei Qiufu would act out of impulse.

"Nanny Hong, don't worry. I'll stay in my courtyard for the next few days. I'm not going anywhere." Wei Qiufu gritted her teeth and said.

She must endure it and wait for the Crown Prince's response. After she became the Crown Prince's concubine, she would be able to deal with Wei Yuewu. There were countless ways to make her live a miserable life as if in hell.

Seeing that Wei Qiufu was a smart person, Nanny Hong secretly nodded her head. She heaved a sigh of relief, and turned around to leave.

Wei Qiufu suddenly stopped her. "Nanny Hong, wait a moment. When will Third Elder Sister arrive at the capital? It should be about time, right?"

"The Third Young Lady will definitely arrive within these two days." Nanny Hong replied after thinking for a while.

"Why is she back so fast?" Wei Qiufu was stunned. Previously, when she left the mansion, she had calculated the date of Wei Yuejiao's arrival, which should be about ten to fifteen days later.

"Third Young Lady started before Concubine Dong and Lord Marquis this time." Nanny Hong explained.

"Third Elder Sister has entered the capital. That's great." Thinking of Wei Yuejiao, a concubine-born daughter who was even more arrogant than her, a first daughter of the mansion, Wei Qiufu revealed a smug smile. Very good, let Wei Yuejiao deal with Wei Yuewu!

With Wei Yuejiao restraining Wei Yuewu, she would like to see how Wei Yuewu can free up her hands to deal with her.

The news that Wei Yuejiao was about to return to the mansion reached Wei Yuewu's ears late in the afternoon. At that time, she was having dinner with the Madam Dowager. The Madam Dowager had specially asked the kitchen to cook a few dishes that she liked. Wei Qiuju also had dinner with them. After the two of them came out of the Madam Dowager's room, they walked a few steps under the moon.

Wei Qiuju looked even more pitiful now. She seemed to be in a bad situation and moved slowly on her maid's shoulders with difficulty.

"Sixth Younger Sister, who drugged us? Is the person from the second branch or fourth branch?" At this moment, Wei Qiuju was in a state of extreme nervousness, and she was even more tearful when mentioning this matter. She was extremely terrified when thinking of the effect of the drug. This was something that would make her unable to bear children forever!

For a woman, if she can't give birth to a child, how can she establish herself in her husband's family once she gets married!

Therefore, she only trusted Wei Yuewu at the moment, who was also drugged. Wei Yuewu could in no way be the person who drugged her.

"Hasn't the matter been thoroughly investigated in the mansion yet?" Wei Yuewu took a few steps and then stopped to look at Wei Qiuju.

"A few suspects were identified, but none of them admitted doing anything wrong. Almost all the people in the backyard have been checked, but nothing was found." Wei Qiuju felt angry upon thinking of this.

"What about the front yard?"

Wei Qiuju looked around and lowered her voice. "Investigation of the front yard is still under way. Second Uncle's courtyard now lacks a person in charge and is in a mess."

Wei Yan had "died of illness". Madam Li was bedridden from pain and sadness and was "taken" back to her parents' house to recuperate. Right now, all the internal affairs of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang were under the control of Madam Zhang of the third branch. However, her husband was after all the youngest of the three brothers of the mansion. Therefore, she could not interfere too much in the affairs of the first and second branches. Moreover, she had not been in charge for many years, so it wasn't easy for her to manage the internal affairs of the mansion.

"In that case, let's go take a look together tomorrow. It wasn't a good idea to let the servants do the investigation. Even the two of us won't feel at ease, let alone Second Uncle!" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly and hid the coldness in her eyes. When Huamo went up the mountain in the morning, she said that the investigation was under way. But now, the investigation of the second branch hadn't been finished yet, which made people have to think about it a little bit more.

Looks like tomorrow's trip to the second branch is inevitable!

She didn't believe that Mo Huating and Wei Luowu didn't need to quietly pass on anything. Now that she remembered that Wei Yan had a passion for Mo Huating, Wei Luowu must have a role in this. If it was pursued further, she had every reason to doubt that this second uncle must know something about the plot to assassinate her.

Wei Qiuju nodded her head, she hesitated for a moment and said, "Sixth Younger Sister, Second Elder Sister has passed away."

"When did it happen?" Wei Yuewu said indifferently.

"The day after Sixth Younger Sister left with the princesses, Second Elder Sister committed suicide." Wei Qiuju said timidly. She never imagined that Wei Yan would take the issue so hard that she would actually hang herself.

Such a proud and bright person just died like that.

"You saw it?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows. Of course, she did not believe that the selfish and vicious Wei Yan would commit suicide.

"I saw her lying on a board with a white cloth covering her face. She was hurriedly carried out. Grandmother didn't arrange a proper funeral for her. Second Uncle just sent a few people to carry her away." Wei Qiuju was now a little sad for the death of Wei Yan, who used to be her associate, and said with a gloomy expression as she twisted her handkerchief.

She was carried away, and her face was covered. Thinking back to what the Fourth Princess had said, Wei Yuewu was now 100% sure that the concubine that had been carried into Mo Huating's mansion was this Second Elder Sister of hers.

The corners of her lips curled into a cold smile!

Mo Huating and Wei Yan had plotted against her. The two of them carried out an assassination attempt on a snowy night. Blood was splashed everywhere on the ground. They only did this for the sake of being together. Now, their wishes had finally come true...

However, she wondered whether Wei Yan, who used to be a proud young lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, would feel content with being an insignificant concubine who was nothing in the mansion of Marquis Jing Yuan. She still remembered that Mo Huating's cousin, who looked like a pitiful little white flower but was definitely not less cruel than Wei Yan.

It seemed that the mansion of Marquis Jing Yuan would be bustling with activity!

Chapter 159 – A New Concubine

The next day, when Wei Yuewu got up and went to greet the Madam Dowager, she happened to meet Wei Qiuju at the entrance of the courtyard. The two of them exchanged glances and reached a tacit understanding.

The Madam Dowager was having breakfast. Seeing the two of them entering, she waved her hand and asked them to come over together.

Nanny Hong had a junior maid serve two sets of bowls and chopsticks. Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju sat down and took a few mouthfuls before putting them down.

The Madam Dowager had already finished eating. The maids and old maidservants tidied up the table and delivered water for her to rinse her mouth.

When everything was settled, the Madam Dowager asked, "I heard that when you were in the Plum Blossom Nunnery, you blocked a sword strike for the Crown Prince. How did that happen?"

Wei Yuewu knew that what the Madam Dowager wanted to know was why Wen Tianyao stood up for her this time. Although the Madam Dowager knew a little about the incident, she did not know the details.

She wiped the water off the corner of her mouth with a handkerchief and said smilingly, "It was very chaotic at that time. Someone pushed me and Fourth Elder Sister and the two of us crashed out together. I happened to hit the tip of the sword, and Fourth Elder Sister was helped up by the Crown Prince."

These words were very implicit and she did not mention the grudge between Wei Qiufu and her. It was as if both of them were taken by surprise.

However, such an accident almost cost Wei Yuewu's life. For Wei Qiufu, if the situation was well handled, it was very likely that she would soar into the sky and would even be able to marry the Crown Prince without going through the selection procedure.

The Madam Dowager frowned tightly, and her expression was filled with anger. Wei Yuewu's heart skipped a beat, and she was puzzled.

After observing the Madam Dowager for a period of time, she was sure that the Madam Dowager was a person who would definitely do anything for the sake of power and influence. How could she be angry with Wei Qiufu for doing such a thing?

"Yuewu, it's possible that someone was plotting against our mansion. What was wrong with that Assistant Minister Yang's daughter?" the Madam Dowager asked with a cold face.

"That Miss Yang might be confused at that time. Although she kept me company for only a few days, I felt she was a nice person. She probably didn't intentionally frame me. Fortunately, the Second Young Lady of the Yang Mansion and a few other young ladies testified for me. Otherwise, grandmother's reputation would be affected."

Wei Yuewu smiled and said casually.

Since she had promised Yang Yuyan to defend her, Wei Yuewu naturally put in a good word for her.

Wei Qiuju's eyes widened from the side, and even her breathing became a little rough. She had always followed Wei Qiufu, and she couldn't help but be secretly afraid that she would be pushed out by Wei Qiufu to block the sword one day.

Meanwhile, she also became more and more determined to distance herself from Wei Qiufu.

"Assistant Minister Yang used to be your father's subordinate and was loyal to your father. Later, he returned to the capital and became an official, but your father was not in the capital. The two families gradually became estranged. Speaking of which, his wife who had died early was also an old acquaintance of your mother. But who would expect that she should have such a daughter."

The Madam Dowager coldly snorted in displeasure.

Yang Yuyan's mother was an old acquaintance of mom? Wei Yuewu flapped her watery eyes twice to hide the shock in her eyes. It seemed that Yang Yuyan didn't know about this matter. Otherwise, she would have used this as a reason to convince her.

That meant Assistant Minister Yang didn't tell Yang Yuyan about this. Why?

"What was the relationship between Madam Yang and mom?" Wei Yuewu asked in surprise.

A trace of cunning light flashed in the Madam Dowager's eyes. She glanced at Wei Yuewu and said indifferently after a while, "Actually, there was nothing special. Because of the relationship between

Assistant Minister Yang and your father, Madam Yang naturally became a close friend of your mother. Yes, they could be considered close friends to some extent."

Wei Yuewu's heart skipped a beat, and an inexplicable thought flashed through her mind: that meant perhaps this Madam Yang also knew something about mom?

She thought about the unfinished sentence of the Third Prince in the Plum Blossom Nunnery, as well as the hidden meaning in Nurse Han's words. All these made Wei Yuewu have a guess in her heart, and this was a guess that made her extremely sad. She slowly clenched her hands that were in her sleeves and quietly pressed them on her chest.

Her heart was beating so hard that she felt suffocated. For a moment, she was unable to breathe.

She was unwilling to admit this conjecture of hers, and was even more unwilling to think ill of mom whom she respected the most in her heart. However, she couldn't help but wonder if she was an unblessed child, a child that shouldn't have been born into this world...

Sensing Wei Yuewu's anomaly, the Madam Dowager asked, "Yuewu, how are you feeling?"

Wei Qiuju also hurriedly turned around and saw Wei Yuewu clutching her chest as if she was on the verge of collapse. She was extremely anxious and hurriedly reached out to support Wei Yuewu.

"I... I'm fine!" Wei Yuewu took several deep breaths and soothed the discomfort in her chest. She raised her pale face and forced a smile at the Madam Dowager. "I was injured before, later on I was found out to be drugged but didn't take the right medicine in time. As a result, my health was damaged. For this reason, the Crown Prince also sent over a lot of medicinal ingredients to help me recover. I will send some to Grandmother after sorting out the medicinal ingredients."

"The Crown Prince personally looked into it?" the Madam Dowager's gaze paused and landed on Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu calmly wiped the sweat off her forehead and nodded, "The Crown Prince said that after handling the matters in the Palace, he would pay a visit to our mansion."

These words were fabricated, but Wei Yuewu wasn't guilty at all. As for whether Wen Tianyao would come or not, it didn't matter at all. This was just a sign of his attitude, an attitude that would force the Madam Dowager to come up with a countermeasure quickly.

Investigation of the person who drugged her had been under way for a period of time, but was stalled in the second branch. This was also a sign of his Second Uncle's contempt for Wen Tianyao. Of course, this should also be because he guessed that Wen Tianyao was merely paying lip service and would not really look into to this matter.

Wei Qiuju seldom was smart, so she immediately seized the chance and asked cautiously. "Grandmother, how is Second Uncle's investigation going on? If the Crown Prince comes to our mansion and inquires about this matter, shall we be punished for being disrespectful because of the slow progress made by Second Uncle?"

Although her words were not worth serious consideration, the Madam Dowager had no choice but to reconsider the matter. After thinking for a while, she made her decision, "When your Second Uncle comes back, I'll talk to him. The two of you go with Nanny Hong to take a look. If you find any conspicuous person, bring them here."

This could be considered as a reluctant consent to allowing Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju go to the second branch to investigate.

Nevertheless, this consent was too reluctant. What did she mean by "conspicuous person", and who could be called a "conspicuous person"? Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart. Fortunately, she had her own plans, and didn't care if the Madam Dowager was reluctant or not.

After letting Nanny Hong send her message to Wei Luowu in the outer courtyard, the Madam Dowager asked Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju to go to the second branch, where they were received by Concubine Huang who was gorgeously dressed. In these days, the second branch didn't have a lady in charge, so Concubine Huang was basically in charge of the affairs there.

However, the senior servants in the courtyards of Lady Li and Wei Yan did not give face to Concubine Huang and refused to obey her. As a result, the second branch had been a mess recently.

However, when they learned that Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju were coming this time, none of them dared to show any arrogance.

After all, this Sixth Young Lady's momentum was extremely fierce. Ever since she entered the mansion, even the Second Young Lady and the Second Lady went out of luck and ended up dying a sudden death and cultivating in the temple. This was something that these servants never dared to imagine in the past.

Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju sat down in the main hall. Nanny Hong brought Shufei, Yueya, as well as a few other maids and old maidservants to the courtyards in the back to look for suspicious people or things one by one. Of course, it would be best if someone volunteered to offer clues.

Wei Qiuju was nervous and on full alert as she looked at the nurses-in-charge of the second branch in the hall. She felt that if she and Wei Yuewu were drugged at the same time, the second branch was the most suspicious.

It was at this time that Jin Ling took advantage of the chaos to secretly investigate the backyard.

"Sixth Younger Sister, do you think we can find anything useful?" Wei Qiuju was rather restless. She took a sip of tea and put down her teacup. She couldn't help but lean over and whisper in Wei Yuewu's ear.

Wei Yuewu was also drinking tea. She picked up the teacup and stirred the tea leaves with the lid. After taking a sip, her gaze fell on a nurse-in-charge.

The other nurses-in-charge all lowered their heads and didn't dare to move. Only this nurse-in-charge kept rolling her eyes and looked anxiously at her and Wei Qiuju from time to time. It was really suspicious.

"Second Aunt is not here. This place is really in a mess. I'll go back and talk to grandmother and Second Uncle later. If there isn't a better solution, I'll suggest them to dismiss all of these people and bring in a new batch of servants. Otherwise, they will become wily old birds and don't even know who are their masters." Wei Yuewu said indifferently. Instead of responding to Wei Qiuju's whisper, she raised her voice and uttered those words. The teacup in her hand landed heavily on the table, and her cold gaze focused on that nurse-in-charge.

None of the people in the hall expected Wei Yuewu to suddenly explode. They were stunned for a moment and followed Wei Yuewu's gaze.

They saw the shivering nurse-in-charge. The other nurses-in-charge immediately leaned to the side to distance themselves from her.

"Which courtyard are you from?" Wei Yuewu asked sternly.

Under the fierce glaze of Wei Yuewu, the nurse-in-charge's heart trembled. She realized that this Sixth Miss Wei in front of her had an astonishing aura and subconsciously lowered her head and replied, "I... I am the nurse-in-charge of the Mulberry Picking Courtyard."

"Mulberry Picking Courtyard?" Wei Yuewu whispered and looked at the nurse-in-charge standing at the front. She knew this nurse-in-charge, who should be Nurse Shui, the senior nurse-in-charge serving Lady Li.

Seeing Wei Yuewu looking over at her, Nurse Shui hurriedly stepped out and respectfully replied, "Report to the Sixth Young Lady, Concubine Luo who has just entered the mansion lives in the Mulberry Picking Courtyard. This woman is the nurse-in-charge of her courtyard."

"When did it happen?" Wei Qiuju who was sitting at the side couldn't help but ask. A concubine was brought into the second branch, yet she didn't hear a word of it at all. It was a weird thing.

"Concubine Luo has been in the mansion for a few days. Our Second Young Lady... our Master didn't want to make extravagant arrangements." Nurse Shui sounded quite disdainful.

Nurse Shui's previous master was Lady Li, so she naturally looked down on a concubine who was quietly brought into the mansion.

"What concubine? She's just a woman sent into the mansion." Concubine Huang said at the side with an envious tone while holding her handkerchief. Originally, she was the only woman serving the Second Master. Suddenly, a beautiful and seductive woman was brought in. How could she not feel a sense of crisis? Especially during this period of time, the Second Master stayed in the courtyard of the new concubine every day, not even entering her courtyard.

"Who sent her to Second Uncle?" Wei Yuewu asked after pondering for a moment.

"I heard that she was sent by an old subordinate of Master. I also asked, but Master only said a few words." Concubine Huang said angrily. She couldn't help but become furious when she remembered that she had wanted to cause trouble to this Concubine Luo, but Master actually warned her not to disturb her.

"Go invite her over." After hearing the conversation between Wei Yuewu and Concubine Huang, Wei Qiuju became curious about Concubine Luo and suggested.

Chapter 160 – Memory, She Looked Familiar

"Fifth Young Lady, Concubine Luo has a weak body and doesn't receive guests. Our master also asks her to have more rest." Hearing that Wei Qiuju was going to send someone to call Concubine Luo over, the nurse-in-charge from the Mulberry Picking Courtyard hurriedly said smilingly.

Wei Qiuju felt embarrassed by this nurse-in-charge who dared not to obey her instructions. She slapped her hand heavily on the table and angrily said, "What do you mean? Do you think that we are not qualified to call an insignificant concubine over? I tell you, today, we came under grandmother's orders. Even if this Concubine Luo is seriously ill, she will have to endure it and come here."

"Fifth Young Lady, Concubine Luo is really not feeling well..." The nurse-in-charge wanted to say something, but when she saw Wei Yuewu's cold gaze sweeping over, she immediately shut her mouth. This Sixth Miss Wei said little, but she looked shockingly dignified compared with the Fifth Young Lady who easily became angry.

"Concubine Huang, send someone to invite her!" Wei Yuewu said indifferently.

"Yes, I will immediately send someone there." Concubine Huang happily agreed. She called over a nurse beside her and whispered a few words to her before turning around again.

The hall fell silent again. Wei Yuewu swept her gaze and found that the nurses headed by Nurse Shui were standing some distance away from the nurse-in-charge of the Mulberry Picking Courtyard, each

having a look of caution on her face. It was obvious that they were not on friendly terms with the nurse-in-charge. Somehow, an idea came into her mind.

This woman should not be a servant of the mansion.

Concubine Luo arrived fairly soon. She was a young woman of eighteen or nineteen years old. Although she looked delicate, her complexion was fair and her face was rosy. There wasn't any sign to show that she was in bad health.

Wei Yuewu somehow felt that this face looked familiar. She had a good memory. Even though she had only seen this face once, because it was a special occasion, she paid special attention to the people she met and remembered this face quite well. Now she knew that this should be the target she was looking for.

Indeed, there was a mysterious relationship between Mo Huating and Wei Luowu.

Although her mind raced rapidly, her expression did not show anything. She looked at Concubine Luo who was greeting her respectfully below, and waved her hand as a signal for her to get up. Then, she smiled slightly and said politely, "Concubine Luo, where are you from? How did you enter the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang? Our mansion hasn't been peaceful recently, so we need to know more about you."

"Fifth Young Lady, Sixth Young Lady, I am not a native of the capital city. I came here with my lord to the capital. My lord used to be a subordinate of the Second Master. When he returned to the capital to report on his work this time, he gave me to the Second Master."

Concubine Luo let her hands hang by her sides and lowered her shoulders as she answered obediently.

"Who is your lord?" Wei Qiuju was very dissatisfied with her vague answer that did not indicate who her previous master was. She asked sternly with her eyes wide open.

"My lord is General Xu who entered the capital with Commander-in-chief Xu. He used to be the Second Master's subordinate, and he followed Commander-in-chief Xu on the Second Master's recommendation." Concubine Luo replied calmly with a natural expression.

If Wei Yuewu hadn't recognized her, even she would believe what Concubine Luo said.

It was basically impossible for the young ladies in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang to get in touch with an unknown general. Even if this general brought his female family members along to the capital, it was impossible for them to become acquainted with the young ladies in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Therefore, whatever this Concubine Luo said would sound convincing.

As they talked, Jin Ling quietly returned and stood behind Wei Yuewu. Then, a large group of people led by Nanny Hong also appeared in the living room.

Nanny Hong only looked briefly at Concubine Luo who had suddenly appeared. Apparently, the Madam Dowager also knew about this Concubine Luo.

Nanny Hong reported, "Fifth Young Lady, Sixth Young Lady, there are no suspicious people or things here. I took people with me and checked everywhere." Although she was the Madam Dowager's people, Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju were after all mistresses. Moreover, the two of them were the victims, so only the two of them could make the final decision.

Wei Qiuju did not notice anything unusual either. She frowned and said hesitantly, "Sixth Younger Sister, I think... maybe we should..."

She was very suspicious that someone from the second branch had harmed her. However, without any evidence, she did not dare to make any move. The third branch was less powerful than the second branch. Moreover, she was only a concubine-born daughter of the third branch. Compared to Wei Yuewu, she felt that her status was lower by several levels. Moreover, she felt that she was no match for Wei Yuewu's schemes, so she took extreme care to show her respect for Wei Yuewu.

Therefore, she didn't dare to make decisions on her own for fear that Wei Yuewu would get angry.

"Let's go!" Wei Yuewu nodded and stood up.

Although Wei Qiuju was unwilling, she could only stand up. The maids and old maidservants who followed them also stood behind their own masters.

Concubine Luo retreated to the side and lowered her head consciously.

Concubine Huang smiled and followed them out. She saw them off at the entrance of the courtyard.

"Sixth Young Lady, Fifth Young Lady, now that our Second Lady is ill and has returned to her parents' house, there is no one who has been formally authorized to take charge of this courtyard. I hope that you two will report to the Madam Dowager that the Second Master has not eaten well or slept soundly in these days. Everything is not going well."

Concubine Huang stood at the entrance of the courtyard and said smilingly to Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju.

Well, the meaning behind these words was clear, and she wasn't really saying them for Wei Luowu's sake. Of course, a concubine could not be considered as a person with official authorization. This Concubine Huang did have a big ambition.

"Concubine Huang, please take care of Second Uncle! Now that Second Aunt is not here, we need you to pay more attention to the matters here. Concubine Luo is a newcomer. Although she acted appropriately and was more disciplined than those natives of the capital, you entered the mansion before her. Grandmother naturally values you more." Wei Yuewu's eyes lit up as she said softly.

Concubine Huang was overjoyed upon hearing these words, and then a hint of jealousy flashed in her eyes. A concubine who had just arrived in the mansion a few days before actually dared to compete with her! It seemed that she must be more careful. Otherwise, this woman might steal her position someday.

She thought about how the Second Master valued Concubine Luo these past few days. Now, even the Sixth Young Lady said so. A sense of crisis came into Concubine Huang's mind as she made a decision in her heart. It seemed that she must send someone to keep an eye on Concubine Luo. If anything unusual happened, she would make a fuss about it.

Despite having these thoughts, she responded without any hesitation, "Young ladies, don't worry. I will try my best to handle matters in the second branch and I will definitely take good care of our master."

Wei Yuewu did not say anything else and brought Wei Qiuju with her to report to the Madam Dowager.

Although Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju didn't find anything, the two of them had personally investigated the matter. The Madam Dowager also promised that the investigation would continue, but Nanny Hong would take over the subsequent work.

Wei Yuewu returned to her own Lotus Courtyard. After she sat down, Jin Ling immediately delivered a cup of tea.

"Miss, I have looked into it. When Concubine Luo entered the mansion, the Second Young Lady should still be alive. Then, the Second Young Lady died, and the Second Master was not in the right mood, so he didn't arrange for the usual formalities. However, I heard that the Second Lady drank the ceremonial tea served by Concubine Luo. Therefore, she is now a legitimate concubine."

After learning that a new concubine was brought to the second branch, Jin Ling secretly went there and asked some maids of the second branch to inquire about this Concubine Luo.

Wei Yuewu took a sip of tea and said calmly, "She was sent here by Mo Huating."

"What?" Jin Ling asked in shock. Although she felt that the time when Concubine Luo entered the mansion was really suspicious, she did not expect that she would be Mo Huating's people. She couldn't help but ask in shock.

"She was a maid serving Mo Huating's cousin." Wei Yuewu paused for a moment and said with certainty.

When Wei Yan and Chen Nianshan fought each other that day, Wei Yuewu noticed there were many maids beside Chen Nianshan. The reason why this maid attracted Wei Yuewu's attention was not because she was Chen Nianshan's confidant, but because she was much more beautiful than the other maids. However, it could be seen that she was not favored. She remained on the periphery and did not dare to come close to help Chen Nianshan.

It seemed that she wasn't liked by other maids.

Wei Yuewu only cast an additional glance at her back then. She did not expect that she would actually see her in the courtyard of the second branch.

Sure enough, in the absence of Wei Yan, Concubine Luo was sent here to act as a go-between.

It seemed that there really was an agreement between her Second Uncle and Mo Huating, and this agreement was not just because of Wei Yan...

Wei Yuewu narrowed her watery eyes slightly, and she began to connect the dots. The affair between Wei Yan and Mo Huating was no simple matter. It must be a part of Wei Luowu's plot!

Rebellion?

Wei Luowu was also a high-ranking official. Everyone knew that the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was favored by the royal family and had one high-ranking official and one senior general. Besides, they were also connected to the royal family through marriage. Did this Second Uncle know what he was doing? Why would he do this?

Wei Yuewu knitted her eyebrows and instructed, "Jin Ling, tell Yan Yang to see the heir-apparent and report on what he saw in the mansion these past few days and what we found out today." Yan Yang had been staying in the mansion these past few days to monitor the movements in the outer courtyard.

"Miss... will Concubine Luo attack you?" Jin Ling asked uneasily. Since Concubine Luo was from the mansion of Marquis Jing Yuan, she must take this possibility into consideration.

"Not for the time being." Wei Yuewu shook her head. Since Concubine Luo had been chosen by Mo Huating and sent to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, she was naturally not a reckless person. Now that her foundation was unstable, she would not dare to act without the most careful thought.

Moreover, Concubine Huang was not easy to deal with either.

"Don't worry about the second branch. It seemed that our courtyard is going to be bustling with activities." Wei Yuewu stood up and walked to the window.

Coincidentally, the Third Miss Wei, who was about to enter the mansion, would live in Fengyi Courtyard that was not far from Wei Yuewu's Lotus Courtyard.

Ever since she was back, the Madam Dowager had frequently sent maids and old maidservants to Fengyi Courtyard. For a concubine-born daughter, Wei Yuejiao had received much more attention from the Madam Dowager than what was fitting for her status.

Thinking of the screen in Wei Yuejiao' room that was personally embroidered by mom, a trace of coldness flashed in Wei Yuewu's eyes. The existence of that screen in that place was simply a slap in the face of mom and her.

Be it Concubine Dong or Wei Yuejiao, the screen there seemed to be an announcement that they had come with ill intentions!

"Jin Ling, when you go out, bring Huamo with you." The thought of Wei Yuejiao caused Wei Yuewu to remember the screen again. Her watery eyes moved as she instructed Jin Ling, who was about to leave the room. Then, she turned to Huamo, who raised her head blankly. "Huamo, go to the embroidery shop and buy some silk thread. Just pick the ordinary one."

"Yes, I know. Miss, do you want embroider something? Embroidering is too tiresome for the eyes. Just tell me what you want and I will embroider it." Huamo was good at embroidery, and she instantly knew what kind of silk thread Wei Yuewu wanted.

"It's ok, I'm just going to do a little embroidery work." Wei Yuewu said. She turned around and walked to the writing desk. She picked up a brush, thought for a moment, and began to draw.

There were some things that she had to prepare in advance...