

Young Lady 211

Chapter 211 – Go And See Who Is Inside

The two voices came out at the same time, and for a moment, Old Li did not know whom he should obey. Old Li scratched his head and felt that it was better to listen to the Sixth Young Lady. Thus, he stopped the carriage at a side of the main road inside the city gate and parked at a place that was sheltered from the wind and facing the sun.

“Why do you have to stop inside the city gate? There are so many people coming and going. What if we miss father’s carriage?” Wei Yuejiao glared at Wei Yuewu and said aggressively.

“Father’s carriage must be escorted by many people other than Concubine Dong!” Wei Yuewu also opened her eyes and stretched out her hand to pull her sleeve up as she said slowly.

“What do you mean?” Wei Yuejiao could not bear to hear Wei Yuewu speaking of Concubine Dong disrespectfully. So, she burst into anger the moment she heard Wei Yuewu’s words.

“I’m just telling you that when our father’s carriage comes into the city gate, we will definitely see it. It’s useless for you to be anxious at the moment.” Wei Yuewu said indifferently. She didn’t even bother raising her head to look at Wei Yuejiao. Such a disdainful attitude almost caused Wei Yuejiao to explode with anger, but she was pulled back by Yuzhu beside her.

Old Li came to open the door for them at this time. Huamo was seated nearest the door and she had already let down the curtain. Through the thin curtain, one could see what was happening on the road. There was even sunlight shining in. Wei Yuewu not only had a good vision of the outside, but could also enjoy the sunlight.

However, such a wonderful seat was occupied by Wei Yuewu. So, there was no room for Wei Yuejiao. She gritted her teeth and held back her anger. Then, she turned to look out of the window. Yuzhu hurriedly opened the window for her and pulled down the curtain. Through the curtain, she could see the outside. Although the window was not big enough, it was better than nothing.

Wei Yuejiao decided to ignore Wei Yuewu and to observe the scenes outside the carriage. But she could always hear sounds coming into her ears. She turned around impatiently and saw the maid named Huamo next to Wei Yuewu was playing with a pile of leaves and a parcel full of leaves was beside her.

The yellow leaves were being folded by Huamo as if they were pieces of paper. She flipped them over and over and even dropped some leaves. Wei Yuejiao couldn't see what was good in them.

But Wei Yuewu was apparently attracted and she kept watching with interest.

"Sure enough, she's a typical wild girl from the countryside!" Wei Yuejiao couldn't help but whisper in disdain.

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and suddenly sneered. She raised her voice and asked, "Who is the wild girl from the countryside?"

Her voice was very abrupt. Not only did the people in the carriage hear her, but even the people outside the carriage heard her words. The handsome and noble man outside the carriage stopped and looked at the carriage that was parked at the side. The corners of his lips curled into a handsome smile. Aha, he didn't expect that this little girl would actually come here as well.

However, Marquis Hua Yang was arriving at the capital today. It was only natural for his daughter to come and welcome him at the city gate.

"Your Heir-apparent..." Seeing that he had stopped, his guard hurriedly stepped forward.

"That's it!" Yan Huaijing raised his head to look at the restaurant in front of him and strode inside.

"Your Heir-apparent, the restaurant we booked is not this one!" The guard hurriedly took a few steps forward with sweats over his forehead. In fact, the restaurant they had booked wasn't far away. It was in a teahouse a few steps away.

"No problem, just this one!" Yan Huaijing shook his head and walked in. The guard had no choice but to run a few steps to book a room.

However, the rooms upstairs were almost all occupied today. But judging by the way this heir-apparent walked upstairs, one could tell that he was determined to have a room here.

The stairs took a turn, and Yan Huaijing stopped at a room opposite the staircase. There were two lad servants standing outside the room. Obviously, the room was occupied.

“Go and see who is inside.” Yan Huaijing gently said to the guard, “Marquis Hua Yang is about to enter the capital. Don’t let another accident happen at the city gate.”

These words were very meaningful. The guard had been following his master for a period of time. He sensed the toughness in the heir-apparent’s words and immediately responded, “Yes, master!”

The guard aggressively walked to the door and drew the sword in his hand. The two lad servants guarding the door had wanted to ask who they were, but under the cold light of the sword, the two lad servants were so frightened that they directly collapsed and fell into the room.

Inside the room, Xie Qingzhao and a fellow colleague of the Imperial Academy were drinking tea and talking. Suddenly, the door opened widely and the two lad servants directly fell in. Xie Qingzhao couldn’t help but frown slightly.

Looking at the guard who appeared at the entrance, Xie Qingzhao stood up and shouted sternly, “You unmannered guard, which mansion are you from?”

Xie Qingzhao’s lad servant was a bit bolder. He said with a trembling voice to embolden his master, “There... there are two Imperial Academicians here... You... don’t act recklessly!”

“Imperial Academician?” A gentle voice came. Whoever heard it would feel that the voice must come from an elegant and tender gentleman.

At the entrance, Yan Huaijing slowly walked in. He was wearing a snow coat with lace outlined by purple embroidery. His appearance was even more exquisite than women, and his temperament was like that of an immortal descended from heaven. That kind of gentleness particularly highlighted the noble temperament that he was born with.

He stood at the door with his hands folded behind his back and appeared amazingly elegant and handsome.

“Heir-apparent of... Duke of Yan?” Xie Qingzhao was at a loss for a moment. Then, he hurriedly saluted Yan Huaijing. The other Imperial Academician recognized Yan Huaijing as well and immediately saluted him.

Of course, he knew this heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State, who had returned to the capital to present war prisoners to the Emperor. Moreover, Yan Huaijing’s appearance was destined to be remembered by those who had seen him even once.

No one dared to neglect the heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State, who was having a powerful influence over the Imperial Court and was even feared by the Emperor!

Yan Huaijing raised his hand and his handsome eyes fell on Xie Qingzhao. Such demeanor was really charming, but Xie Qingzhao felt as if he was being targeted by a poisonous snake. He was so nervous that he didn’t even dare to move, as if he would be torn into pieces once he moved a little bit.

Such a heavy pressure came from the heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State, who was as gentle and elegant as a piece of jade! It was truly puzzling! However, Xie Qingzhao was sure that the threat he felt came from exactly the heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State in front of him.

“Xie Qingzhao, Imperial Academician Xie?” Yan Huaijing smiled and asked faintly.

“Exactly!” Xie Qingzhao had no choice but to summon up courage and answer. Sweats started to appear on his nose.

“Are you dealing with something here today?” Yan Huaijing casually sat down in a chair by the window and asked gently.

The seat by the window was in fact Xie Qingzhao’s. But now, Xie Qingzhao had to move aside and offer the seat to Yan Huaijing.

“No... nothing!” Xie Qingzhao didn’t dare to tell the truth. He felt he would attract a fatal blow if he said anything wrong.

"Since you don't have anything to do here, then please go back!" Yan Huaijing lazily waved his hand to drive them away.

"But... But..." Xie Qingzhao couldn't help but want to know why Yan Huaijing was driving them away.

"Have the two of you come here to greet Marquis Hua Yang? I didn't know that Imperial Academician Xie had such a close relationship with the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang." Yan Huaijing's long and narrow eyes were glittering. His voice was still gentle and mellow. But it was enough to make Xie Qingzhao feel the chilly coldness in his tone.

"We... we're not here to greet Marquis Hua Yang. I know nothing about Marquis Hua Yang's arrival in the capital today." Xie Qingzhao forced himself to calm down and hastily explained.

"Then, it's really a coincidence that you chose such a good position if you are not here greeting Marquis Hua Yang!" Yan Huaijing was still smiling warmly, and the corners of his handsome lips curled up slightly.

"It's indeed a coincidence! It's indeed a coincidence!" Xie Qingzhao felt his forehead started to sweat. Yan Huaijing's pair of clear eyes seemed to be penetrating his heart, and his words carried a deep meaning and firmness that no one dared to reject him.

"Then, let me happen to be here as well!" Yan Huaijing said indifferently. The meaning behind his words was enough to make Xie Qingzhao not dare to sit down again.

Coincidence? Even if it was really a coincidence, Xie Qingzhao could say nothing. As an Imperial Academician, Xie Qingzhao didn't have any close friendship with Marquis Hua Yang. Although he was a distant relative of Marquis Hua Yang, it was impossible for him to greet Marquis Hua Yang at the city gate.

Xie Qingzhao could only retreat at this moment. He immediately pulled the sleeve of the other Imperial Academician beside him and said, "We... we have something to do now, so we won't disturb Your Heir-apparent!"

The other Imperial Academician didn't want to stay here to accompany this seemingly gentle but aggressive heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State either. So, he also cupped his hands and took his leave.

Yan Huaijing watched as both of them hurriedly left with their lad servants. He waved his hand to a guard, "Go and see what Xie Qingzhao wants to do."

"Yes, master!" The guard respectfully nodded and went to carry out the order.

A close attendant of Yan Huaijing called the waiter to serve the tea again. Yan Huaijing raised the curtain and looked down with his long and narrow eyes. As expected, he found that the carriage from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was parked right down there.

A coincidence! What a coincidence!

Yan Huaijing stretched out his slender fingers, picked up the teacup, took a sip, and said indifferently, "Go and find out if Yan Feng and Yan Yang are there."

"Master, I saw Yan Feng, but I didn't see Yan Yang!" A guard appeared in the room and got down on one knee.

Yan Feng and Yan Yang were the guards Yan Huaijing had given to Wei Yuewu. They still lived in the mansion of Duke of Yan. However, they would immediately go to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang upon receiving Jin Ling's messages. So, they were no longer a part of Yan Huaijing's security system.

It seemed that this cunning little girl had come up with another vicious plan. Yan Huaijing lowered his head with his lips curled into a gentle smile. Under his long eyelashes, his eyes became even brighter.

"Are those people here?"

The guard knew that Yan Huaijing was asking about the other three heirs-apparent. "The three heirs-apparent are all here, but the heir-apparent of Duke of Lu came alone. The heir-apparent of Duke of Qi and heir-apparent of Duke of Chu came together."

“Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao are also here. What a coincidence!” Yan Huaijing suddenly let out a low laugh. He lightly tapped his fingers on the table and leaned back lazily. “It’s getting more and more interesting. Marquis Hua Yang? There are actually quite a few people paying attention to Marquis Hua Yang! I’m getting more and more interested!”

He seemed to be talking to himself. But hearing their master’s gentle laughter, the confidant attendants kept lowering their heads and pretended not to hear anything.

They preferred to pretending to hear nothing rather than getting the attention of their heir-apparent!

Basically, they felt that it had better be a “coincidence” if their heir-apparent was interested in anything!

Yan Huaijing took another sip of tea and frowned. “This tea isn’t good! Go and make another cup of tea. I’d like to drink the tea that was granted to me by His Majesty.”

“Yes, master. I will immediately bring another cup of tea!” Seeing that his master disliked the tea offered by the teahouse, the close attendant hurriedly answered. Then, he went to make another cup of tea...

Downstairs in the carriage, Wei Yuewu didn’t know that a cunning fox was observing her closely. She was looking at Huamo who was busy folding leaves. She was interested and reached out her hand to fetch a few of those leaves.

She had never played with leaves before. So not long after, the withered leaves were broken into pieces by her, and quite a bit of the broken leaves attached to her dress.

Although the dress was rather plain, it had some exquisite embroidery at the corners of the hemlines, cuffs, and seams. The embroidery was extremely delicate, and just a little bit of broken leaves would make it difficult to clean and the nice dress looked rather dirty now.

Wei Yuejiao saw the scene through the corners of her eyes. She couldn’t help but snort coldly. She looked at Wei Yuewu with disdain, thinking that Wei Yuewu was indeed an uneducated wild girl from the countryside. With this messy look, how could she meet anyone else?

However, Wei Yuejiao didn't care because it was Wei Yuewu who would suffer humiliation a little later. So, she snorted coldly and didn't say anything. She was even very pleased. She would like her father to witness the huge difference between her and Wei Yuewu. In this way, she would prove herself worthier of the title of the legitimate daughter than Wei Yuewu.

"Miss, your dress got dirty." Huamo found the debris on the corner hemlines of Wei Yuewu's dress. She reached out her hand and patted Wei Yuewu's dress. She tried to remove the debris but failed.

"Wait. I'll take it off for you to clean it!" Wei Yuewu patted her dress and said. She also found that much debris was stuck to her dress.

"Miss, hurry up. Lord Marquis will be entering the city soon!" Huamo nodded and kicked away some shattered leaves under her feet. Then, she helped Wei Yuewu take off the dress.

Wei Yuejiao watched the scene in front of her with ridicule. She felt that Wei Yuewu was really stupid. Her father's carriage was about to enter the city. But Wei Yuewu was still trying to take off her dress to clean it. Wei Yuejiao wished that her father's carriage would arrive at this moment. She would like to see how Wei Yuewu got out of the carriage to greet her father with such a messy look.

She couldn't wait to see Wei Yuewu lose face!

Chapter 212 – Accident, Who Pushed Whom

When their father asked Wei Yuewu about her clothes, Wei Yuejiao believed that she would definitely tell him about how Wei Yuewu changed clothes inside the carriage, so that the entire capital would be laughing at Wei Yuewu.

But in the next moment, Wei Yuejiao was stunned when she found that Wei Yuewu was wearing another outer coat inside the one that had become dirty. Wei Yuejiao wondered if Wei Yuewu knew how to dress properly and if there was something wrong with Wei Yuewu's brain.

However, Wei Yuejiao only frowned slightly and despised Wei Yuewu for a moment. She didn't bother caring too much about this. She believed that Wei Yuewu didn't know how to dress properly. But this

was also helpful for Wei Yuejiao because this could at least let their father know which daughter was more decent.

Wei Yuejiao could see at a glance that Wei Yuewu's outer coat was made of rough materials.

Wei Yuejiao didn't carefully look at the dress Concubine Dong had given her. Right now, all her attention was focused on Wei Yuewu's outer coat. Therefore, she didn't find out that the coat Wei Yuewu was now wearing was exactly the coarse dress she had given Wei Yuewu. She only felt that it was a bit strange.

Was this an old dress of Wei Yuewu? One could see at the first glance that its material was quite rough! It couldn't even compare with the clothes worn by a maidservant. What a poor dress!

But before Wei Yuejiao could think any further, Wei Yuewu had already said, "Third Elder Sister, please kindly lend me the hairpin on your head. I had some fragments of leaves in my hair that need to be cleared away!"

Wei Yuewu's words quickly deviated Wei Yuejiao's attention from the dress. Wei Yuejiao widened her eyes and said angrily, "You have hairpins on your head. Why are you borrowing mine?"

"The hairpins on my head are holding my hair in position. If my hair falls off, I will look terrible and cannot meet our father. Third Elder Sister, you have many hairpins on your head. Just take the hairpin in the front. Anyway, that strand of your hair is relatively shorter and it doesn't matter even if falls directly in front of your forehead."

Some of Wei Yuejiao's hair was cut by the sword of Yan Huaijing's guard. Today, she did wear two extra hairpins in order to hold that short strand of hair in position.

This was Wei Yuejiao's biggest embarrassment. When Wei Yuewu mentioned this, she immediately felt shameful and indignant. Her face blushed and she looked at Wei Yuewu with hatred. She wished she could immediately tear Wei Yuewu apart! As a result, her attention was completely diverted from Wei Yuewu's dress.

Wei Yuejiao didn't even notice that after Huamo kicked most of the leaves off the carriage, Huamo even properly folded the dress that Wei Yuewu had been wearing and put it inside the empty bag.

After Wei Yuewu took off the dress, Huamo shook it hard to remove most of the broken leaves from the dress. No one would notice any broken leaves on the dress at a glance.

“You... bitch. I have every means to punish you. Just wait and see how I’m going to tear your mouth apart when I go back to the mansion!” Wei Yuejiao cursed.

Wei Yuejiao cared much about the matter. It was indeed an extreme insult and humiliation for Wei Yuejiao to have her hair cut off in public by the guard of the man on whom she had a crush. Such an insult and humiliation made Wei Yuejiao totally forget all of Concubine Dong’s instructions.

This indeed felt like stabbing a knife into her heart!

Seeing that Wei Yuejiao was about to lose her temper, Yuzhu hurriedly pulled her back and kept comforting her in a low voice. As a result, Yuzhu forgot to pay attention to what Huamo was doing.

“Third Elder Sister, we are now on the street, not in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. I doubt if you really have the ability to tear my mouth apart.” Wei Yuewu squinted and looked at Wei Yuejiao coldly.

“Wei Yuewu!” Wei Yuejiao shouted angrily, “What a wild countryside girl you are to dare to say this to me!”

Wei Yuejiao was extremely angry, so her voice became quite loud. Their carriage was exactly parked in front of the teahouse, which was located near the city gate and had numerous guests every day. Today, more people were coming in and out of the city gate. The carriage of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was already enough to catch many people’s attention. But now the carriage became even more eye-catching when people heard a woman cursing angrily in the carriage.

Many people couldn’t help but pause to watch the farce.

In the tall building, Yan Huaijing stood up and stopped in front of the window with his hands folded behind his back. His gaze fell on the fleet of carriages outside the city gate. It seemed that Marquis Hua Yang was entering the capital.

Hearing the angry curse of Wei Yuejiao below, Yan Huaijing showed a meaningful look in his eyes. His usual gentle smile immediately disappeared and his unworldly handsome face took on a cold and awe-inspiring air.

“Who else is down there?”

“The Third Young Lady from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang should be there as well.” Yan Huaijing’s close attendant respectfully answered while lowering his head. The attendant had already ordered someone to learn more about that carriage because he knew that the heir-apparent was going to ask about it later.

Inside the carriage, Wei Yuewu was listening to the commotion outside while talking to Wei Yuejiao. At this moment, Wei Yuejiao’s attention was completely focused on Wei Yuewu, so it was naturally impossible for her to notice what happened outside the carriage.

A passer-by in ordinary dress casually walked past the carriage of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. He seemed to be muttering to himself, “Look at this fleet of carriages! The owner must be an important official. With so many carriages here, there must be more followers coming back with him.”

He uttered those words as if he was exclaiming and talking to himself. Therefore, few people would notice him. After those words, he quickly passed by the carriage and disappeared into the crowd without looking back.

But Wei Yuewu in the carriage heard his words clearly. The passer-by was Yan Feng, whom she had ordered to keep an eye on the street. Those words of Yan Feng were a signal to her that her father was about to enter the city gate.

The corners of her lips curled into a sharp sneer. Concubine Dong had murdered her mother. This time, Concubine Dong was once again planning to climb higher by stepping on her. Well, this Concubine Dong really had a perfect plan.

“Why didn’t I dare to say those words to you? You are merely a concubine-born daughter. Do you think you can become a legitimate daughter nobler than me?” Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and said softly.

However, no matter how softly Wei Yuewu spoke, her words were enough to make Wei Yuejiao tremble with anger. Wei Yuejiao couldn't help but blurt out, "You bitch! Why can't I be nobler than you? I'll soon become a noble legitimate daughter. You are nothing in my eyes. By then, you would have to kneel on the ground and beg me as long as I ask you to do that."

At this moment, Wei Yuejiao was so furious that she couldn't control her loud voice. Her words made everyone on the street speechless. Everyone could see that the concubine-born daughter in the carriage was more arrogant than the legitimate daughter and that the family rules of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang were indeed going against social traditions.

The mansion of Marquis Hua Yang's fleet of carriages slowly entered the city gate...

Inside the carriage, Wei Luowen, Marquis Hua Yang was sitting in front of a writing desk, holding a file in his hand and casually reading it.

Wei Luowen was a middle-aged man in his forties. At first glance, everyone would be shocked by his look, where an old wound across his cheek. The wound made him look more ferocious. The wound went from his eyebrows to his nose and finally stopped at the corner of his lips, spanning almost his entire face.

Such a face would frighten a timid person to tears.

However, with a closer look, one could see that Wei Luowen's facial features were in fact extremely delicate. Without the wound, he should be a handsome and elegant middle-aged man.

"Lord Marquis, we are about to arrive in the capital. The Madam Dowager said Yuejiao and the Sixth Young Lady would be here to greet us. They should be waiting for us here at the moment!" Concubine Dong seated beside the Marquis said with a smile when she looked out of the window.

She was a woman in her thirties. She was very beautiful. With a faint smile, she looked quite charming.

Wei Luowen frowned and said unhappily, "There's no need to ask them to especially come here to greet us. We'll meet them at the mansion!"

“My Lord, you are right. But Yuejiao has always been missing you.” Concubine Dong smiled kindly, but she didn’t mention Wei Yuewu.

The implication of her words was clear: Wei Yuejiao missed Wei Luowen very much even after a few days of separation. However, Wei Yuewu didn’t miss him even after several years of separation. Concubine Dong’s words were a clear reminder for Wei Luowen which of the two daughters was more attached to him.

But it was also reasonable for Concubine Dong to speak like that because after all, Concubine Dong had never met Wei Yuewu before. Therefore, she couldn’t say for sure that Wei Yuewu missed Wei Luowen.

“Lord Marquis, the carriage of the two young ladies is right in the front.” A guard reported as he saw a carriage of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang parked along the road.

“Drive closer and take a look!” Wei Luowen said calmly. Even Concubine Dong didn’t notice the slightest emotional change in his eyes as he held the book tighter and tighter.

The carriage turned and drove towards the teahouse. Concubine Dong pulled up the curtain first and shouted to the carriage at the side, “Yuejiao, Sixth Young Lady, come here and meet your father.”

Concubine Dong was quite cautious with her words. By addressing Wei Yuewu as Sixth Young Lady, Concubine Dong showed her respect to Wei Yuewu. After a while, when Wei Yuewu showed up with the gorgeous dress she had made whereas her own daughter showed up with that poor dress, everyone could see the sharp contrast between their dresses. In this way, people would have a good impression of both her and Wei Yuejiao, and they would also have a bad impression of Wei Yuewu. Then, it would be easier for her to successfully perform her next plot.

However, in the next moment, the smile on her face froze.

“Bitch! Ah...” Wei Yuejiao’s angry curse could be heard from the carriage, followed by a sharp scream. Before anyone could realize, two figures fell off the carriage.

“Third Young Lady, don’t push the Sixth Young Lady!” A young maidservant cried out in alarm when the two figures were falling down.

Huamo hugged Wei Yuewu tightly and she tried her best to stop Wei Yuewu from hitting the ground. Having been prepared in advance, she was now curling up her body to protect Wei Yuewu.

Fortunately, there was a thick layer of leaves under the carriage. Although Huamo was the first one hitting the ground, she was on guard and the accident didn’t hurt her bones.

Yan Huaijing stood in front of the window and looked at the situation coldly. Then, his unfathomable gaze fell on the face of Concubine Dong who was no longer to maintain her smile.

Yan Huaijing’s close attendant was quite nervous as he kept his head low and stood behind Yan Huaijing.

His heir-apparent seldom got angry. But now it seemed that Yan Huaijing was angry. He wondered what the heir-apparent had seen that even the heir-apparent’s usual gentle smile had disappeared.

The gently smiling heir-apparent was already scary enough, but the heir-apparent with a cold face was even more horrible!

Yan Huaijing’s close attendant carefully retreated several steps.

“How outrageous! It wasn’t the Third Young Lady who pushed the Sixth Young Lady, but the opposite...” Concubine Dong had a quick reaction and immediately scolded upon realizing the dress made of coarse cloth.

However, in the next moment, Concubine Dong was stunned as she kept looking at Wei Yuewu’s raised face. That face almost overlapped the face in her memory. Such eyebrows looked exactly the same as the former Marquise Hua Yang.

That face was filled with the same indifference as its owner looked at Concubine Dong coldly. Even if Concubine Dong was kneeling at her feet, she didn’t bother looking at Concubine Dong as if Concubine Dong was just an inconspicuous piece of dust.

Ever since then, Concubine Dong had sworn that she would definitely trample that beautiful woman under her feet. One day, she would finally take her place and become the real Marquise.

Facts also proved how successful her scheme was. Even though Concubine Dong had not yet officially become the Marquise after so many years, she would soon become the new Marquise because the Marquis had already allowed all the servants in the mansion to call her Madam in their mansion at the border.

“This is our Sixth Young Lady. The Third Young Lady is still inside the carriage! She not only cursed our Sixth Young Lady but also pushed the Sixth Young Lady out of the carriage.” Huamo said angrily, trying her best to stand up. She then immediately went to help Wei Yuewu stand up from the ground as soon as she stood up.

“Mother!” Wei Yuejiao never expected that Wei Yuewu would suddenly be pushed out of the carriage. So, she subconsciously put her head out of the carriage and looked around. She immediately found Concubine Dong and happily got off the carriage while happily greeting her mother.

Instantly, her gorgeous dress caught the attention of everyone else and it formed a sharp contrast with Wei Yuewu’s dress made of coarse cloth. Everyone started to look at Wei Yuejiao with disdain when they remembered how Wei Yuejiao cursed Wei Yuewu angrily and pushed her off the carriage.

How could a concubine-born daughter dress much better than a legitimate daughter? Moreover, the concubine-born daughter even dared to beat and scold a legitimate daughter. This was enough to show how arrogant this Third Young Lady was.

Wei Yuewu stood up with the support of Huamo and landed her gaze on Concubine Dong’s face. At this moment, she asked doubtfully. “Concubine Dong?”

Chapter 213 – Marquis Hua Yang Was Finally Back To The Capital

After comparing the words Wei Yuewu and Wei Yuejiao used to address Concubine Dong, everyone started to look at Concubine Dong with contempt.

One could see that the concubine must be quite ambitious because she even allowed her own daughter to call her “mother”.

“Your... your clothes...” Concubine Dong was dumbfounded and almost fainted as she looked at her gorgeously dressed daughter.

Inside the carriage, Wei Luowen stared at Wei Yuewu’s face with a complicated look. The book in his hands was tightly pinched together.

“I know you made the dress stitch by stitch for me. I will certainly cherish this dress.” Wei Yuejiao hurriedly changed the topic because she was afraid that Concubine Dong’s words might expose the fact that she had taken Wei Yuewu’s dress by force. At this time, she found many people out on the street. So she immediately stopped using “mother” to address Concubine Dong.

“Isn’t this dress made for Yuewu?” Wei Luowen asked in a deep voice inside the carriage.

“I... I really don’t know what’s going on. Perhaps, the person who delivered the dress sent a wrong message!” Concubine Dong had a quick mind and she immediately changed the topic. She knew there must be something wrong. But based on her daughter’s look, she believed that her daughter didn’t want others to talk about it.

“Delivered a wrong dress? This dress really fits her and doesn’t look like the wrong dress!” Someone in the crowd suddenly said.

“Exactly. This dress really fits her size and is obviously larger for the Sixth Young Lady. This dress really fits the Third Young Lady.”

“This is clearly made for the Third Young Lady.” Someone else in the crowd immediately echoed. In particular, those people who had witnessed Wei Yuewu falling off the carriage a moment ago all spoke in favor of Wei Yuewu.

Concubine Dong couldn’t suppress the hatred in her heart. She did make the dress according to Wei Yuejiao’s size because she believed that Wei Yuewu should have a similar size with Wei Yuejiao who was

less than two years older than her. Moreover, a larger dress could still be worn whereas a smaller one would be of no use.

“Greetings, Father!” Wei Yuewu had already stood up and bowed to Wei Luowen in the carriage. Although Wei Luowen’s image had faded away in her memory, she remembered that her father was the only one having a scarred face.

“Yuejiao, this dress...” On the other side, Concubine Dong hurriedly asked Wei Yuejiao in a low voice.

Upon finding that her painstaking effort was going to become useless, Concubine Dong was very anxious because she not only failed to gain any good reputation this time but also received people’s contempt. This time, Concubine Dong was determined to become the new Marquise Hua Yang. How could she bear such a big mistake as soon as she arrived at the capital?

“Sixth Younger Sister, you wore a gorgeous outer dress while wearing another dress made of coarse cloth inside. What do you mean?”

Wei Yuejiao wasn’t stupid either. She received her mother’s signal and thought for a moment. Then, she went on to challenge Wei Yuewu, “Yuzhu, take that dress out and let everyone see what my Sixth Younger Sister was wearing a moment ago.”

Wei Yuejiao suddenly remembered the outer coat that Wei Yuewu had been wearing. So she instructed Yuzhu in the carriage before getting out of the carriage herself.

Yuzhu took out a small bag from the carriage and opened it. Wei Yuejiao received the bag took out a dress that was made of quality materials and shook the dress in front of everyone. “Look, this is what my Sixth Younger Sister was wearing. I don’t know where she has got the dress she’s now wearing, nor do I know why she deliberately decided to show up with this kind of clothes in public.”

Wei Yuejiao’s implication was clear. She wanted everyone to know about Wei Yuewu’s malicious scheme and to know how Wei Yuewu had framed her and Concubine Dong by wearing such a dress.

Inside the carriage, Wei Luowen quietly looked at the situation without saying anything, as if he was turning a blind eye to Wei Yuewu’s salute.

Wei Yuewu didn't care too much about Wei Luowen's cold response. Actually, she didn't have any deep emotions towards this so-called father. The fact that he had ignored her for years was enough to show his attitude. However, when Wei Yuejiao and Concubine Dong were so aggressive, his silence did make Wei Yuewu feel sad.

But in the next moment, such sadness was quickly replaced by coldness. Since this Marquis Hua Yang didn't treat her as his daughter, why should she take him as her father? Wei Yuewu knew from her childhood that she only had a mother and she never had a father. Perhaps this would also be the case in the days to come!

Wei Yuewu's gaze shifted from Wei Luowen to Wei Yuejiao. Then, she said calmly, "Third Elder Sister, this is your dress. Look at the size. Or, could it be that you think this dress fits me properly?"

"I... This is not my dress. This is yours!" Wei Yuejiao never expected that Wei Yuewu would refuse to admit that this was her dress. So Wei Yuejiao immediately became furious.

"My dress? Then, why is it so big?" Wei Yuewu asked in confusion.

Just now, Wei Yuejiao especially demonstrated the dress in order to convince the people. At this moment, everyone could tell that the dress fit her perfectly, but it was obviously larger for Wei Yuewu who had a slender figure.

"Third Young Lady, please let go of our miss!" Huamo suddenly said with tears in her eyes. "Just now, my miss said nothing when you pushed her off the carriage. You are free to wear whatever you like. However, please don't say this is the dress of our miss. She doesn't care about a dress at all."

In the crowd, Xie Qingzhao tried to move forward. Obviously, he had a target for coming here today.

Xie Qingzhao's target was Wei Yuewu!

He had planned to help Wei Yuewu in front of Marquis Hua Yang at the right moment. But the ongoing situation confused him.

Wei Yuewu was now in a vulnerable position and everyone would naturally have sympathy for her. Therefore, Xie Qingzhao believed that no one would notice him if he stood out and spoke in favor of Wei Yuewu at this moment.

The current situation was different from what Wei Qiufu had anticipated before, in which Wei Yuewu was despised by the crowd and he could attract everyone's attention by standing out and speaking in favor of Wei Yuewu.

So, Xie Qingzhao hesitated. But after thinking for a while, he decided to stand out and speak up for Wei Yuewu. In this way, he could at least attract Marquis Hua Yang's attention.

Unexpectedly, just when he was about to take action, he happened to meet a pair of cold eyes when he subconsciously raised his head. He didn't expect that pair of gentle, calm, and handsome eyes suddenly became so chilly with an awe-inspiring.

Had the heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State kept looking at him upstairs?

Xie Qingzhao trembled and hastily withdrew his feet. He lowered his head but felt that his heart was still beating wildly. Before he noticed Yan Huaijing's gaze, his behavior was quite natural. But at this moment, he immediately felt his body stiffened.

He felt as if everything he had done was clearly captured by that pair of eyes and he didn't dare to stay any longer. Then, he calmed down and walked away without hesitation.

Few people noticed the interaction between Yan Huaijing and Xie Qingzhao. Almost no one had discovered Xie Qingzhao's previous movements except Yan Huaijing's guards.

Upstairs, Yan Huaijing stared coldly at Xie Qingzhao's back. He waved his hand and the guard in the crowd silently retreated to follow Xie Qingzhao.

"I... I didn't deliberately push her out of the carriage!" Upon finding that everyone's gaze was getting more and more contemptuous, Wei Yuejiao was furious and explained. "It's because she scared me with a bug. That's why I pushed her out of fear."

“Bug? Are you kidding, Third Young Lady? The carriage is so clean. How could there be any bug in it? Moreover, you were sitting inside the carriage all the time and the Sixth Young Lady was exactly sitting near the door. Even if there was a bug, she should be the first one to discover it...”

Huamo felt unconvinced and she argued.

“Enough. Huamo, stop talking. Father, let’s go back to the mansion!” Wei Yuewu waved her hand and stopped Huamo from further argument. She seemed to be more considerate about the overall situation and didn’t want to quarrel in public. But this made people start to look at Wei Yuejiao and Concubine Dong with disdain.

Wei Yuejiao was so angry that she couldn’t stop trembling. She wished she could scratch Wei Yuewu’s delicate and calm face. When the two of them were in the carriage, she merely pretended to push Wei Yuewu out of anger. She was clear that she could not push Wei Yuewu with too much force because Wei Yuewu was sitting at the door.

But unexpectedly, Wei Yuewu suddenly took out a red and yellow bug and even put it on the back of her hand. She subconsciously cried out and pushed Wei Yuewu in the hand. As a result, Wei Yuewu and her maidservant fell off the carriage. Well, she didn’t mean to push Wei Yuewu off the carriage.

“Where is the bug that the Third Young Lady talked about?” Huamo retorted in a low voice.

“Alright... Alright. Since you insisted to see the bug, Yuzhu, find the bug!” Wei Yuejiao said sternly while urging Yuzhu who was in the carriage to find the bug.

With the bug as evidence, Wei Yuejiao was certain that people would stop speaking in favor of Wei Yuewu without reservation.

Concubine Dong didn’t stop Wei Yuejiao. She looked at Wei Yuewu with some fear and waited patiently for further development. If her daughter could win this round, it would be quite helpful for her plot.

However, Concubine Dong wondered if the situation in front of her eyes was really an accident.

Wei Luowen, Marquis Hua Yang, remained silent in the carriage. In everyone's eyes, this showed that he had silently accepted what Wei Yuejiao said. Thinking about the fact that this Sixth Young Lady lost her mother at a young age, people believed that Wei Yuewu must have a difficult life because even her own father treated her as cold as a stranger after so many years of separation.

Moreover, Wei Yuewu was poorly treated by a concubine-born daughter.

For a moment, more and more people stood on Wei Yuewu's side and started to feel indignant for Wei Yuewu.

"Miss... Miss, there's no bug inside!" Yuzhu's anxious voice came from the carriage.

"How could it be? It must be inside the carriage." Wei Yuejiao reached out her hand and lifted the curtain. When she got out of the carriage, she seemed to see a red and yellow bug. How could it disappear so quickly?

The carriage was clean, except for some old leaves near the door.

"Third Young Lady is really good at telling jokes."

"What bug? She clearly pushed her legitimate younger sister out of the carriage. She is really vicious!"

"Sure enough. She was born by a concubine and was good at pretending. She even claimed that it was merely an accident. The Zhang Family living next door to my house has a similar concubine and a concubine-born daughter. They plotted to become a legitimate wife and a legitimate daughter of the family and they dared to do anything. They are so good at pretending." Another person spoke with disdain.

These words sounded like a direct reference to Concubine Dong and her daughter. Concubine Dong's face immediately blushed.

"Let's go back. Yuejiao, go to the carriage behind!" Wei Luowen in the carriage frowned and said.

“Father...” Wei Yuejiao felt she was wronged and was unwilling to leave.

“Go!” Wei Luowen shouted harshly.

Wei Yuejiao did not dare to disobey Wei Luowen and she walked backward with the grievance. There were quite a few carriages in Wei Luowen’s fleet and some carriages still had vacant seats. The persons inside the carriage behind Wei Luowen’s carriage got off. They took another carriage and offered the carriage to Wei Yuejiao.

“Yuewu, get in the carriage. Let’s go back!” Wei Luowen said coldly to Wei Yuewu with his eyes closed.

“Yes, father!” Although Wei Yuewu’s heart was still aching, she didn’t show any sign on her face. She bowed respectfully to the carriage and retreated to the side to make way for Wei Luowen’s carriage before getting into her own carriage.

Old Li drove the carriage at the end of the fleet and slowly headed towards the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

“Your Heir-apparent, Imperial Academician Xie went straight back to his mansion. He didn’t go anywhere else!” A guard came in and knelt on the ground while respectfully reporting to Yan Huaijing.

Chapter 214 – Whoever Won Her Would Win The World

Upstairs in the teahouse, Yan Huaijing took his seat again. He put his fingers around the teacup and slightly rubbed it. His voice became gentle again, “Then, come back!”

Xie Qingzhao was bold enough to set up his little fox. However, the matter became even more complicated with the intervention of several other officials. But this situation was very favorable to him. So Yan Huaijing decided to let it be and settle the matter all at once in the future...

“How about those guys?” Yan Huaijing circled the teacup with his slender fingers and asked leisurely.

“Among the three heirs-apparent, the heir-apparent of Duke Lu has left. The other two heirs-apparent are still here. I don’t dare to get too close to them. So I don’t know what they talked about.”

Every heir-apparent brought a lot of guards, including dark guards with them to the capital this time. No one dared to act rashly.

“Did the Third Princess come?” Yan Huaijing’s handsome lips curled into a faint smile as he lazily asked.

“Yes, the Third Princess came together with the Eldest Miss Jing. They each brought only one maidservant. They were just staying upstairs on the opposite side. The Eldest Miss Jing seemed to notice you and she deliberately hid behind the curtain. But she didn’t tell the Third Princess about your presence, so the Third Princess didn’t notice you.”

Yan Huaijing had been standing at the window, and he didn’t plan to avoid anyone.

“Has Eldest Miss Jing’s leg totally healed?” Yan Huaijing asked carelessly.

“Not yet. With a closer look, one can see she’s limping when she is walking.” The guard thought for a moment and said. This Eldest Miss Jing was really awesome! She even came here to join in the fun with a limped leg.

“Once Marquis Hua Yang is back to the capital, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang is about to be turned upside down. That minister has maintained an obscure role and had a difficult time over the years!” Yan Huaijing seemed to be talking to himself. But his words were enough to bring much sweat to the guard, who felt that everything was moving in the direction according to the will of the heir-apparent.

“Tell the people of the Flying Dragon Intelligence Agency to spread the news that the woman who has the world in her hand is in the capital. Whoever wins her will win the world!” Yan Huaijing smiled gently. His immortal-like face became increasingly glamorous. However, his gentle look didn’t alleviate the bloodthirsty killing momentum in his words by the slightest bit.

“The woman has the world in her hand. Whoever wins her will win the world!” Although people had heard about this message in the past, the message this time was much more definite. This was almost the omen of a bloody storm!

“How about Master Fenghe?” The guard asked carefully.

“There is no need to keep watching him closely. Since he is merely a monk and is willing to meddle with the mundane world, let him come back to the mud!” Yan Huaijing’s long and narrow eyes flashed. Master Fenghe was once a member of the royal family but he later became a monk in order to stay away from the royal dispute. But in the end, he had to come back to the world of disputes.

Nine-nether Underworld and Avici-hell had always been a hot topic of discussion for all Buddhists. No one really knew if this eminent monk who had once lied could overcome this obstacle in his heart in the end...

Sometimes, destruction didn’t come from the others, but from one’s own heart. Just let this Buddhist master mark the beginning of this bloody storm...

Yan Huaijing mercilessly closed his handsome eyes and the smile on his face slowly faded away. Although he was still handsome, he looked more like the Asura King from Hell with a handsome face but merciless and ruthless character!

The carriage slowly moved forward. Inside the carriage, Wei Yuewu was also taking a break with her eyes closed. She leaned against the carriage wall and the corner of her lips curled into a cold smile.

“Miss, does the Lord Marquis really know nothing about what the Third Young Lady and Concubine Dong are trying to do?” Said Huamo indignantly. She had just been observing the famous Marquis Hua Yang, who was also her master. However, she didn’t find the Marquis had any slightest bit of care about her young miss. She couldn’t help but be angry at the thought that Wei Yuewu was treated unfairly.

“Marquis Hua Yang didn’t want people to learn that his concubine and concubine-born daughter tried to hurt his legitimate daughter soon after he arrived in the capital. In his heart, only the three of them are a family.” Wei Yuewu smiled coldly and slightly opened her eyes that had a cold and detached look.

Being psychologically ready to accept something didn't mean one could maintain perfect composure when facing it. In the face of an indifferent father, who could remain calm and maintain peace of mind?

"Miss, you will have a difficult time in the days to come, right?" Huamo thought for a moment and said worriedly.

"No. Concubine Dong is good at acting. No matter how, she would definitely try to triumph over me." Wei Yuewu shook her head and said. Although Concubine Dong didn't talk much just now, her words were filled with accusations against Wei Yuewu.

Upon finding that the situation was against her, Concubine Dong immediately remained silent. But she didn't stop Wei Yuejiao from talking. She was obviously a sophisticated and tricky person. Such a person was good at pretending, especially when she was still a concubine.

But she could at most become a reputed concubine. There was no way for her to become a legitimate wife. Wei Yuewu inexplicably thought of the medicine bottle in her mother's room and a trace of hatred appeared in her eyes.

She knew whom to look for when it came to that medicine bottle...

The fleet of carriages stopped in front of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. The Madam Dowager had already received the message and was welcoming them at the gate of the mansion with her two sons and grandchildren.

Marquis Hua Yang got out of the carriage. As soon as he saw the Madam Dowager, he hurriedly took two steps forward and was about to kneel down to salute the Madam Dowager.

"Greetings, Mother!"

However, the Madam Dowager stopped him from kneeling down. "Are you alright? Have you recovered yet? I'll ask the doctor to check your health conditions later on. Although it is just an old wound, it still matters if it keeps bothering you. You cannot underestimate it!"

“Mother, I’m fine!” Wei Luowen didn’t insist to kneel down. He stood up with the support of the Madam Dowager and greeted his two younger brothers who were standing at the side.

“Greetings, Madam Dowager!” Concubine Dong walked over at this moment and knelt down in front of the Madam Dowager while kowtowing three times.

“Stand up! You have made great contributions to our family. Over the years, you have worked very hard to serve the Lord Marquis. Without you staying by his side, I would always live with worries. However, you don’t have to bother making any dress in person for Yuewu, since you’ve been quite busy serving the Marquis. I could see that you must spend a lot of time and effort to make the dress stitch by stitch. Even one’s own mother won’t dedicate so much effort as you do.”

The Madam Dowager sighed and asked Nanny Hong to help Concubine Dong up.

“Madam Dowager, it’s... it’s my fault to have sent a wrong message so that the dress that was supposed to be given to the Sixth Young Lady was given to Yuejiao, and the one for Yuejiao was given to the Sixth Young Lady. I’m ready to receive your punishment!” Concubine Dong’s face was full of shame and she refused to stand up with Nanny Hong’s support. She kept lowering her head and kneeling on the ground.

“The dresses were given to the wrong persons?” The Madam Dowager frowned in confusion. When she found Wei Yuejiao and Wei Yuewu coming over, her face darkened.

She had clearly asked Nanny Hong to give that gorgeous dress to Wei Yuewu and the poor dress to Wei Yuejiao. How come the two of them were wearing the other’s dress?

“Madam Dowager, it’s all because I didn’t make it clear to the person I sent here!” Concubine Dong lowered her head and said obediently as if it was really because she failed to explain it clearly to the person who delivered the dresses.

Her every move was filled with sincerity, and it was easy for people to have a good impression of her! Wei Yuewu could only find such sincerity in Wei Qiufu in the past. But Wei Qiufu was merely an unmarried young lady so that her “performance” couldn’t compare to that of Concubine Dong.

Wei Yuewu's eyelids raised slightly and a cold smile appeared in her watery eyes. Obviously, this Concubine Dong was indeed difficult to deal with. Just in a short while, Concubine Dong had come up with a proper solution to deal with her.

Well, Concubine Dong was not the only person who was good at acting, so was Wei Yuewu. Wei Yuewu walked forward and said to the Madam Dowager with embarrassment, "Grandmother, it's my fault. When Third Elder Sister asked to change her dress for mine, I shouldn't agree!"

"That's sheer nonsense. In fact, you were the one that requested to change our dresses!" Wei Yuejiao had already received Concubine Dong's instruction when she was in the carriage. So she would never admit what she had done at the moment. Only four persons were present when the two of them exchanged their dresses. No one could prove that Wei Yuewu was telling the truth.

Of course, Wei Yuewu could understand what Wei Yuejiao was trying to convey. Her eyes lit up and she asked Wei Yuejiao with an amazed expression, "Are you claiming that I requested to change my dress for yours? Are you referring to this dress?"

"Yes, you are right. Just this dress. This dress was clearly made for me by my concubine mother. Why did you take it away by force, so that I could only receive our father in your dress?"

Wei Yuejiao was furious. There was no possibility to explain herself away after the dispute happened at the city gate. With Concubine Dong's explanation, Wei Yuejiao finally realized that she had fallen into Wei Yuewu's trap. So she decided to blame Wei Yuewu for everything.

"Are you saying that Concubine Dong especially made this dress for me?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and smiled warmly.

"Of course. That's why you took away my dress. You believed that Concubine Dong would certainly make a good dress for me. You never expected that Concubine Dong would give the better dress to you. You are indeed a stingy person trying to understand what a generous person is thinking about!" Wei Yuejiao said proudly. As said by her concubine mother, no one was able to prove that Wei Yuewu was telling the truth in any case.

Grandmother personally gave the two dresses to her and Wei Yuewu. The two of them knew which dress was their own! In fact, Grandmother was especially giving the fine dress to Wei Yuewu. By

exchanging the dresses, Wei Yuewu was going against Grandmother's will this time. Therefore, it was impossible for Wei Yuewu to get away with it!

Wei Yuewu smiled faintly. Of course, she would not explain who requested to change the dresses first. Instead, she asked, "Third Elder Sister, is your dress particularly wonderful so that I took it away by force?"

"Are you saying this dress is especially wonderful? Sixth Younger Sister, your dress is made by Concubine Dong in person. She especially selected quality materials and made it for you stitch by stitch." Wei Yuejiao said angrily. Wei Yuejiao was indeed angry as she remembered how her mother worked hard to make the dress for Wei Yuewu but not for her.

Why could Wei Yuewu, a motherless bitch, get all of her mother's attention? However, to Wei Yuejiao's disappointment, her father didn't say any kind words to her upon finding the fact.

"Isn't Third Elder Sister's dress better than mine?" Wei Yuewu tugged at the dress she was wearing and asked.

Wei Yuejiao was so angry that she even burst into laughter. "Wei Yuewu, you are indeed a bumpkin. This dress is even poorer than the dress of any maidservant in this mansion. Only you would believe this is a good dress!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Concubine Dong's face changed. Just as Concubine Dong was about to speak, she found Wei Luowen's cold gaze sweeping over. She immediately lowered her head.

"Third Elder Sister, is the life at the border so difficult that Concubine Dong couldn't find any quality cloth after she made the dress for me so that you had to wear such a poor dress?" Wei Yuewu showed a surprising look as she swept over the maidservants and nannies behind Concubine Dong.

One could see that the dress worn by those maids and nannies were made of better cloth than Wei Yuewu's dress.

At this moment, no one cared about who took away whose dress. Everyone could see that Concubine Dong had a sinister design when she sent two completely different dresses to the mansion.

“Mother, let’s go in and talk!” Wei Luowen glanced coldly at Concubine Dong and reached out his hand to support the Madam Dowager. He turned around and started to walk into the mansion, leaving Concubine Dong kneeling on the ground.

The Madam Dowager swept her gaze across Concubine Dong’s face before she turned around and walked in. She instructed lightly, “Stand up! Don’t kneel at the gate!”

Nanny Hong walked at the end of the crowd and looked at Concubine Dong, who was so clever and tricky in the past. She couldn’t help but feel terrified upon thinking that Concubine Dong suffered such a huge loss on the first day she returned to the mansion.

Chapter 215 – Comparison, Try Another Round

Wasn’t this really a coincidence? Nanny Hong’s gaze swept across Wei Yuewu’s exquisite and gentle face. When Nanny Hong recalled their conversation just now, she realized that Wei Yuewu didn’t deny the Third Young Lady’s accusation when the Third Young Lady claimed that Wei Yuewu had grabbed away her dress. Instead, Wei Yuewu directly shifted the topic to Concubine Dong’s evil intentions. The implied meaning in Wei Yuewu’s words was enough for Nanny Hong to carefully think over. After careful thinking, Nanny Hong no longer dared to look down upon this slightly childish Sixth Young Lady in front of her.

Thinking about the Sixth Young Lady’s words, actions and intelligence, Nanny Hong couldn’t help but be greatly shocked!

Upon feeling that someone was looking at her, Wei Yuewu raised her head and happened to meet Nanny Hong’s puzzled gaze. Wei Yuewu showed a faint smile on her face. However, in Nanny Hong’s eyes, such a smile was even more frightening. Nanny Hong hurriedly lowered her head and quickly hid the shock in her eyes.

Nanny Hong was uncertain if such a Sixth Young lady was a blessing or a curse to the mysterious mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

Wei Yuejiao didn't enter the mansion immediately. She and Yuzhu helped Concubine Dong up. She looked at Wei Yuewu's back and said angrily while gritting her teeth. "Mother, I... I didn't notice... that's why I was fooled by this bitch!"

Wei Yuejiao thought that she could turn the tables on Wei Yuewu. But she didn't expect that she would fall into Wei Yuewu's trap again. Wei Yuejiao was so angry that she even wanted to eat Wei Yuewu alive.

The incident that happened at the city gate just now had already damaged her reputation. After arriving at the mansion, Wei Yuewu once again brought her great humiliation. There was intensive hatred in Wei Yuejiao's eyes as she stared viciously at Wei Yuewu.

"I didn't expect that this girl is so powerful!" Concubine Dong nodded with a malicious gaze.

She did not expect that in such a situation, Wei Yuewu would go in the opposite direction. After all, there was no need to prove anything. As long as the Madam Dowager and Marquis started to question her evil intention, it wouldn't take Wei Yuewu much effort to make the Marquis start to question her. Thanks to her years of hard work in reputation management, Concubine Dong had always been a very virtuous woman in front of the Marquis. However, this Wei Yuewu effortlessly ruined her image.

"Mother, what should we do?" Wei Yuejiao said, "Will Father and Grandmother be dissatisfied with you?"

"It doesn't really matter. Your grandmother is eagerly hoping for me to become the new Marquise. At least, I was once her maid and it's easier for her to control me than to control any arrogant woman from a noble family. I'll explain to your father later."

Concubine Dong thought for a moment and said confidently. The reason for today's failure was because she didn't expect Wei Yuewu to be so powerful. Wei Yuewu was completely different from her mother, the former Marquise.

But so what? Even the former Marquise ended up miserably and nearly lost her daughter despite the fact that she was the most beloved wife of the Marquis.

She didn't believe that after her years of careful planning, she would be defeated by a young girl.

Today's failure was merely a result of her carelessness. It didn't really matter if she took care next time!

Wei Yuejiao was still worried. As she followed Concubine Dong into the mansion, she asked, "Mother, didn't you tell me that Wei Yuwu was innately deficient and she could not live to..."

"Shut up!" Concubine Dong turned around and shouted harshly.

"Mother..." Wei Yuejiao said with a bit of dissatisfaction, but she didn't dare to continue when she found Concubine Dong's fierce look.

"Keep this forever as a secret. Don't tell anyone about this. Otherwise, your father would severely punish you!" Concubine Dong warned Wei Yuejiao in a low voice. She deeply regretted telling Wei Yuejiao this secret when she tried to appease her back then. If she had known that Wei Yuejiao would mention the secret so soon, she would never have told her.

"Why?" Wei Yuejiao asked with a puzzled look.

"Don't ask. When the time comes, I'll certainly tell you. Now we're back in the mansion. Don't forget to call me concubine mother. Don't ever call me mother. Once I become the official Marquise, you can openly call me mother!" Concubine Dong took the opportunity to teach Wei Yuejiao a lesson.

"Yes, concubine mother. I know!" Wei Yuejiao said quite unwillingly. But she knew that her indiscreet remarks at the city gate did cause some trouble for Concubine Dong. This was all because of Wei Yuwu. So she once again glared at Wei Yuwu in front of her.

Wei Yuwu seemed to have noticed something. She turned around and gave Wei Yuejiao a meaningful gaze before turning to look at the Madam Dowager in front of her.

The Madam Dowager even brought all the members of the mansion to the gate to welcome them. Did she really care so much about her son and was eagerly hoping to see him?

The group of people first went to the Madam Dowager's Tranquility Courtyard. Wei Luowen once again paid his respects to the Madam Dowager following the rules of etiquette before taking his seat. The younger generation also went forward to pay their respects to Wei Luowen.

People talked for a while. Considering that Wei Luowen's long-term injury had not yet fully healed, and he had even delayed his schedule, the Madam Dowager asked Wei Luowen to take a break in his own courtyard first before gathering again for a dinner in the evening at the Tranquility Courtyard.

Wei Luowen nodded and left with Concubine Dong and his two daughters.

Along the way, Wei Luowen kept striding ahead without looking at Concubine Dong, Wei Yuejiao and Wei Yuewu beside him.

The trip was extremely dull. Wei Luowen did not speak, and no one else dared to speak. Even the maids and nannies following them were walking with light steps. Anyone could see that Lord Marquis was in a bad mood.

"Go back to your respective courtyard and take a break!" After arriving at the courtyard of the first branch, Wei Luowen said coldly. Then, he turned around and walked towards his study.

Wei Yuewu and Wei Yuejiao obediently responded and retreated. Only Concubine Dong softly called, "Lord Marquis!" and chased after him.

"Miss!" Huamo whispered.

Wei Yuewu shook her head and turned to leave with Huamo.

On the other side, Wei Yuejiao was in no mood to care about Wei Yuewu. Her gaze kept following Concubine Dong. But she did know that she should not follow Concubine Dong at the moment. Concubine Dong had instructed her to return to her own courtyard first.

Wei Luowen's study had already been cleaned up completely. At the window, there was a carved beast head, raising its head high into the sky. A faint fragrance turned into white smoke and came out of the beast's head.

"Kneel down!" Wei Luowen said sternly as he sat in front of the writing desk.

Concubine Dong, who came in later, knelt down with a plop. Tears fell from her eyes and she began to sob, "Lord Marquis... I have no bad intent. I was just afraid that the Sixth Young Lady might think too much. That's why I made such a dress for Yuejiao. I was truly afraid that the Sixth Young Lady might believe that I value Yuejiao more than her!"

As Concubine Dong spoke, she stretched out her fingers where some new and old needle wounds could be found. "Lord Marquis, you know that dress. I made it especially for the Sixth Young Lady. I worked very hard to make that dress. I was wholeheartedly trying to please the Sixth Young Lady and was really afraid that the Sixth Young Lady didn't like it. That dress was made by me stitch by stitch."

Along the way, Concubine Dong had been totally prepared. She knew the key to the problem. So she wasn't panicking. Her eyes were filled with sorrows. In addition, the wounds in her hands were very convincing.

"You think you're innocent, don't you?" Wei Luowen asked with a serious look. The scar on his face became even more ferocious because of the serious look.

"This is my fault because I've got it wrong. I didn't expect that my dress not only failed to please the Sixth Young Lady but also made her even unhappier. This is all my fault!"

Concubine Dong sobbed and cried, but she covered her mouth with a handkerchief as if she was afraid to disturb someone else. "Lord Marquis, it's all because I'm not experienced enough. I failed to take many factors into consideration. The Sixth Young Lady was growing up somewhere else. So I... I really know nothing about her temperament and characters."

She was implying that Wei Yuewu was narrow-minded and had mistaken her good intentions. She was also hinting that Wei Yuewu was not having a close relationship with the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

Upon hearing her words, Wei Luowen's face softened a little bit even though he was still angry. "What happened to Yuejiao? Why did she keep scolding her younger sister? This is not really what an elder sister should do. She even pushed her younger sister off the carriage. How did you educate your daughter?"

"This... I'm afraid there's a misunderstanding. Lord Marquis, Yuejiao grew up beside you. She has always respected you the most. She acts and speaks by imitating you. She's straightforward and quick-tempered. I'm afraid that's why she can't get along well with the Sixth Young Lady. They have just known each other. It's quite natural for them to have some quarrels with each other. In the future... everything would be fine."

Upon finding that Wei Luowen's target of anger had shifted from her to Wei Yuejiao, Concubine Dong heaved a sigh of relief.

Wei Yuejiao was quite straightforward and Wei Yuewu couldn't get along well with her. That meant Wei Yuewu's temperament was not good and she would secretly harm someone else because her maternal grandparents had failed to educate her properly.

"Tell Yuejiao not to compete with her younger sister." Wei Luowen said coldly after a moment of silence.

"Yes... I know that Yuejiao has been growing up beside you. So, she cares about you only. She would often forget that she also has a younger sister. I'm afraid that it will take her some time to accept this fact. It might be the same with the Sixth Young Lady. I'll definitely try my best to reconcile the two of them. I believe they should be fine after they know more about each other."

Even though Concubine Dong was wronged, she still shouldered all the responsibilities without the slightest intention to pass the buck.

Wei Luowen was satisfied with this. The coldness in his eyes faded. He looked at Concubine Dong who was still crying and said in a deep voice, "Stand up! I hope you could do as you said. That's the end of this matter. But even if this matter is over, I don't want to see the two sisters quarreling again in the future."

“Yes, Lord Marquis, don’t worry. I’ll try my best to win the favor of the Sixth Young Lady so that she would not take me as an outsider. When necessary, I and Yuejiao can bear some grievance as long as the Sixth Young Lady is happy!” Concubine Dong stood up while crying.

These words sounded extremely nice. Over the years she had been staying by Wei Luowen’s side. She could feel Wei Luowen’s temper even though she could not properly understand the thoughts of this cold-faced Marquis.

Concubine Dong’s reasonable words and her willingness to put Wei Yuejiao in a lower position made Wei Luowen no longer worried about the matter. He nodded and said, “Go back first and send the gifts you’ve prepared to each courtyard. Don’t cause any similar trouble.”

“Yes, I know. But I’ve prepared more gifts for the Sixth Young Lady. Lord Marquis, do you think if I should give the same number of gifts to the Sixth Young Lady and the other nieces, or should I just give more gifts to the Sixth Young Lady as I’ve planned?” Concubine Dong wiped the tears off her face, knowing that her crisis was over.

“Are nieces the same as daughters? Just deliver the gifts according to your plan!” Wei Luowen said impatiently. His look was obscure and difficult to understand. Then, he waved his hand at Concubine Dong.

“Yes, I’m leaving!” Concubine Dong knew that he wanted her to leave. So she bowed to Wei Luowen and retreated.

Nanny Dong, Concubine Dong’s most trusted associate, had been waiting outside the study. She hurriedly walked over and helped Concubine Dong out of the courtyard. Then, she asked in a low voice, “Concubine, how is it going?”

“No problem!” Concubine Dong shook her head and a trace of vicious look flashed through her eyes, “She is just a little girl. She was wrong if she thought she could get the Marquis to punish me!”

Nanny Dong heaved a sigh of relief after hearing Concubine Dong’s words. Since the Marquis inside the courtyard was not angry, this matter was settled. Who would know that this “good for nothing” Sixth Young Lady turned out to be so powerful that she even made Concubine Dong eat humble pies as soon as they came back home?

"It's really great that Lord Marquis believed what you said. Concubine, we have to be cautious about the Sixth Young Lady in the future!" Nanny Dong reminded.

"Yes, you are right. We really need to pay special attention. I never expected that this young girl is even more powerful than her mother. She actually made Lord Marquis start to become suspicious of me." Concubine Dong snorted coldly.

"Are you going to... send those gifts as planned?" Nanny Dong hesitated and asked.

Chapter 216 – Concubine Dong'S Lavish Gifts

"Yes... of course. Those gifts are specially prepared for her. So I must give them to her. I've asked Lord Marquis in person and he is really treating his daughters differently. Yuejiao has been growing up beside him for so many years. But in his eyes, Yuejiao is not better than the poor girl born by that bitch. He even asked me to let Yuejiao give way to Wei Yuewu!"

Recalling what Wei Luowen said just now, Concubine Dong gritted her teeth and said. Of course, she had to give those gifts to Wei Yuewu because those gifts were specially prepared for her.

On the way back to the capital, she received a letter from Lady Li. She once believed that Wei Yuewu was merely a little girl. But she didn't expect that she would suffer such a blow because of her carelessness.

Since that was the case, don't blame her for being unkind!

"Concubine, will Lord Marquis be suspicious?" Nanny Dong said worriedly.

"Suspicious? Does it have anything to do with me? I'm merely giving her some extra gifts. Given my status as a concubine, it's quite reasonable for me to please the legitimate daughter born by the Marquise." Concubine Dong sneered and her beautiful face showed a sinister look.

She was just one step away from becoming the new Marquise. But Wei Yuewu came back to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang at this critical moment. If she had known that Wei Yuewu would ruin her plan, she would have been even more ruthless and gotten rid of her back then.

“Yes, you are right. You do everything for the good of the Sixth Young Lady. The Sixth Young Lady should blame no one but herself if she doesn’t behave properly.” Nanny Dong flattered and helped Concubine Dong back to her courtyard.

Everything outside had been tidied up. Many gifts were sent into Concubine Dong’s courtyard and then sent out by Concubine Dong.

Of course, the first gift was given to the Madam Dowager. The gift for the Madam Dowager was naturally the most precious.

After that, gifts were sent to the Second Master and the Second Lady, the Third Master and the Third Lady, followed by several nephews. And finally, gifts were sent to the daughters and nieces.

Although the Second Lady Li was not living in the mansion, she was still the wife of the Second Master, a minister. So, Concubine Dong especially sent people to deliver those gifts to Lady Li’s parents’ residence.

There was also a gift for Wei Fengyao from the Prince Nan’an Mansion and Concubine Dong delivered the gift to Prince Nan’an Mansion.

In the Lotus Courtyard, as soon as Wei Yuewu sat in front of the writing desk at the window, her gaze fell on the writing brush in the brush container once again. That brush gave her a very strange feeling. But when she looked around, she didn’t find anything unusual. Apart from the medicinal powder that could attract a dog’s attention and could even drive a dog crazy, nothing else was found on the brush.

Wei Yuewu stretched out her hand, took out the brush, and flipped through the brush to examine it. Nothing was special from its top, rod to its cap.

The brush had already been wiped and those medicinal powders had been completely removed. It was now a brush without any marking. There was nothing that could be used to frame her.

“Miss... is it possible that the brush was specially designed by the Eldest Young Lady in order to stop you from finding out any evidence?” Shufei couldn’t help but ask as she was also examining the brush with Wei Yuewu.

“It could be. But there should be some other reasons!” Wei Yuewu stared at the brush and thought to herself. Judging by what had happened last time, she could tell that Wei Fengyao was good at playing tricks and scheming others. Obviously, she had to be careful.

Recalling Wei Fengyao’s hateful and meaningful gaze at her, Wei Yuewu felt that gaze seemed to be especially meaningful, particularly under such a situation.

“Miss... Miss...” Huamo hurriedly rushed in. Because she was in a hurry, she accidentally hit Wei Yuewu’s hand. As a result, the brush in Wei Yuewu’s hand fell to the ground.

“I... I’m... Miss, what is this?” Huamo hurriedly apologized when she found that she had caused trouble. But when she saw the brush on the ground, she pointed at it and her look changed drastically!

Huamo rushed straight into the room because she had something urgent.

Wei Yuewu didn’t hold the brush tightly. As a result, the brush fell to the ground, and the tightly closed cap was knocked off, revealing a slip of folded paper.

Huamo screamed, “Miss, what is it?”

Wei Yuewu’s heart trembled. She bent down and picked up the slip of paper and opened it. There weren’t many characters on it. On the paper was a romantic poem. The signature below the poem was Qingzhao. Needless to say, the poem was written for her!

“Miss, this brush cap can actually be pulled open?” Shufei picked up the brush and cap on the ground and said.

Wei Yuewu had checked the brush several times. Although a small mark was found at the tip of the brush, the mark was not very deep. This showed that the brush was integrated. The mark at the tip of the brush was merely a part of its texture, without any real function.

However, after the brush fell off, Wei Yuewu found that it had a flat cut. It was clearly an incision made long ago. However, the incision could not be found from its appearance. If Huamo hadn't rushed in quickly and forcefully hit the brush to the ground, the brush probably wouldn't have been broken.

Previously, the puppy had also knocked over the brush container on the desk. But this brush did not show the slightest sign of breaking at that time.

"It's that Xie Qingzhao again! Why does he keep causing trouble for us?" Huamo also saw the signature clearly and she said angrily.

Wei Yuewu's gaze fell coldly on the slip of paper and the corners of her lips curled into a sneer. Since Xie Qingzhao was involved, it meant that Wei Qiufu had also taken action. Of course, with Wei Qiufu's scheming capacity, it was impossible for her to directly get involved in this matter.

The name "Wu'er" at the very beginning plus the signature at the end of the poem were enough to prove Wei Yuewu's love affair with Xie Qingzhao. Well, this imperial academician was really going all out for Wei Qiufu. But how come he was so confident that the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang would not disclose this matter?

Once this matter was known by the outside world, his career would be affected!

It seemed that after this incident, she had to meet Imperial Academician Xie, who had been busy interfering in the affairs of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and had connections with several unmarried young ladies in the mansion.

She would like to see how shameless this Imperial Academician Xie could be and how many people he would harm for the sake of Wei Qiufu!

"Miss, what should we do?" Shufei picked up the brush and asked.

“Huamo, why did you come in such a hurry?” Wei Yuewu calmly turned to Huamo and asked.

Only when Wei Yuewu asked the question did Huamo remember what she was going to report to Wei Yuewu. She said hurriedly, “Miss, I heard that Concubine Dong is allocating gifts to the courtyards and she has even sent a gift to Lady Li who is now living with her parents. I happened to meet a nanny from Concubine Dong’s courtyard on my way. The nanny kept saying respectfully that Concubine Dong had prepared more gifts for you than for anyone else and that Concubine Dong values you the most! Miss, has Concubine Dong come up with another vicious plot against you?”

Ever since the several young maids started to work for Wei Yuewu, even the most simple-minded Huamo had become vigilant. Now, she was suspicious of Concubine Dong.

Wei Yuewu smiled. She picked up the brush cap that Shufei had placed on the side and put it back forcefully to the brush. As expected, no one could find that the brush cap and the brush were two parts from its appearance.

“To whom is the nanny sending the gift?” Wei Yuewu lowered her head and asked. Gifts must be delivered according to the order of seniority. Even though Wei Yuejiao was born by Concubine Dong, she could only be the last one receiving the gift. Nevertheless, for the sake of fairness, gifts for Wei Yuewu, Wei Qiufu, Wei Yuejiao, and Wei Qiuju should be delivered at the same time.

Wei Yuewu believed that Concubine Dong, who had always been good at pleasing others, would never get the order wrong.

“That nanny is going to deliver the gift to the Second Lady. She was going out when I met her.” Huamo thought for a moment. When she met that nanny, the nanny was still holding some gifts. The nanny should be delivering those gifts.

That meant gifts hadn’t been delivered to Wei Yuejiao and her yet!

Wei Yuewu’s heart skipped a beat. She took out the slip of paper from the brush and stood up. She picked up another brush from the desk and thought for a while. Then, she inked the brush and wrote something on the paper before flattening the paper and sitting down again.

“Shufei, can you recognize the Third Young Lady’s courtyard?” Wei Yuewu picked up the paper and asked.

“Yes, I can!” Shufei nodded.

“Do you know where Concubine Dong’s courtyard is?” Wei Yuewu folded the paper and carefully put it back into the brush. She raised her watery eyes and asked, “Is there a fork three-way intersection to Concubine Dong’s courtyard, the Lotus Courtyard, and the Third Young Lady’s courtyard?”

The reason why Wei Yuewu asked this was because it was a typical layout of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Several three-way intersections could always be found in the mansion so that everyone could get back to their own courtyards conveniently.

“Yes, there is. I remember that there is a place near the three-way intersection that could lead to our courtyard at one end and to the Third Young Lady’s courtyard at the other end, and it could lead to Concubine Dong’s courtyard as well.” Shufei thought for a moment and said.

Wei Yuewu put the brush and handed it to Shufei. She smiled coldly, “You just wait there. When Concubine Dong’s gift is being delivered to the Third Young Lady, you pretend to knock the gift over accidentally and put the brush into the gift.”

“Yes, I got it!” Shufei immediately understood what Wei Yuewu was going to do and answered with a smile.

“Miss, will Concubine Dong find out?” Huamo was a little bit worried.

“No! She is busy showing her ‘great love’ to me. She would not allow her servant to scold my maid. Moreover, in order to show fairness, she must be sending the gifts to us at the same time!”

Therefore, not only the gift for Wei Yuejiao but also the gift for Wei Yuewu would appear at that intersection. If many gifts were put together, the servants delivering the gifts would be unable to distinguish the gifts, not to mention a small brush!

“Yes, I got it!”

Shufei understood what Wei Yuewu meant. She smiled and turned to leave with the brush in her hand.

She waited at the edge of the three-way intersection. She looked as if she was tired after walking and was taking a break there. She knew that Concubine Dong would first send gifts to the Second Lady, Third Lady, and the young masters. And then, she would send gifts to the young ladies.

When Shufei saw three nannies carrying three sets of gifts, she knew those were the gifts given to the three young masters.

Not long after, Shufei found a total of four young maids coming. The leading young maid didn't have many things in her hand. But the last young maid was holding the most things.

The four of them were divided into two groups, with two of them heading for the courtyards of the third branch. They should be sending gifts to Wei Qiufu and Wei Qiuju.

The gifts carried by the other two maids varied greatly in numbers. Everyone could see that Concubine was biased or preferred the one who was receiving more gifts.

At first glance, the gifts carried by one maid were several times more than the gifts carried by the other maid. Several nannies and young maids passing by started to talk about the gifts. They had already learned that more gifts were given to the Sixth Young Lady. So they kept praising Concubine Dong for her care about the Sixth Young Lady.

The three-way intersection was just ahead and the young maids were about to take different paths. Suddenly, Shufei, who was taking a break there, seemed to remember something. She shouted "Ah" and hurriedly passed them. Perhaps she was too panicked so that she lost her balance and immediately fell onto the young maid who was carrying more gifts.

Chapter 217 – Fish In Muddied Waters

There were many gifts and the maid held them carefully, afraid that she would shake the gifts off. At this time, seeing Shufei fall over, she couldn't dodge in time and was hit straight by Shufei. As a result, she couldn't help but tilt her body to the side and accidentally hit the other maid on the side.

This maid didn't have many gifts in her hands, and she was some distance away from Shufei. It could be seen that she was smart and agile. She quickly retreated and stabilized herself without falling down.

The gifts for Lotus Courtyard, however, were scattered all over the ground, and a piece of cloth was even hanging on the maid.

"Hey, what's wrong with you? Don't you watch your steps when you walk!" The maid who was hit glared at Shufei angrily. She had just returned from the border with Concubine Dong, so she had never seen Shufei before.

"I lost my balance and fell. It wasn't a big issue. Why do you have to scold me like that? Our Sixth Young Lady has never scolded anyone before. Which courtyard are you from? You're so rude!" Shufei was obviously not easy to deal with. She stood up and pointed at the maid while putting the other hand on her waist.

They had just returned to the mansion from the border, and now she was criticized and pointed at by a maid whom she didn't know. This made the maid from Concubine Dong's courtyard feel embarrassed. She widened her eyes and was about to get angry. However, the other maid standing at the side heard Shufei's words clearly. She hurriedly pulled the maid in front of her and asked, "Are you from the Sixth Young Lady's courtyard? We are from Concubine Dong's courtyard and are sending gifts to the young ladies."

Concubine Dong had instructed them to be especially polite when they spoke with people from the Sixth Young Lady's courtyard.

"Oh, you are from Concubine Dong's courtyard. Our Miss asked me to go out on an urgent errand. Sorry, please pick up these gifts yourselves!" Hearing that it was someone from Concubine Dong's courtyard, Shufei also calmed down and politely apologized to the maid.

"Never mind. Sister, you can leave now if you have something to deal with. The two of us will pick up the things!" The maid behind said politely. She put down the gifts in her hands on the stone bench beside her and started to pick up the gifts that had fallen all over the ground for the maid in front of her.

"Then I am leaving. Thank you!" Shufei said. After she finished speaking, she hurriedly walked as if there was really something urgent. The pile of gifts for Wei Yuejiao were placed on the way she must pass.

Although the maid's face was filled with indignation, she remembered Concubine Dong's warning. She could only clench her teeth and suppress her anger. She squatted down to pick up the gifts. The other maid also squatted down to help her. Neither of them noticed that Shufei put the brush into the pile of gifts by pretending to remove the dirt on the corner of her skirt when she walked past the pile of gifts.

Although there were many gifts scattered on the ground, the two maids were quick with their hands and not long after, they had picked up all the gifts and checked them. After confirming that nothing was lost, they each went their own way to deliver gifts to the two young ladies' courtyards.

The gifts that fell to the ground were sent to Wei Yuewu, so the two maids counted them again. As for the ones sent to Wei Yuejiao, they didn't fall to the ground at all. Of course, they wouldn't check the gifts again.

And just like that, the brush was quietly mixed into the gifts for Wei Yuejiao!

When the gifts were delivered to Lotus Courtyard, Wei Yuewu had just freshened herself up. Previously, at the city gate, Huamo used some leaves to make an insect, which frightened Wei Yuejiao to such an extent that she exclaimed in fright and pushed her out of the carriage. As a result, her dress was stained with debris from the leaves.

Huamo was helping dry Wei Yuewu's hair. When she heard that Concubine Dong had sent some gifts to her, Wei Yuewu let the maid in and casually got up and walked to the front of the gifts that were piled on the table and briefly examined them.

"Thank Concubine Dong for me! Say that I appreciate her kindness!" She said indifferently and then turned around to instruct Huamo, "Put all these gifts in the warehouse later. I won't need them for a while anyway!"

"Sixth Young Lady, Concubine Dong said that there is one thing that you do not need to lock in the warehouse. It is better to be used now!" Seeing that Wei Yuewu was going to lock up all the gifts, the maid hurriedly smiled. Before coming here, Concubine Dong had repeatedly instructed...

"What is it?" Wei Yuewu glanced at her and said indifferently.

"That's it!" The maid picked out a small box from the pile of gifts, opened it, and respectfully presented it to Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu's eyes lit up. Inside the box was an exquisite hairpin. It was made of neither gold nor silver, but it looked quite exquisite. It was in the shape of a flower that seemed to be carved out of a tree branch. The elegant color was accompanied by bright flower stamens and pearl tassels hanging down from both sides. It was extremely beautiful.

"What's this?" Wei Yuewu reached for the box and placed it in front of the dressing table. She picked up the hairpin and examined it. Anyone could tell that she liked it very much.

The maid couldn't help but feel complacent. She smiled and said, "This is made of a rare kind of wood obtained by Lord Marquis. It has the effect of calming the heart. Concubine Dong thought that if she gave it to you, it would be better to carve it into a hairpin. She specially invited the most famous carver at the border to carve a hairpin for you."

"Does Third Elder Sister have one?" Wei Yuewu's eyes flickered as she asked.

"Third Young Lady also has one, but it is a bit smaller than yours because the wood is not big enough for making two hairpins. However, although it's smaller, it is very beautiful. If you are interested, you can go to Third Young Lady's courtyard to see it." The maid nodded and smiled.

"Thank Concubine Dong for me!" Wei Yuewu smiled. Of course, it was impossible for her to go directly to Wei Yuejiao's courtyard at this time, so the maid's words couldn't be taken seriously.

Playing with the hairpin given by Concubine Dong, she suddenly remembered the sachet given by Wei Yuejiao...

"Concubine Dong said that as long as Sixth Young Lady is happy, she is willing to do anything!" The maid flattered for Concubine Dong.

Of course, these words couldn't be taken seriously!

“How about my father’s old injuries? Has there been any change in his health conditions along the way?” Wei Yuewu asked casually.

“Lord Marquis has almost recovered from his old injuries. It was due to carelessness that he suffered a relapse. The Madam Dowager told Concubine Dong that she would fetch a doctor for Lord Marquis and there shouldn’t be any major problem.” The maid had received Concubine Dong’s instructions before she came, and she could almost answer Wei Yuewu’s questions as soon as she asked.

“Doctor Ming?” Wei Yuewu said absent-mindedly as she fiddled with the hairpin in her hand.

“Yes, it’s Doctor Ming who has been serving the mansion. In the past, when Lord Marquis was in the mansion, he was also treated by Doctor Ming. He knew very well about Lord Marquis’ old injuries and knew well what medicine was the most effective.” The maid replied. Finally, she curtsied to Wei Yuewu again. “If Sixth Young Lady has nothing else for me to do, I will go back first. Concubine Dong is still tidying up her things. I will go back and help her.”

Wei Yuewu nodded and the maid retreated.

“Miss, is there something wrong with this hairpin?” After Concubine Dong’s maid left, Huamo asked.

“Up in the mountain, there is a big tree with overhanging branches. Alas! The gentleman doesn’t know that I’ve lost my heart to him.” Wei Yuewu muttered softly. A hint of coldness appeared at the corner of her lips. Her gaze fell on the corner of the hairpin, where there were three small characters. Without looking carefully, one wouldn’t be able to see them.

This was not the first time she had heard of the characters that read “shan you mu”, meaning “there are trees in the mountain”!

“Miss, is there something wrong with this hairpin?” Huamo couldn’t understand what Wei Yuewu meant, so she couldn’t help but ask.

“No problem!” Wei Yuewu shook her head.

“Since there’s no problem, why did Concubine Dong specifically ask the maid to mention it?” Huamo asked with a puzzled look, frowning. In her opinion, since Concubine Dong had specifically asked the maid to mention it, there must be something special about it.

“This was my mother’s hairpin!” Her white and tender fingers gently slid past the hairpin. As the corners of her lips trembled slightly, her heart ached faintly.

Grandmother once told her about this hairpin. The wood was indeed found by her father. He specially ordered someone to carve an exquisite hairpin and gave it to her mother as a betrothal gift!

Her mother liked the hairpin very much back then. She wore it almost all the time. But now, this hairpin fell into the hands of a concubine. The meaning behind it was enough to make Wei Yuewu ponder again and again.

Concubine Dong was lying about the origin of the hairpin. Her purpose of sending this hairpin was clear. She was telling her that this hairpin, which was once used as a betrothal gift to the late Marquise, was given to her by Marquis Hua Yang after Marquise Hua Yang passed away.

The hairpin had a similar fate to the screen that his mother had personally embroidered: while the screen was possessed by Wei Yuejiao, the hairpin fell into the hands of Concubine Dong.

Even if the two things hadn’t been given to others, Wei Yuewu was unable to obtain them. The hairpin was a clear reminder: she was able to have it only because Concubine Dong delivered it to her as a gift. Otherwise, she couldn’t get it on her own.

“Why was Marquise’s hairpin in Concubine Dong’s hands?” After realizing what Wei Yuewu meant, Huamo was stunned for a moment and couldn’t help but ask angrily.

“Without my father’s consent, how would Concubine Dong dare to take it?” Wei Yuewu smiled coldly.

She was a direct descendant of the legitimate Marquise Hua Yang. Concubine Dong was only a concubine. In the eyes of the aristocratic families, a concubine was half a maid and half a mistress. Even if the matriarch was gone, it was impossible for a concubine to possess the precious items of the late

matriarch. It was therefore quite clear that this Concubine Dong was completely different in the eyes of everyone in the mansion.

Concubine Dong had been placed in the same position as the matriarch!

This was a great humiliation to the direct descendants of the legitimate wife. On the surface, it seemed that Concubine Dong had kindly returned this hairpin to Wei Yuewu. In reality, this was an act of defiance.

Moreover, she remembered that her grandmother once said that this hairpin had already been given away, but now it turned out to be in Concubine Dong's hands...

"How could Lord Marquis do such a thing!" Huamo felt indignant and murmured to herself.

"Since she gave it to me, I'll keep it. Not only will I keep it, I will also wear it. I will let others see who is the real mistress of this mansion!" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly. It was really meaningful for Concubine Dong to send this hairpin over!

Did Concubine intend to warn her or intimidate her? Or did she want to show her status in Madam Dowager and Marquis Hua Yang's heart and let her know that she would definitely become the next Marquise Hua Yang?

This woman was indeed extraordinary. She was actually able to think of such a method. This method was much better than Wei Yuejiao's!

However, this allowed Wei Yuewu to be even more certain that Concubine Dong must have directly caused the death of her mother.

Putting the hairpin in her hand on the dressing table, Wei Yuewu stood up. She cleaned her hands in the basin and took the handkerchief from Huamo to wipe her hands. Then, she asked, "Has Jin Ling returned?"

She had sent Jin Ling to investigate Doctor Ming. She also asked her to take that bottle to see if there were any similar medicine that could be made in other drug stores. That medicine seemed to be Doctor Ming's exclusive recipe.

"She hasn't returned yet. Perhaps she encountered some problems in making the medicine." Shufei replied. With a bottle that was used a few years ago, it would be very difficult to make the same medicine.

Just as they were speaking, Jin Ling lifted the curtain and walked in. "Miss, I am back!"

"What's going on?"

Seeing the anger on her face, Wei Yuewu asked with a smile.

"I saw something at the gate. Is that maid from Concubine Dong's courtyard? When she was walking out of the gate of our courtyard, she bumped into the old maidservant who was guarding the door. She bumped into the old maidservant with so much force that the old maidservant couldn't stand up due to the pain. The maid helped her into the room beside the gate of the courtyard. I happened to pass by and saw the maid took off an earring and gave it to the old maidservant as compensation before leaving. But when I went in to ask the old maidservant, she didn't say anything."

Thinking about what happened just now, Jin Ling was furious. The servants of Concubine Dong were too blatant. They actually bribed the people in Miss' courtyard.

"Miss, what does Concubine Dong want?" Shufei was quick-witted and immediately understood what Jin Ling meant. "Shall I call that maidservant over and interrogate her?" She asked anxiously.

Wei Yuewu shook her head and smiled. "There's nothing wrong for the maid to offer her earring as compensation to someone hit and injured by her. Although this earring is a little expensive, it's not reasonable for us to intervene because one was willing to give and the other was willing to accept the offer."

Chapter 218 – A Secret: Wei Yuewu Suffered Prenatal Deficiency

Concubine Dong's subordinate, an insignificant maid, wanted to buy over servants of the Lotus Courtyard, and she did it in such a perfect manner. It was truly extraordinary.

Even if that old gate-watching maidservant wasn't knocked, someone else would be knocked. When this maid entered the courtyard, she must have already chosen her target. When she left, she would directly "inadvertently knock" that person.

If she went to look for that old maidservant, it would make people think that she was too narrow-minded and could not even compare to a concubine!

"Shall we just ignore it like this?" Huamo asked in confusion.

"It's just an earring. It's not a big deal! You can ask other servants in the courtyard later and say that Concubine Dong's maid lost an earring. If anyone picked it up and handed it in, I'll give them a big reward!" Wei Yuewu said with a faint look in her eyes.

Since Concubine Dong wanted to bribe her servants, she had no objection. Anyway, that old maidservant dared not let other people know that she received an earring. Now, she gave the old maidservant a chance to be rewarded for handing in the earring.

Anyone could figure this out and what was best for them!

"Yes, I will go immediately!" Huamo was also a smart person, and her eyes immediately lit up. She smiled and turned around to leave.

"Miss, the matter with Doctor Ming's family is almost over now. But Doctor Ming's son is still recovering from his injuries at home every day and doesn't dare to go out. It is said that his money is almost used up. Even the clinic Doctor Ming runs sometimes lacks medicine, so he has to let the patients go to the pharmacy to buy medicine by themselves."

Jin Ling reported her findings and took out the medicine bottle from her pocket and handed it to Wei Yuewu, "Miss, I visited a few pharmacies. They all said that this is a kind of medicine that is good to the body. It is useful for most people and can be considered as a good medicine."

“What about those few people?” Wei Yuewu keenly sensed the flaws in Jin Ling’s words.

“Although this medicine is good for most people, it cannot be used by people who are too weak and pregnant women.” Looking at Wei Yuewu who had a cold and fierce expression, Jin Ling bit her lip and hesitated for a moment. But in the end, she still answered.

What did a strong tonic mean to extremely feeble people and pregnant women? Something seemed to flash through her mind, but she was unable to grasp it for a moment. She felt her heart pounding wildly.

“What will happen if people take it by mistake?” Wei Yuewu clenched her hands tightly in her sleeves and took a deep breath. Only then did she suppress the icy coldness and hatred scattering in the bloodlines of her four limbs. In the end, they turned into hostility and slowly flowed to all parts of her body.

“If a person who is too weak accidentally consumes it, it will be equivalent to a great poison. After taking it for a long time, the person will die. If a pregnant woman accidentally consumes it, not only will it harm the pregnant woman herself, but it will also cause her bay to be born mentally impaired and congenitally deficient!” Even though Jin Ling was not an ordinary maid, she was still shocked when she saw the look in Wei Yuewu’s eyes.

“So, my mother had been taking it before she passed away!” Wei Yuewu narrowed her eyes and hid the hostility in her eyes.

So, a part of the reason why Mother passed away so early was because of this medicine? Of course, her prenatal deficiency also began when Mother was plotted against during her pregnancy.

This kind of scheme was not something that could be done overnight. It was a long process that started with Mother’s pregnancy and ended with Mother’s death.

The medicine was a tonic, so what if it was discovered? Moreover, Wei Yuewu had people search the room again but didn’t find a second bottle. In other words, if it wasn’t for the thread wrapping around the bottle, it would be impossible for her to discover this bottle.

That meant Mother's room must have been searched by someone else. After Mother died, someone rummaged through Mother's room and cleaned up all the suspicious things. Needless to say, this person must be Concubine Dong.

After Mother passed away, Lady Li, as the wife of the second branch, helped to deal with important matters. It was quite normal for Concubine Dong, the only concubine of the first branch, to be entrusted the task of tidying up the room of Mother.

It was quite easy for Concubine Dong if she wanted to look for something or hide something while she was tidying up the room.

"That medicine isn't Doctor Ming's exclusive recipe, is it?" After pondering for a moment, Wei Yuewu asked.

"No, I brought the medicine with me. After visiting several pharmacies, they all said that they had the recipe and could make this medicine in their shops. However, the price was relatively high, and it was not something that ordinary people could afford. Moreover, this medicine was effective only after being constantly taken for a long time. At least several bottles were needed to strengthen the body and achieve the desired effects. However, the patient must listen to the doctor's advice before taking the medicine!"

Previously, Jin Ling had always believed that this medicine was Doctor Ming's exclusive recipe. After all, there was a character reading "Ming" carved on the bottle. When the first pharmacy said that it could be made there, she didn't believe and deliberately visited a few more pharmacies. She didn't expect that the other pharmacies all gave her the same affirmative answer.

"When will Doctor Ming visit the mansion?" Wei Yuewu lowered her cold eyes and asked softly.

So, it turned out this Doctor Ming did not have a clear conscience. Since he would do something evil in the past for money, now that he was in a difficult time, how could he let go of an opportunity of making a big sum of money to support his family...

"He will visit our mansion this afternoon. The Madam Dowager has already sent someone to invite him. I happened to see a person of our mansion going over. Doctor Ming happened to be away from his clinic to visit other patients. The person from our mansion spoke to Doctor Xiao Junior at the gate."

Jin Ling replied after thinking for a while.

That Doctor Ming Junior was the one who was rumored to have an affair with Wei Yan. Ever since the incident involving Wei Yan, this Doctor Ming Junior had never entered the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang again.

“Miss, I also saw someone from Marquis Jing Yuan’s mansion today. Furthermore, that person seemed to be very familiar with Doctor Ming Junior. As soon as he came over, Doctor Ming Junior took out the medicine that was wrapped up without saying a word. That person also hastily gave Doctor Ming Junior the money and left, as if he was afraid of being seen by others.” Jin Ling hesitated for a moment before continuing.

At that time, she felt that it was strange to see this person from the mansion of Marquis Jing Yuan behaving in such a sneaky manner. If it wasn’t for this, she wouldn’t have noticed that person.

She used to be a dark guard, so she had a good memory. After thinking for a moment, she remembered that this person was from the mansion of Marquis Jing Yuan. Furthermore, he was one of the most trusted servants of Marquis Jing Yuan.

“Don’t worry about the mansion of Marquis Jing Yuan. After Doctor Ming finishes feeling my father’s pulse, you stop him when he is leaving and tell him that I’m sick. Bring him over. If he refuses to come, tell him that you are going to report it to my father.”

After thinking for a moment, Wei Yuewu made up her mind. She looked out of the window, and the smile on her lips was cold and indifferent.

Since everyone else said that Marquis Hua Yang doted on Mother, she would like to see if Doctor Ming, who had been avoiding her, dared to refuse her request when Marquis Hua Yang was back in the mansion.

“Yes, I know!” Jin Ling understood and retreated.

Inside the room, Wei Yuewu sat down in front of the dressing table again. She picked up that hairpin and her long eyelids drooped, covering the pain in her eyes...

Doctor Ming stroked his beard with a hesitant expression. He looked like an expert, but in reality, he was carefully peeking at Marquis Hua Yang with his eyes. "Lord Marquis, your health conditions are fine. All you need to do is take good care of yourself. It's just that..."

"Doctor Ming, please speak frankly!" Wei Luowen said with a calm expression.

There really wasn't any other expression on his face. Doctor Ming's heart suddenly skipped a beat. It seemed that Marquis Hua Yang had always maintained such a calm expression ever since that beautiful woman passed away, and he almost never laughed loudly.

There wasn't any sign of intense emotion on his face. Thinking of this, Doctor Ming's heart tightened inexplicably, and he felt a chill running down his spine.

He laughed dryly twice before saying, "Lord Marquis, your health conditions are fine, but you need to take good care of yourself. I have some medicine here to treat your old injuries. Actually, after I heard that your old injuries recurred, I immediately prepared it..."

Actually, he didn't prepare this medicine by himself. He bought it from another pharmacy beforehand in case the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang asked him to treat Marquis Hua Yang. It was indeed some medicine for strengthening his body, but of course, the price he charged for this medicine was several times higher than other pharmacies.

Although he had done such a thing before, he did not charge such a high price.

"Give it to the lad servant later! Please also instruct the lad servant on how to take the medicine!" Wei Luowen said casually, focusing on a book in front of him.

This meant he had accepted Doctor Ming's medicine. As for the price of the medicine, of course, it was up to Doctor Ming. This also meant that he trusted Doctor Ming.

"Yes, Lord Marquis. Then I'll take my leave!" Doctor Ming was overjoyed. He stood up and cupped his hands to Wei Luowen!

"Doctor Ming, please wait!" Wei Luowen suddenly raised his head. He looked at Doctor Ming and reached out his hand to stop him.

Under the gaze of that pair of cold eyes, Doctor Ming's heart trembled. He inexplicably thought of another pair of ice-cold beautiful eyes. That pair of beautiful eyes seemed to be able to pierce through people's hearts. His face went pale in fear.

"Doctor Ming, did you feel the pulses of other family members of the mansion?" Wei Luowen frowned and asked after a while.

"Yes, I did!" Hearing that it wasn't the problem he had imagined, Doctor Ming rejoiced in secret and answered with a smile.

"How... how is Yuewu's health?" It seemed that it had been too long since he had uttered this name, and it became a little strange to him. As a result, Wei Luowen, who was used to seeing the bloodshed on the battlefield, stuttered for a moment.

"Sixth Young Lady's health is fine, but ... she's still a little weaker than the other young ladies!" Finding that Wei Luowen wasn't asking about the pills, Doctor Ming was completely relieved.

"Prenatal deficiency..." Wei Luowen said meaningfully.

He stopped halfway in the sentence, but Doctor Ming understood everything. After Wei Yuewu was born, he treated her. How could he not know her health condition? He looked out of the window and saw a few guards guarding there. He knew that it was safe to speak, so he lowered his voice and said, "Lord Marquis, don't worry, the Sixth Young Lady is in good health. If she isn't stimulated, she won't get sick!"

It was a secret that even the Madam Dowager did not know. The reason Doctor Ming did not dare to reveal this secret was that Wei Luowen had put a sword on his neck and told him that if anyone knew

about this secret, his entire family would be buried with him. Therefore, although he was an associate of the Second Lady and Concubine Dong, he did not dare to tell them this secret!

He had kept this secret to himself. Although Concubine Dong and the others tried many times, he did not utter a single word.

As long as Doctor Ming recalled the bloodthirsty look in Lord Marquis's eyes at that time, he knew that if he dared to reveal the secret, the sword would mercilessly stab at him.

"I don't know what method the old lady in that mansion used that she was able to help the Sixth Young Lady maintain a calm state for so many years. If there wasn't any big fluctuation, the Sixth Young Lady would be fine!" Doctor Ming carefully reported to Wei Luowen.

This was his findings after checking Wei Yuewu's pulse, and he hadn't mentioned it to anyone.

"Thank you, Doctor Ming. You may go now!" Wei Luowen nodded and said slowly. His expression was very calm, but he still looked indifferent.

"Lord Marquis, it is my please to help!" Doctor Ming nodded his head vigorously. After thinking for a while, he said, "Lord Marquis, after Sixth Young Lady returned to the mansion, she was drugged with a medicine that would cause infertility, but the dosage was not heavy. The Fifth Young Lady was also drugged. Now, they are both fine."

Chapter 219 – Doctor Ming, Our Miss Wants To See You

Since Lord Marquis was paying so much attention to the Sixth Young Lady, this matter would eventually be known by him. Doctor Ming felt that it was better to tell him now!

Wei Luowen didn't say anything this time. He waved his hand and signaled for Doctor Ming to leave. Doctor Ming didn't dare to say anything else and carefully retreated.

"Go, invite Marquis Jing Yuan over!" In the study, Wei Luowen instructed with a gloomy expression as he watched Doctor Ming leaving.

"Yes!" A lad servant hurriedly answered and then retreated!

Doctor Ming could not help but laugh bitterly when he found that his back was already wet with sweat.

The situation of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was getting more and more complicated. After the trouble of his son was settled, he had better go back to his hometown. By then, he would never get involved in the affairs of the Second Lady, Concubine Dong, or Marquis Hua Yang.

Otherwise, he was highly likely to die a miserable death!

"Doctor Ming, come here and write the prescription!" A lad servant greeted him at the door of a wing room.

Doctor Ming quickly restored his normal state of mind and put on a smiling face. He walked into the room and wrote the prescription. He also left the pills behind. Wei Luowen not only paid the usual fee but also gave him a generous reward.

Doctor Ming left Wei Luowen's study with a silver ticket.

When he reached the intersection, Doctor Ming couldn't help but take out the silver ticket to take a look. Seeing the denomination of the silver ticket, Doctor Ming heaved a sigh of relief. With such a silver ticket, he could at least deal with his son's affairs first.

"Doctor Ming, our Miss wants to see you!" Suddenly, a clear voice rang out. Doctor Ming was so scared that he almost tore the silver ticket apart. He looked up quickly and saw the maid's face. His heart skipped a beat and his expression changed drastically!

"I... I still have matters to attend to. There are still patients waiting for me at home." Seeing Jin Ling, Doctor Ming's expression changed drastically, and he even stuttered. The last person he wanted to see was this Sixth Young Lady.

Others only knew that the Sixth Young Lady was alone and helpless, that her birth mother died when she was a little kid and that her birth father had abandoned her. However, he knew that this was not the case. In fact, the Sixth Young Lady was taken good care of.

Moreover, there were some unknown past events that made him feel fear of that Sixth Young Lady!

“Patients at home? Doctor Ming, were you talking about your son? Don’t worry about your son. Anyway, it has been so long. Our Miss said that if you need help, she can help you resolve the problem. That young master is a family friend of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.”

Jin Ling smiled and reached out to block Doctor Ming’s path.

These words caused Doctor Ming’s heart to tremble. Even Marquis Hua Yang didn’t know about his son’s affair. How could Sixth Miss Wei, who lived in the seclusion of the mansion, know about it so clearly?

As he thought, he became even more guilty. However, Jin Ling was blocking the way like that, so he could not leave. He could only talk to Jin Ling with a smile, “Thanks for the kindness of the Sixth Young Lady. However, I am really busy now. When I visit the mansion next time, I will definitely pay my respects to her.”

“Doctor Ming, what do you mean? Our Miss is not feeling well right now. Are you saying that you don’t have time to give her treatment? Alright, the Lord Marquis’ study is just ahead. Doctor Ming, come with me to see Lord Marquis. I am going to ask if our Miss doesn’t deserve to be treated by you even if she is ill!”

Hearing Doctor Ming’s words, the smile on Jin Ling’s face immediately dissipated. She placed her hands on her waist, raised her eyebrows and scolded.

Going to Marquis Hua Yang’s study and asking for an explanation? Needless to say, he would come to no good end. Doctor Ming regretted it. If he had left earlier, he wouldn’t run into this maid of the Sixth Young Lady. Now, he had no choice but to go with her to see the Sixth Young Lady.

“Alright, alright, alright, I will go and see the Sixth Young Lady first!” Doctor Ming replied reluctantly.

Inexplicably, he was afraid of Sixth Young Miss' pair of eyes that seemed to pierce through people's hearts. From whichever perspective, this Sixth Young Lady was extremely intelligent.

"Miss, Doctor Ming is here!" Jin Ling brought Doctor Ming to Lotus Courtyard and reported in the corridor.

"Miss asked Doctor Ming to come in!" Huamo received Wei Yuewu's signal. She walked to the door, lifted the curtain, and looked at Doctor Ming outside with a smile.

However, this smile made Doctor Ming even more nervous. The maid looked so relaxed that this Sixth Young Lady did not seem to be sick.

But now that he was here, he had no choice but to follow Jin Ling in.

Wei Yuewu was seated in front of the writing desk and she raised her head when she heard the voice. Her gaze landed on Doctor Ming. She scrutinized Doctor Ming with a deep and icy look that made Doctor Ming almost unable to lift his eyes.

This kind of gaze was similar to that of Marquis Hua Yang to whom slaughter was just a part of his life. She was clearly just an unmarried girl, yet she actually had such a bloodthirsty gaze. How could Doctor Ming not be panicked?

However, in the next moment, panic turned into madness. He looked at this extremely beautiful but fragile girl almost in astonishment. He opened his mouth and found that he was unable to speak.

"Doctor Ming, did you leave behind a bottle of 'self-made' pills for my father, which are very beneficial to his injuries?" Wei Yuewu said indifferently.

"I..." Doctor Ming opened his mouth, but he only spat out this one word.

"Doctor Ming, are you wondering how I found out your secret?" Wei Yuewu glanced at him indifferently. The coldness in her eyes almost caused Doctor Ming's blood to freeze. "Have you used up all of the generous rewards from Concubine Dong and the Second Lady?"

"I... I don't know what you mean." After a while, Doctor Ming was finally able to speak and he hurriedly lowered his head to avoid Wei Yuewu's ice-cold eyes.

"Don't you know? Do you want me to go and ask my father if you have dutifully left the pills to him?" Wei Yuewu sneered. The ice-cold medicine bottle in her hand had warmed up, but it could not warm her heart. She could sense that her blood was also ice-cold.

"Sixth Young Lady, those pills are beneficial to Lord Marquis' injuries!" Doctor Ming didn't know what Wei Yuewu meant, so he could only try to defend himself.

Wei Yuewu knew that he didn't dare to testify before Wei Luowen. She didn't want to waste time arguing with him. She put the bottle on the table and said sternly, "Doctor Ming, do you know this medicine bottle?"

Medicine bottle? Doctor Ming was stunned for a moment. Then, he involuntarily looked at the small bottle on the table. When he saw the small bottle clearly, his face immediately turned pale and his body trembled. He almost fell down.

"Doctor Ming, you won't say that you don't know the bottle, will you? People say that you are using different bottles, which don't have your personal marks. When did that happen? Oh, it seemed that you started using new bottles after my mother passed away. What a coincidence! Once my mother died, Doctor Ming even changed the medicine bottles he used. Why don't you keep using exclusive medicine bottles to store medicine made according to your exclusive recipes?"

Wei Yuewu's words were so aggressive that she didn't give Doctor Ming the slightest chance to defend himself.

"I... didn't, this..." Doctor Ming stammered as he tried to explain, only to find that there was nothing he could say.

"Doctor Ming, are you saying that this bottle is not yours? I believe my father has seen it before. It is said that it was filled with some medicine that was beneficial to people's health." Wei Yuewu sneered.

“Yes... yes, it was indeed beneficial to people’s health.” Doctor Ming seemed to be grabbing onto a life-saving straw as he nodded repeatedly, cold sweat trickling down his forehead.

“Doctor Ming, you definitely didn’t tell my father and my mother that this kind of medicine was poisonous to people like my mother who was in poor health conditions. Besides, my mother was pregnant at that time! Doctor Ming, you wanted my mother to give birth to an abnormal child. You wanted to harm both my mother and me!”

Wei Yuewu slapped her hand heavily on the table and scolded sternly.

“I...” Doctor Ming really couldn’t hold on anymore. He reached out and supported himself with the table beside him. It took a long while for him to regain his voice. He clenched his teeth and said, “Sixth Young Lady, I... I don’t understand what you’re saying!”

Those things were also secrets that he could not tell anyone. How could he casually admit being involved in them? He did not believe that this Sixth Young Lady could do anything to him if he denied everything.

No matter how formidable the Sixth Young Lady was, she was only a 13-year-old girl!

“Jin Ling, take Doctor Ming and this medicine bottle with you to see my father. Pass on my words to my father, and let him investigate this matter!” Wei Yuewu leaned back and suddenly stopped being furious. Even her expression calmed down.

However, this kind of calmness caused Doctor Ming’s hair to stand on end. He knelt down with a plop and said, “Sixth Young Lady, it really has nothing to do with me. The medicine bottle was mine, but I didn’t give the medicine to Marquise Hua Yang. It has nothing to do with me!”

How did he dare to see Marquis Hua Yang now? Others might not know, but he clearly knew how much Marquis Hua Yang cherished Marquise Hua Yang. He even went against the Madam Dowager for her!

If Marquis Hua Yang knew that he was involved in the death of Marquise Hua Yang, not to mention himself, even his entire family would suffer!

Seeing Doctor Ming was on his knees, Wei Yuewu knew that the situation was basically under her control. Her aim today was to make Doctor Ming confess. It was OK if her father didn't investigate the issue. But she must do justice to her mother.

"Who gave the medicine to my mother?" Wei Yuewu picked up the medicine bottle and asked coldly. Of course, she knew that a single medicine bottle couldn't explain anything. It was just a medicine bottle. There must be quite a few medicine bottles left in the mansion by Doctor Ming back then!

As for when Doctor Ming changed his medicine bottle, Wei Yuewu didn't know for sure. However, judging by Doctor Ming's guilty expression, she knew that she had guessed correctly.

"I... I don't know who gave this medicine to Marquise, but it was definitely not me. Over the years, I attended the masters and ladies in the mansion, and I left behind quite some medicine bottles." Doctor Ming wiped away his sweat and smiled bitterly. "Sixth Young Lady, you must have discovered that the medicine inside the bottle isn't difficult to make, right? As long as people can afford it, they can get it in many pharmacies."

"Isn't this the way you make extra money?" Wei Yuewu mocked.

"Yes... it is, but the medicine was definitely not from me. Lord Marquis loved Marquise as much as his own life. Even if I didn't care about my life, I didn't dare to murder Marquise. However, I don't know who used my medicine bottles to deliver the medicine to Marquise. Sixth Young Lady, I'm also a victim."

Doctor Ming wiped the cold sweat off his head and smiled bitterly.

"You're a doctor, and you were responsible for improving my mother's health conditions. Don't tell me that you didn't notice the medicine at all." Wei Yuewu sneered. Perhaps Doctor Ming only knew the existence of the medicine back then. But since he knew about it and chose to be silent, he was no longer innocent. He wasn't pitiful at all. The truly pitiful ones were her mother and her! If she also died, who would seek justice for her mother?

Ever since she survived that assassination on her trip to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, she knew this clearly. No one would pity her, so she had to become stronger!

"I... I did know something, and I also... asked Marquise... When she took out the bottle and showed it to me, I was so scared that I was almost speechless. But at that time, Marquise had been taking the medicine for some time, and the maid beside her said that the medicine was prescribed by me!"

Chapter 220 – A Missing Old Maidservant

Thinking back, Doctor Ming still had lingering fear in his heart. Marquise Hua Yang's health had been damaged, and the medicine was his. When he saw the medicine bottle, he knew that he was unable to clear his name. Doctor Ming was totally at a loss at that time. He didn't know what to say, so he could only do whatever he was told to and before leaving Marquise Hua Yang's courtyard.

"Why didn't you explain yourself?"

"I... I was confused and scared. I just wanted to leave quickly. When I got outside, I remembered that I had to explain this matter to Marquise Hua Yang clearly. But... just as I was about to go back and explain it to Marquise Hua Yang, I was pulled back by someone!" Recalling what happened back then, Doctor Ming's eyes were filled with fear as he wiped the cold sweat off his head.

"By whom?" Wei Yuewu's eyes narrowed.

"I... I didn't know who it was. It was an old maidservant. I've never seen her before, but she had a lot of strength. She pulled me aside and warned me that it was the Madam Dowager's plan. If I dared to reveal it, my entire family would definitely be killed!" Doctor Ming had been completely subdued by Wei Yuewu, and he told her everything he knew.

"Sixth Young Lady, the Madam Dowager and Marquise Hua Yang had always been at odds. The entire mansion knew that the Madam Dowager punished Marquise Hua Yang several times because the Madam Dowager didn't like Marquise Hua Yang. If this was really the Madam Dowager's plan, how would I dare to expose it!"

Compared to Marquise Hua Yang, the Madam Dowager was of course the most powerful person in the mansion.

“Who was that old maidservant?” Wei Yuewu asked harshly, and sweat began to appear on the palm of her hand that was holding the handkerchief.

“I... I don’t know. I never saw her again, but I didn’t dare to ask the Madam Dowager directly. So, I never talked about this matter with anyone. I didn’t dare to tell anyone about it.” Doctor Ming shook his head. After that, he had indeed paid attention to the old maidservants by the Madam Dowager’s side several times.

However, none of them was that old maidservant whom he saw. He was extremely panicked, and at that time, Marquise Hua Yang’s health was getting worse and worse. However, she was soon giving birth to her baby. Therefore, Doctor Ming naturally did not dare to tell the truth.

He had already kept the secret for such a long time, and if he chose to tell the truth, he would be punished by Lord Marquis. Moreover, he could not find that old maidservant as a witness. In this situation, if Lord Marquis found out what happened to Marquise Hua Yang, there was absolutely no way he could survive.

The hand holding the handkerchief slowly relaxed. Wei Yuewu’s heart throbbed so violently that she felt uncomfortable. After a long while, she calmed down. Sure enough, this matter was not so easy to investigate. The person behind the scenes used Doctor Ming’s medicine bottle so that he didn’t dare to tell the truth.

However, even if this matter concerned the Madam Dowager, Wei Yuewu would not let go.

There was no doubt that her mother was murdered.

“If I let you see that old maidservant again, would you recognize her? If you can save your life by identifying her, it shouldn’t be difficult for you to recognize her, right?” Wei Yuewu lowered her eyes to conceal the emotions in her heart as she chuckled coldly.

Doctor Ming was instantly shocked by Wei Yuewu’s look. Such contemptuous and bloodthirsty look even made people feel that the person in front of them was not a weak and delicate aristocratic lady, but a warrior who emerged from the pile of corpses. Only a person who was used to seeing life and death was able to remain calm to such an extent!

Although her exquisite face still looked a little childish, she was clearly an overwhelming beauty. Under her long and curled eyelashes, her pair of translucent eyes revealed a trace of icy cold hostility. She did not retreat, nor did she hesitate at all. Even after hearing him say that this matter was related to the Madam Dowager, she didn't waver at all!

Such courage and coldness coupled with such a merciless temperament made Doctor Ming's heart tremble!

Doctor Ming gritted his teeth and made up his mind. He raised his head and said firmly, "Yes, if I see her again, I will definitely recognize her, and I will also identify that old maidservant for you!"

Although he was greedy, he still had his principles. He had never done such a wicked thing. He was forced to be a part of the plan that took the life of Marquise Hua Yang against his will. Every time he woke up from a nightmare, he saw the pale and beautiful face of Marquise Hua Yang on her deathbed.

However, in his dreams, that face was bleeding and ferociously demanding his life!

"Sixth Young Lady, Concubine Dong and the Second Lady often rewarded me with some things in the name of the Madam Dowager. I didn't dare to use them. I kept them at home until a while ago when something happened to my son. I needed money urgently and sold them to a shop!" Since he had decided to stand with Wei Yuewu, Doctor Ming naturally told her everything.

"Why would the two of them reward you?" Wei Yuewu's eyes lit up as she asked.

"I didn't know either, but each time, the reward was given to me in the name of the Madam Dowager, and the reward was quite generous. I thought the Madam Dowager... so I didn't dare to decline!"

He thought that the Madam Dowager had asked Concubine Dong and the Second Lady to buy his silence. Since he still had to work for the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, he naturally had to accept the reward. Otherwise, if the Madam Dowager became suspicious of him, it was very likely that she would find trouble with him.

Although he was not a servant of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, he was just a doctor. It was quite easy for the Madam Dowager of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang to deal with him!

In Doctor Ming's opinion, the Madam Dowager had been warning him with those rewards. However, the Madam Dowager could not personally reward him, so she asked Concubine Dong and the Second Lady to reward him instead.

As a result, every time he checked the pulse of Marquise Hua Yang, he became even more cautious and didn't dare to mention the pill. Marquise Hua Yang's health conditions deteriorated day by day, and she had been bedridden ever since she gave birth to the Sixth Young Lady with difficulty. A few years later, she died!

After that, he didn't dare to mention this matter to anybody!

After Doctor Ming left, Wei Yuewu remained in her seat quietly. Jin Ling was worried and asked in a low voice, "Miss, let me serve you a cup of hot tea."

"No need, this is better!" Wei Yuewu picked up the cup of tea that was still warm in front of her and took a sip. She lifted her head, her eyes regaining their usual calmness. In fact, she had already guessed that this matter wasn't that simple as it appeared on the surface. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for Wei Luowen to know nothing about it back then.

However, it was also possible that his father was merely putting on a show and didn't care as much about his mother as the servants said.

The tea was bitter, but it made her mind clearer and she drank another big mouthful of it.

Jin Ling was really worried. She looked at Wei Yuewu's face and said, "Miss, this tea is a little cold. Let me serve a hot cup of tea for you."

"No problem, let's go to Tranquility Courtyard now." Wei Yuewu shook her head and stood up.

"Miss, Doctor Ming can't find any evidence about the Madam Dowager's involvement..." Jin Ling was shocked and hurriedly stopped her.

“Isn’t there a banquet in Tranquility Courtyard tonight? Although it’s a little early, as a granddaughter who is also happy to see her father back, I have to go there earlier than usual.”

Wei Yuewu knew what Jin Ling was worried about, so she smiled and said softly.

Of course, she wouldn’t act rashly at this moment. Doctor Ming’s words didn’t constitute any evidence against anyone. Therefore, she had to temporarily keep Doctor Ming for future use. When the best time came, she would put Doctor Ming into use and give the enemy a fatal blow. But now... it was still too early!

The Madam Dowager’s Tranquility Courtyard was especially lively today. Not only Wei Qiufu and Wei Qiuju, but even Wei Ziyang and his brother had arrived.

Third Lady Zhang was chatting with the Madam Dowager when she saw Wei Yuewu come in. She smiled and said, “Mother, you were talking about Yuewu just now. I told you that Yuewu is most filial. How could she not come early to accompany you?”

Her implication was clear: Wei Qiufu, who was the first one to come to accompany Madam Dowager, was the most filial.

Wei Yuewu only smiled faintly at the increasingly eloquent Third Lady Zhang. She paid her respects to the Madam Dowager first before sitting down quietly on the side.

Wei Yuejiao hadn’t come yet, but she believed Wei Yuejiao must be coming with Concubine Dong and her father.

Wei Qiufu and Wei Qiuju were naturally seated next to each other. Besides them were Wei Ziyi and Wei Zifeng from the third branch. As far as offspring was concerned, the third branch had the most offsprings. The four of them were siblings from the same family, so it was reasonable for them to be seated together.

Wei Ziyang sat on the other side of the Madam Dowager. The Madam Dowager seemed to really like this eldest grandson, and she would occasionally ask him some questions. Sometimes, she would ask him to talk about Wei Luowen’s life at the border to show her concern.

However, Wei Yuewu inexplicably felt that the Madam Dowager's focus was still on Wei Ziyang. Although the Madam Dowager was concerned about Wei Luowen, she was more concerned about Wei Ziyang. Wei Yuewu even had the feeling that the Madam Dowager was a little absent-minded when she asked about Wei Luowen.

This feeling was very subtle. It was hard to say why, but Wei Yuewu just felt this way. It was very strange!

"Sixth Younger Sister, what happened to Prince Nan'an Mansion?" When the Madam Dowager talked to Wei Ziyi, Wei Ziyang looked at Wei Yuewu with a complicated expression. It was really hard to believe that the girl in front of him was a malicious person.

When he thought about Nurse Qian who was sent by her mother, Wei Fengyao's accusations against Wei Yuewu became even more unbelievable to him. However, Wei Fengyao was his own sister.

"Eldest Brother, no matter what Eldest Sister said to you, you can investigate. Apart from the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an, there were also the Fourth Prince and several other noble young masters present at that time. Eldest Brother, I don't want to say anything bad about Eldest Sister. She also has her own stand." Looking at Wei Ziyang's expression, Wei Yuewu already had a plan in her heart. She looked at Wei Ziyang, her eyes filled with sincerity.

Wei Fengyao was injured. As her eldest brother, Wei Ziyang would definitely go and see her. With Wei Fengyao's hatred for her, she would definitely speak ill of her while making herself look extremely innocent.

"Sixth Younger Sister, you really don't know anything?" Wei Ziyang asked.

Wei Ziyi and Wei Zifeng were talking happily, laughing from time to time. Wei Ziyang's voice was not loud. Basically, apart from Wei Yuewu who was sitting beside him, no one could hear what he said.

"How do you want me to answer your question? Do you know nothing about Eldest Sister's malicious intentions? Or is it that you know nothing about the incident of the puppy incident? Or are you saying that you know nothing about Fifth Elder Sister's affair?" Wei Yuewu's eyes turned cold, and the corners

of her lips curled into a faint mockery. "Eldest Brother, do you want to say that if I were the one who was injured in the accident, you would believe in my innocence, right?"

"If my innocence had to be proved by disfiguring myself, I would rather give it up!" Wei Yuewu's last sentence sounded extremely natural, but it shocked Wei Ziyang. It gave him almost the same feeling as he went on the battlefield and killed someone for the first time. He was so shocked that he almost couldn't believe these words were spoken by the weak Wei Yuewu!

In this era, in such an aristocratic family, innocence was always the most important thing for women. Especially for women in aristocratic families, innocence was something they would fight for by sacrificing their lives. He had never heard any woman say such daring and unconventional words.

However, this shock also filled his eyes with admiration. A woman who dared to say such words must be extremely courageous. He was now even more willing to believe that Wei Yuewu was innocent, despite his natural inclination to be sided with his own mother and sister!

"Madam Dowager, Lord Marquis is coming, and Marquis Jing Yuan is also coming with him!" An old maidservant hurriedly came in and reported.