

Young Lady 241

Chapter 241 – Asking For A Portrait

Wei Yuewu pressed her hands on the table to suppress the intense pain in her heart. However, even though she controlled it well, sweat suddenly appeared on her fair and tender forehead. As she bit her teeth slightly, the imprints were obvious.

“Sixth Miss Wei, are you... feeling unwell?” Wen Tianyao’s gaze fell on Wei Yuewu and he asked slowly.

Wei Yuewu tried her best to suppress the pain in her heart, and the next wave of pain disappeared like flowing water. She calmed down and raised her face, forcing a smile. “Your Highness, I felt a little uncomfortable. Now it’s over!”

“Do you need an imperial doctor?” Wen Tianyao asked with concern.

“Thank you for your kindness, Your Highness. There’s really no need. It’s an old problem. I’m fine now!” Since Wen Tianyao discovered the fluctuation in her mood, Wei Yuewu no longer concealed it. She reached out to cover her forehead with a handkerchief and wipe away the slight sweat. Then, she asked, “Your Highness, have you heard of me before?”

Since the Crown Prince had asked the same question before, Wei Yuewu began to carefully probe.

“About you being untalented and ordinary-looking?” Wen Tianyao leaned back and suddenly laughed.

“Yes, untalented and ordinary-looking!” Wei Yuewu nodded generously, not showing the slightest bit of concern. Her pair of bright eyes even carried a self-deprecating smile.

“I’ve heard quite a few rumors about you being untalented and ordinary-looking. Previously, this reputation of Sixth Miss Wei had spread far and wide in the capital. Almost everyone in the aristocratic families knew Sixth Young Lady’s reputation.” Wen Tianyao laughed loudly.

However, behind this smile was a shocking aura.

"I am overwhelmed by Your Highness' compliment!" Wei Yuewu helplessly tilted sideways.

The Crown Prince was actually interested in these rumors, which surprised Wei Yuewu. From whichever perspective, the Crown Prince did not seem to be someone who cared about such things.

"Is Sixth Young Lady wondering why I'm so curious about you?" Wen Tianyao raised his eyebrows and asked.

Wei Yuewu bit her lips and shook her head, "I really don't know!"

"Actually, not only did I not see you, but I didn't see Marquise Hua Yang as well. Sixth Young Lady, are you surprised to learn that?" The smile on Wen Tianyao's face slowly faded away, his eyes carrying a faint sense of seclusion. "I, as the Crown Prince of the country, have never seen the family members of Marquis Hua Yang, an important official of the court!"

Wei Yuewu felt that there might be such a possibility that the Crown Prince had never seen her before, but it was impossible for him not to see her mother!

Wei Yuewu raised her watery eyes in astonishment and looked at Wen Tianyao. Her heart grew more and more nervous. Why was this? How could such a thing happen? When her mother passed away, this Crown Prince should have been twelve or thirteen years old, right? How come he had never seen her mother?

Besides, her mother mentioned him in the token she left behind!

The meaning behind this was enough to make Wei Yuewu rack her brains, and she did not dare to take the Crown Prince's words lightly.

This was a rare opportunity to talk to the Crown Prince privately. If she could find out something, she would definitely be able to solve the riddle left behind by her mother!

Her heart was slightly excited, and her eyes couldn't help but become a little more enthusiastic. "Your Highness, do you know why? Could it be that my mother had never been to the Palace?"

Every year during the Spring Festival, the Palace would definitely hold a grand banquet. Not only the officials, but also their family members would attend the banquet. Of course, not everyone would have a chance to attend such an event. However, considering her father Wei Luowen's status, her mother would definitely be invited.

"Sixth Young Lady, you're very smart!" Wen Tianyao took a deep look at her. The meaning in his eyes was unclear. "Marquise Hua Yang's health was quite poor. She rarely entered the Palace. Moreover, every time she entered the Palace, I happened to have something to do. Therefore, I missed her every time. That's why I have never seen her before."

These words were extremely meaningful, especially when he spoke the words "happened to", Wen Tianyao deliberately stressed them, and the change in his tone shocked Wei Yuewu such that she couldn't help but grip the handkerchief in her hand more tightly!

There was no one else in the Palace who could arrange the Crown Prince's whereabouts, except for the Empress, mother of the Crown Prince. No one else could be so powerful!

Was this because the Empress did not like her mother so that she didn't allow the Crown Prince to see her?

However, this still couldn't explain why her mother wrote down Wen Tianyao's name. Since the Empress didn't want the Crown Prince to see her mother, how come her mother was so sad and reluctant that she would even shed tears while writing down his name?

"Your Highness, had you ever been to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang back then?" Wei Yuewu asked. After thinking for a while, she asked tactfully, "Or perhaps there was someone who didn't want Your Highness to see my mother?"

Wen Tianyao had always had this question, but even the people around him didn't dare to be so straightforward. He didn't expect that this was actually suggested by a young lady he had only met a few times. He looked at her and suddenly smiled. A trace of sharpness flashed in his eyes. "What is Sixth Young Lady implying?"

"Your Highness, I didn't dare! I only asked casually. If I said anything wrong, I hope Your Highness will forgive me!" Wei Yuewu lowered her head and said.

Implying? Needless to say, both of them were well aware of the implied meaning.

However, the Empress was the Crown Prince's biological mother. As a subject, she couldn't be too explicit with her words. As for what the Crown Prince thought, it was not something she could control. She only needed to take care with her words!

"Sixth Young Lady, do you have a portrait of your mother?" Seeing that Wei Yuewu was well aware of her manner of speech and behavior, Wen Tianyao's voice softened.

"What does Your Highness want a portrait of my mother for?" Wei Yuewu asked in surprise. Her long eyelashes flickered, and her eyes were rippling with confusion.

"Nothing, I just want to see Marquise Hua Yang!" Wen Tianyao's gaze involuntarily fell on Wei Yuewu's exquisite little face. This pale face was as delicate as jade and as beautiful as those beauties in a painting. Even though she still looked somewhat childish, she was already a young lady who could touch the heartstrings of people.

"My mother didn't leave behind any portrait. I left home when I was young and grew up in my maternal grandmother's family. I didn't discover any portrait of my mother after returning to the capital this time." Wei Yuewu shook her head and said calmly.

She really didn't have a portrait of her mother. Her childhood memories had already faded. She only remembered that her mother was a beautiful and elegant woman. She couldn't remember anything else about her, but that didn't stop her from missing her mother, Marquise Hua Yang, who was said to be exceptionally beautiful but passed away early.

"Sixth Young Lady, can you go to your father's study and see if there is a portrait of your mother? I heard that Marquise Hua Yang and Marquis Hua Yang loved each other very much back then. Marquis Hua Yang even refused to have another wife for so many years. It is very likely that Marquis Hua Yang will have a portrait of your mother!" Wen Tianyao slowly said, announcing his goal.

"This... Your Highness, I'm afraid it's not appropriate!" He wanted a portrait of her mother? Wei Yuewu was shocked and forced herself to calm down. "Your Highness, this... does not conform to the conventions!"

If her mother left behind a portrait, it would definitely look somewhat similar to her. If someone discovered the Crown Prince had the portrait, they would probably think that the Crown Prince and she have...

"Sixth Young Lady, are you afraid of rumors that we have an affair?" Wen Tianyao's expression turned cold, and his eyes revealed a hint of uncertainty. "Actually, you don't have to worry about it. If your reputation is affected, I will take responsibility!"

The meaning behind Wen Tianyao's words was very straightforward, especially the admiration in the corner of his eyes, which was revealed without any concealment.

"Your Highness has misunderstood me. I'm just worried about the adverse impacts on Your Highness' reputation!" Wei Yuewu said. Her watery eyes were filled with a smile that was neither humble nor arrogant, but there was not the slightest bit of expectation or shyness in them.

She didn't want to be involved with the Crown Prince. There were too many mysteries in the imperial palace. Before she could figure out the truth, she felt that she had better be careful and stay away from the imperial palace!

Wen Tianyao had long since grown accustomed to those young ladies from aristocratic families who peeked at him bashfully. How could Wen Tianyao not understand their wishes? Once they were doted on by him, it meant that almost unlimited glory, wealth, and fortune were within their reach. They might even become the future Empress. But this Sixth Miss Wei in front of him really surprised him.

He had already given her such an obvious hint, but all he got was a tactful refusal. Did she know what she was rejecting?

"Sixth Young Lady, have you thought it through?" Looking at the beautiful young lady in front of him, Wen Tianyao's heart was inexplicably filled with anger. Originally, he was just probing her. But because of Wei Yuewu's refusal, he was truly enraged and his expression darkened.

“Your Highness, my Fourth Elder Sister is about to enter your Crown Prince Mansion!” Wei Yuewu did not understand what was wrong with her words, but she still reminded him softly.

The Crown Prince Mansion could not have two young ladies from the same mansion at the same time. Since Wei Qiufu had already been selected, Wei Yuewu naturally would not be able to enter the Crown Prince Mansion.

“She is just an insignificant bedroom concubine!” Looking at Wei Yuewu’s face that was filled with anxiety to distance from him, Wen Tianyao suddenly sneered coldly. His eyes flickered as he said, “Haven’t you always disliked your Fourth Elder Sister? If you entered my mansion, there would naturally be enough chances for you to suppress a small concubine!”

Wei Yuewu was shocked. She did not expect the Crown Prince to say such words. As expected, Wei Qiufu’s status would not be high. But with her identity as a young lady from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, it was impossible for her to be a concubine who did not even have a title!

What she did not expect was that the Crown Prince was probably suggesting that because Wei Qiufu did not even have an official title, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang would not be considered as sending a young lady to the Crown Prince Mansion. Therefore, it was very likely that she would be sent to the Crown Prince Mansion.

“Your Highness, I have been weak and sick since childhood. I can only marry into an ordinary family...”

Seeing Wei Yuewu’s panicked expression, Wen Tianyao relaxed and said with a smile, “The royal family is also very simple. Even an ordinary aristocratic family may have more than four brothers!”

He was referring to the fact that the current Emperor had only four sons. Compared to the other emperors in history, this was far from enough.

It was really dangerous to continue discussing this issue. Wei Yuewu decisively dropped the topic and returned to the original question. “Your Highness, I will ask my father on behalf of you after I return. If there is a portrait of my mother, I will definitely ask for it on behalf of you!”

“So, Sixth Young Lady, you are willing to ask for it for me?” Wen Tianyao looked at her and suddenly smiled.

“Yes, Your Highness. Whatever your wish is, I dare not go against it!” Wei Yuewu stood up and knelt down to Wen Tianyao, showing that she was a subject of Wen Tianyao.

A subject must unconditionally obey the monarch. Therefore, even though she knew that this matter was inappropriate, if Wen Tianyao insisted on her doing it, she would not go against his wish!

This was an expression of her loyalty! It also showed that in her heart, Wen Tianyao was always the supreme ruler, whereas she was just an ordinary subject.

Since she was just an ordinary subject and was so loyal, Wen Tianyao naturally could not let her down and put forward some excessive demands!

“Sixth Miss Wei, you’re very smart!” Wen Tianyao withdrew the smile on his face and looked deeply at Wei Yuewu. He was quite impressed by her.

Chapter 242 – A Strange Embroideress

Wen Tianyao felt that this was the first time he had seen such a smart and intelligent girl!

What happened today reminded him of the scene at the city gate. He was shocked by not only her beautiful face but also her excellent reaction and quick and accurate decision!

Marquis Hua Yang actually had such an outstanding daughter. This was truly too unexpected!

His heart uncontrollably beat twice, but when he saw Wei Yuewu’s childish face, he said gently, “Sixth Miss Wei, you’re not going to tell this to others, right?”

“No, I’m only here to look for a suitable embroideress today. I didn’t see anyone! Of course, I didn’t talk to Your Highness.” Wei Yuewu replied knowingly.

“Fine!” Wen Tianyao smiled with satisfaction. He slowly stood up and took a few steps forward. Suddenly, he turned around and smiled at Wei Yuewu. “Sixth Young Lady, you really didn’t think of entering the Crown Prince Mansion?”

“Your Highness, please take care along the way!” Wei Yuewu said respectfully, as if she didn’t understand the implied meaning of Wen Tianyao’s words. “Your Highness’ carriage is too inconspicuous. If possible, you should have more guards around you! Your Highness’ safety is the most important thing!”

Although he was a little displeased that Wei Yuewu pretended not to understand his words, Wen Tianyao was still in a good mood when he heard that Wei Yuewu cared about his safety. He gave Wei Yuewu a meaningful glance and turned around to leave with large strides.

After Wen Tianyao left, Jin Ling helped Wei Yuewu up and asked, “Miss, what does the Crown Prince mean? Could it be that His Highness doesn’t like the Fourth Young Lady and doesn’t want her to enter the Crown Prince Mansion?”

“No!” Wei Yuewu shook her head. She flashed her long eyelids twice before slowly lowering her eyes. Wei QiuFu? She didn’t think that Wen Tianyao would give up on Wei QiuFu. When Wei QiuFu was playing the tune Confession of Love in the Plum Blossom Nunnery that day, she clearly saw Wen Tianyao was impressed.

Moreover, the qin score and qin were both from Yan Huaijing. Considering how cunning and scheming Yan Huaijing was, it was impossible for him to simply help Wei QiuFu attract Wen Tianyao’s interest.

“Then what did the Crown Prince mean? Why did he ask you to find a portrait of Madam for him? Even if Madam’s portrait was left behind, it should be a portrait of her in her youth. Perhaps she looked somewhat similar to you. If people saw the portrait in the Crown Prince’s hands, they would definitely gossip about you!” Jin Ling said anxiously.

For ordinary people, if the portrait of a young lady appeared in a man’s room, people would definitely suspect that the two of them were having an improper relationship. Both of them would have a bad reputation. But now the man was the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao, so no one would dare to criticize the Crown Prince. People would only point their fingers at Wei Yuewu.

“No worry! I also want to find out about my mother!” Wei Yuewu shook her head. She had already made up her mind. Since the Crown Prince had specifically asked for a portrait of her mother, it meant that he was suspecting something. Today, his carriage arrived first, but he did not get off. Instead, he waited for her to enter the store before coming in with a eunuch.

In the end, when he left the store, he was also satisfied with her saying that she didn’t see him. This meant that this Crown Prince did not want anyone to discover that they met!

Since the Crown Prince intentionally kept their meeting a secret, it must have a subtle connection with the fact that she also wanted to find out about the relationship between the Crown Prince and her mother. Even if she had to take some risks, she would still do it!

Jin Ling was accustomed to seeing the seemingly weak but actually tough side of Wei Yuewu, and she knew that it was useless to persuade her. Therefore, she just reminded her, “But Lord Marquis doesn’t necessarily have a portrait of Madam, and even if there is a portrait, Lord Marquis will definitely keep it in a safe place. It’s impossible for you to easily take it away and give it to someone else!”

“I’ll find an opportunity to ask my father about it!” After thinking this over, Wei Yuewu no longer felt at a loss what to do. At this time, she was confident that the best result was that there was such a portrait. If not, she would also find a way out...

A light knock came from the door. Wei Yuewu sat down at the table again and Jin Ling said to the door, “Come in!”

This time, the door was opened by that smart shop assistant. He came in with a plate in his hand, and there were some exquisite handkerchiefs and sachets inside.

“Young lady, I have sent someone to fetch our best embroideresses here. Please wait a moment and take a look at these handkerchiefs and sachets. If you are not satisfied, I will go down and bring over more.” The shop assistant put the plate in front of the table, stood properly, and smiled.

Wei Yuewu reached out and casually picked up a handkerchief. Indeed, it was embroidered with very unique embroidery skills. However, although the flowers on the handkerchief looked strange and exotic, they made her feel somewhat familiar.

Wei Yuewu's heart skipped a beat, but her face did not reveal anything. She asked casually, "What kind of flower is this?"

"Young lady, I don't know, but I heard that it's from the embroideress' hometown. I heard that there are a lot of these flowers in that place, and they are also very beautiful!" The shop assistant looked at the handkerchief that Wei Yuewu had picked out and rubbed the back of his head. He said embarrassedly, "But the other embroideresses said that they had never seen such flowers before. I thought that the flower is pretty, so I specially brought these handkerchiefs for you."

"Isn't this flower an ordinary one?" Wei Yuewu flipped through the handkerchiefs twice and asked casually.

"Probably not. However, no one can tell where that embroideress comes from. I heard that she used to be a madam from a wealthy family in the past. She was displaced and came here because of the war. However, she doesn't like to talk about the past. None of us know exactly where she is from!" The shop assistant replied with a smile.

"She's really good at embroidery!" Wei Yuewu glanced at the shop assistant and said.

After hearing Wei Yuewu praised the embroideries, the shop assistant immediately became enthusiastic. "Exactly! She is one of the best embroideresses here. Her embroideries are not only beautiful, but also extremely exquisite. They are quite popular and sell well. I will invite three embroideresses over later, and she is one of them. If you are interested in the flower she has embroidered, you can personally ask her later!"

Wei Yuewu no longer spoke. She only nodded slightly. She picked up a stack of handkerchiefs and looked at them. Actually, there weren't many similar designs. Only a few of them had that flower and they were all picked out by Wei Yuewu.

Seeing that she was interested, Jin Ling picked out a sachet from the side. Only this sachet was embroidered with this flower.

"Eh? Why is it here?" The shop assistant muttered in surprise when he saw the sachet that Jin Ling had picked out.

Jin Ling's ears were sharp, and she immediately heard the shop assistant. She held the sachet in her hand and asked, "Is there something wrong with this?"

"This...nothing!" The shop assistant hesitated for a moment.

"What do you mean by nothing? Don't tell me something else a while later when our miss buys it. I tell you, our miss is from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. You can't afford it if anything happens!" Jin Ling's expression turned grim as she said coldly.

She was not an ordinary maidservant. As she put on a stiff face, she looked quite awe-inspiring. The shop assistant was shocked. After hearing the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, he was more terrified and didn't dare to hide anything. He hurriedly explained, "This sachet was just embroidered. I saw Embroideress Yun carefully embroidering it that day, but she said at that time that she didn't intend to sell it in the store. How come it appears here?"

The shop assistant had picked a lot of items just now, and he didn't notice that this sachet was mixed up in those items. After Jin Ling picked it out, he became surprised.

Wei Yuewu received the sachet from Jin Ling and looked at it. Then, she looked up and asked, "She didn't plan to sell this sachet?"

"That's right. At that time, a few other embroideresses liked the sachet she embroidered and expressed their willingness to buy it at a high price. However, she did not agree. One of the embroideresses even quarreled with her." The shop assistant hesitated for a moment, but he still told the truth.

"So, this sachet wasn't sold by that embroideress, but it accidentally dropped into the pile of sachets?" Wei Yuewu smiled sweetly and asked leisurely.

"This... seems to be the case..." The shop assistant didn't dare to conceal it and said.

Wei Yuewu nodded and said, "Alright, then put these things down first. When Embroideress Yun comes over, I'll ask her myself!"

The nervous shop assistant hurriedly thanked Wei Yuewu. “Yes, yes, young lady. You are so reasonable. I am sorry for the trouble caused by my negligence!”

Wei Yuewu shook her hand to motion the shop assistant to take it easy. She picked up the selected handkerchief and looked at it again. The embroidery really made people’s eyes light up. The flower was as beautiful as clouds and looked extremely eye-catching. In addition, it was such an exquisite embroidery as if the flower could be taken off the handkerchief.

This kind of craftsmanship was indeed superb. Not only was the color of the flower amazing, but even the stamens could be clearly seen. Compared to the entire flower that was much larger, the stamens looked extremely amazing.

Was this flower the same as the one embroidered on the sachet sent to her by Wei Yuejiao? However, because the flower on the sachet was too blurry, she was unable to confirm it for a moment.

Besides, the pattern on that book wasn’t as clear as the one on the sachet in front of her eyes. For a moment, Wei Yuewu felt it difficult to decide whether they were the same flower.

Just as she was pondering, another knock came from the half-closed door.

“Young lady, they’re here!” The shop assistant’s eyes lit up as he rushed forward to open the door. Three women about in their thirties walked in.

Wei Yuewu only glanced at the first two women but didn’t care much. However, she fixed her gaze on the third woman.

The first two women had a polite smile on their faces before they spoke and behaved decently. Because Wei Yuewu didn’t ask anything, they just saluted and smiled as they stood aside waiting for Wei Yuewu to speak.

Apparently, they both knew well how to deal with their customers.

The last one, however, was rather different and she was also smaller than the other two. When she entered, she raised her head and looked at Wei Yuewu. Then, she bowed along with the two embroideresses in front of her and stood at the side. Although she acted in unison with the other two, she was actually very absent-minded. She appeared slightly worried as if she was preoccupied with some troubles which she couldn't get rid of. When she looked at people, she also seemed to be in a trance.

Wei Yuewu took a sip of the tea in her hand and looked sideways at the three of them. Then, she asked, "Which one of you is the best at embroidering?"

"My skills are not bad!" The first embroideress replied with a smile.

"My skills are similar to those of the other two sisters!" The second embroideress replied politely.

The last embroideress, however, did not seem to notice Wei Yuewu's question and she only lowered her head speechlessly.

Of course, Wei Yuewu knew the result. Anyone who encountered such a question would basically give the same answers. Her gaze fell on the last embroideress and she smiled slightly. "Since you didn't say anything, it means that you are the most skilled. I will pick you!"

Chapter 243 – Mysterious Flowers

The embroideress didn't expect Wei Yuewu would pick her out. She was stunned for a moment. She pointed at herself and asked in surprise, "Me?"

"Yes, just you!" Wei Yuewu's gaze fell on her and she paused for a moment before replying with a smile.

"No... I..." The embroideress wanted to say something but was interrupted by Jin Ling.

"Yes, it's you. Our Miss is satisfied with you. The other two can leave now!"

“Well, in that case, Embroideress Yun, please stay. This young lady wants to repair an embroidered screen. Coincidentally, you are quite skilled!” The shop assistant hurriedly nodded and bowed. Seeing that Wei Yuewu smiled without saying anything, he left with the other two embroideresses without further delay.

Jin Ling closed the door and the private room quieted down.

Wei Yuewu’s gaze landed on Embroideress Yun. Under her scrutinizing gaze, Embroideress Yun couldn’t help but feel nervous. This young lady had a suppressive aura even when she was smiling. Besides, her beautiful eyes seemed to have the power of piercing through people’s hearts and digging out their secrets.

“Young...young lady...” Embroideress Yun was so uneasy that it took her quite a while to finally gather her courage to look at Wei Yuewu.

“Embroideress Yun? Is your surname Yun?” Wei Yuewu smiled.

“No, my husband’s surname is Yun, and my surname is Liu. Ever since I married into my husband’s family, I have started to use my husband’s surname.” Embroideress Yun replied. It was normal for a married woman to adopt her husband’s surname outside the family.

“Where do you come from, Embroideress Yun?” Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes and asked.

“From a small unknown village.” At this moment, Embroideress Yun seemed to have calmed down, although her face was still slightly pale with nervousness.

However, these words were anything but an answer.

“What kind of flower is this, Embroideress Yun? It’s very beautiful!” Wei Yuewu picked up the sachet and pointed at the flower. Compared to those on the handkerchiefs, the flower on the sachet was the most exquisite and eye-catching. It could be seen that the person who embroidered this sachet had put in a lot of effort.

Seeing the sachet in Wei Yuewu's hand, Embroideress Yun stood up in shock and asked, "This... why is this sachet here?"

"The shop assistant brought it over for our Miss to pick. Now, this sachet has been bought by our Miss. Is there something wrong?" Jin Ling replied unhappily.

The sachet had been bought by the young lady in front of her? Embroideress Yun's body staggered for a moment, and she held the wall on the side with her hand to stand firm.

"Young lady, can you sell this sachet back to me?" She looked at Wei Yuewu anxiously and pleaded.

"Our Miss is from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. How could she sell the thing she bought to someone else!" Jin Ling coldly snorted in displeasure.

"No... this... this sachet is of great use to me!" After being rejected by Jin Ling, Embroideress Yun hurriedly explained.

At this moment, Jin Ling also found that something was unusual about Embroideress Yun. She looked at Wei Yuewu who was carefully observing the sachet in her hand, and she immediately understood what was going on. Apparently, Wei Yuewu wanted her to speak at this time. "So what? This was sold to our Miss by your store. She didn't take it away from you by force. Since you embroidered this sachet yourself, if you like it so much, you can just embroider another one. Why do you have to buy it?"

"But... I may not be able to embroider such a nice sachet like this one..." Embroideress Yun's face slowly turned red as she stammered.

"Impossible. A person's embroidery skills won't change too much. Since you embroidered this sachet, it's fine that you embroider another one." Jin Ling didn't seem to notice the expression on Embroideress Yun's face, and she changed the topic. "Our Miss heard that your embroidery skills are not bad, so she specially came to invite you to repair an embroidered screen. There is a screen in our mansion, and the embroidery on it was broken. Can you repair it?"

Jin Ling no longer talked about the sachet. Her message was clear: Wei Yuewu would buy the sachet no matter what, so there was no need to discuss it.

Although Wei Yuewu had been watching the sachet in her hand, the corner of her lips curled into a smile when she heard Jin Ling's words. Now Jin Ling understood her intentions better than ever.

Embroideress Yun was so anxious that her head started to sweat, but she had no choice but to say, "Young lady... this... this sachet was not embroidered by me, I... I can't embroider such a sachet again!"

"Didn't the shop assistant say this sachet was embroidered by you?" Wei Yuewu coldly snorted and finally put down the sachet in her hand. She coldly looked at Embroideress Yun and said, "Could it be that the shop assistant made a mistake? Or is it a lie that Embroideress Yun has excellent embroidery skills?"

"Embroideress Yun, if you really are lying, I remind you that there are laws in the capital!" Jin Ling echoed Wei Yuewu.

After hearing the two of them, Embroideress Yun couldn't stand any longer and she knelt down with a "plop". "Young lady, this...this sachet is really important to me. Most of it was embroidered by me, but a small portion of it was not. It was... embroidered by...by my mother before I was married. I missed my mother and specially kept this half-embroidered sachet. I have completed the whole sachet only recently."

Embroideress Yun was so anxious that she stammered. The sweat on her forehead was clearly visible. Wei Yuewu knew that the time was ripe, so she motioned Jin Ling to help Embroideress Yun up. After she sat down again, she smiled and asked, "Embroideress Yun, you are not a native of Zhongshan Kingdom, right?"

"No... no, I'm not!" Embroideress Yun wiped the sweat off her forehead with her handkerchief as she replied, her heart beating wildly.

"Is this flower from your hometown?" Wei Yuewu picked up another handkerchief and asked.

"Yes, it is!" Embroideress Yun answered without hesitation. She did not believe that an unmarried young lady would have heard of this flower. Compared to the topic just now, this topic was much simpler. She unconsciously became less on alert.

Wei Yuewu had already asked all the questions she needed to ask and had already come to a conclusion. She stood up and smiled faintly. "Embroideress Yun, I can return this sachet to you, but you have to repair my mother's embroidered screen for me. After the screen has been repaired, I will return this sachet to you. But you need to come to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang to repair it!"

When Embroideress Yun heard that Wei Yuewu agreed to return the sachet to her, she was first overjoyed. Then, she was worried and said quickly, "Young lady, the... the store doesn't allow embroideresses to go out and work for customers."

"That's not my business. It's up to Embroideress Yun!" Wei Yuewu smiled sweetly and picked up the corner of her skirt and walked towards the door.

Jin Ling brought over the sachet and handkerchiefs that Wei Yuewu had picked before. Then, she turned to Embroideress Yun and said in a low voice, "Come to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and say that you are looking for the Sixth Young Lady."

After saying that, she took a few steps forward and opened the door for Wei Yuewu. The shop assistant had been waiting at the door. When he saw Wei Yuewu coming out, he hurriedly saluted.

"Shop assistant, the bill!" Jin Ling waved the handkerchief in her hand and said.

"Yes... I'm going to get it immediately!" The shop assistant responded and took Jin Ling to pay the bill.

Wei Yuewu stood at a window on the second floor and waited for Jin Ling to pay the bill. She looked out. In a short while, it had started to snow outside, and the snow was quite heavy. There were fewer pedestrians on the road, and a few carriages were moving carefully. At this time, the ground was wet and covered with a thin layer of snow.

Pieces of heavy snow fell from the sky. It was very beautiful!

There was snow everywhere: on the roofs, branches, and umbrellas of pedestrians. If the snow continued like this for a whole night, there would be a thick layer of snow on the ground tomorrow.

It was said that once the snow was thick, people here will shovel away the snow at the entrances to their houses and pile it up to the side, so as to prevent the snow from blocking the road and affecting their travel!

She silently took out a jade pendant from her sleeve and quietly placed it under the curtain by the window...

At this time, Embroideress Yun also walked out. Seeing Wei Yuewu standing at the window and appreciating the snow, she hesitated for a moment, but she still came over. She bowed solemnly to Wei Yuewu and gave in. "Sixth Young Lady, I will fix the embroidered screen for you. I wish you will keep your word, Sixth Young Lady!"

Wei Yuewu turned around, smiled, and nodded, "As long as Embroideress Yun can fix the embroidered screen of my mother!"

"I definitely will!" Seeing that Wei Yuewu didn't really care about the sachet, Embroideress Yun heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly said, observing Wei Yuewu's expression at the same time.

"That's good!" Wei Yuewu ignored her and turned to look out of the window.

"Yes!" Seeing that Wei Yuewu really didn't care, Embroideress Yun finally felt relieved and retreated. It seemed that she had to go to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. She had to take this sachet back no matter what.

Jin Ling came back fairly quickly. It didn't take her much time to settle the bill. The shop assistant led the two of them downstairs.

After leaving the embroidery store, Wei Yuewu saw the coachman from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang waiting there. Seeing Wei Yuewu and Jin Ling coming out, he hurriedly drove the carriage over.

After Jin Ling helped Wei Yuewu into the carriage, the coachman raised his whip and was ready to return.

“Drive to the mansion of Duke of Jing!” Wei Yuewu instructed through the curtain.

The coachman didn’t expect Wei Yuewu to continue her trip in the snow. He couldn’t help but look back and ask, “Sixth Young Lady, are we not going back?”

“It’s still early. I want to go and take a look at the mansion of Duke of Jing. I heard that the mansion of Duke of Jing’s residence in the capital is not bad!” Wei Yuewu leaned back. Although her voice was sweet, it carried an unquestionable might.

“Yes, as you order!” Since Wei Yuewu said this, the coachman naturally couldn’t say anything. He turned the carriage around and flicked the horsewhip in his hand. The carriage slowly headed towards the mansion of Duke of Jing.

The embroidery store was not too far from the mansion of Duke of Jing. It was only two streets away.

The street was basically dotted with the mansions of aristocratic families. It was not far from the Imperial Palace. There were even people who called it Duke Street because there were several noble mansions on the street. These mansions were where dukes with fiefs lived when they were in the capital.

It was not Eldest Miss Jing’s birthday today. The entrance was very quiet and it was snowing heavily. No one would come at this time unless they had things to do. Several gatekeepers sat lazily, chatting and joking with each other. They even got some warm liquor from the kitchen and were having a good time eating and drinking.

Suddenly, they saw a carriage parked in front of the mansion. The gatekeepers were surprised. One of them stood up, put down the wine cup in his hand, and walked out to ask which mansion the carriage belonged to.

However, the carriage only stopped for a moment, and it actually started to move again. It turned around and seemed to be about to leave.

“Move. Take a shortcut back to the mansion!” Inside the carriage, Wei Yuewu’s jade-like face revealed a faint cold smile as she instructed through the curtain in a soft voice.

“Yes, Sixth Young Lady!” The coachman raised his whip, turned the carriage around, and drove away from the mansion of Duke of Jing. He was still confused. However, he had received the order. Today, no matter where the Sixth Young Lady wanted to go or what she wanted to do, he would obey the order!

The coachman was specially ordered not to alert Wei Yuewu and arouse her suspicion. However, the longer he stayed outside, the more anxious he became. At this time, he only wanted to return to the mansion early to report on his mission.

Heavy snow was now falling.

“Wait a moment!” Immediately after the carriage left the mansion of Duke of Jing when Jin Ling’s anxious voice suddenly came from the carriage.

Chapter 244 – What Was Wrong With The Carriage?

“Go back to the embroidery store immediately. Miss’ jade pendant is missing!” Jin Ling lifted the curtain and anxiously instructed the coachman.

“It... it’s snowing. We can’t let the Sixth Young Lady catch cold. How about sending the Sixth Young Lady back to the mansion first?” Upon hearing the order, the coachman’s heart skipped a beat and he hurriedly advised.

“How can this be? It was left behind by the Marquise. There can’t be anything wrong with it. If it was really missing, both of us will be in serious trouble!” Jin Ling stamped her feet anxiously in the carriage. “Hurry up and go. If we were late, perhaps it would really disappear!”

Hearing her resolute words, the coachman had no choice but to turn the carriage around and drive towards the embroidery store.

When they reached the door, Wei Yuewu did not get off the carriage. Jin Ling jumped out of the carriage and hurriedly ran upstairs. Not long after, she walked out with a jade pendant. A shop assistant sent her to the door.

Jin Ling boarded the carriage again and the carriage finally headed back to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

Jin Ling turned the jade pendant in her hand and found that it wasn't something Wei Yuewu usually wore. She asked, "Miss, where did you get this jade pendant?"

"Out of the gifts Concubine Dong sent me earlier!" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly. Of course, this was not what she usually wore, but there was clearly a mark of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang engraved on it. Even if she wanted to lose it, she would not be able to do so.

"After we are back in the mansion, I will just put this jade pendant back into the gifts! Tonight, you go to the parking place and see if there is anything wrong with this carriage!"

They had traveled such a long way in the wind and rain. If there really was any problem with the carriage, she believed that the problem would be easily identified now.

"Yes, Miss!" Jin Ling nodded and replied.

The carriage returned to the mansion smoothly this time. Seeing that nothing had happened, the coachman wiped the sweat off his forehead and jumped off the carriage.

Jin Ling helped Wei Yuewu out of the carriage. Shufei had been waiting there with an umbrella. Seeing that Wei Yuewu was coming, she hurriedly opened the umbrella and held it for her. They walked to Lotus Courtyard.

Only after everyone had left did the coachman restrain the smile on his face. He hurriedly turned around and examined the wheels. Although there were some signs of wear and tear on the wheels, they were not obvious. Only then did he breathe a sigh of relief. If the carriage traveled in the snow for a while longer, he could not guarantee that nothing would go wrong.

No one expected the Sixth Young Lady would go out on the carriage today in such weather conditions!

In Lotus Courtyard, Wei Yuewu had freshened up again and taken a seat with the maids waiting on her.

"Miss, did you find anyone who could repair the screen?" Seeing that Wei Yuewu had finally settled down, Huamo asked anxiously.

"There should be one. Embroideress Yun might come. Shufei, if I'm not here, bring her to see the screen." Wei Yuewu pointed at the screen that was placed in a corner of the room.

"Miss, is that embroideress skilled enough? This screen has been scratched seriously by the Third Young Lady. If the person's embroidery skills aren't good, she won't be able to repair it! In the worst case, she might even cause more damage to the screen." Huamo was most concerned about the screen. She had been examining the screen, and she admired the Madam's embroidery skills more and more. She was afraid that others would cause additional damage to the screen when trying to repair it.

"Look at this!" Wei Yuewu smiled and motioned Jin Ling to take out the handkerchiefs and sachet she had bought.

"Is this embroidered by that embroideress?" Seeing that Jin Ling's movements were a little slower, Huamo immediately picked up the sachet that had been placed aside and exclaimed. "This... this is too good. If it was embroidered by this embroideress, she would definitely be able to repair the screen!"

Shufei stuck her head and took a look at the sachet from the side. Then, she said in confusion, "Eh, Miss, the flower on this sachet looks a little familiar!"

"What kind of flower is this? I haven't even seen it before. How come you have seen it before?" Huamo scratched her head and asked.

Jin Ling only glanced at the sachet in the store and didn't pay much attention. Hearing Shufei's words, she became a little curious. She took the sachet from Shufei and examined it. Then, she turned around and said, "Miss, since Shufei said that, I also feel that I have seen the flower before."

Jin Ling recalled what had happened in the private room of the embroidery store, and she realized that Wei Yuewu must have a special purpose!

She directly picked Embroideress Yun without any hesitation.

Moreover, Embroideress Yun acted as if she had a secret that couldn't be told. In order to get back this sachet, she agreed to repair the screen for Miss even without asking about the pay. Such an act was truly suspicious.

"Try to recall if you have seen it before?" Wei Yuewu held a hand warmer in her hands and smiled meaningfully.

"This... should be very familiar, but I can't remember the detail for the moment!" Shufei took the sachet from Jin Ling and examined it, but she still couldn't figure it out.

After hearing what they said, Huamo also felt familiar with the sachet. However, neither could she remember where she had seen the flower before.

"Sachet?" Seeing the bewildered faces of the maids, Wei Yuewu smiled and reminded.

"Sachet?" Shufei repeated, and she suddenly remembered, "That's right, it was the sachet. When the Third Young Lady came back to the mansion, she sent you a similar sachet!"

She used to be in charge of Wei Yuewu's personal items, so she was more familiar with the sachet than the other two maids.

"Indeed. I now remember it. Miss, wait a moment. I will go and get the sachet sent by the Third Young Lady for comparison!" Shufei walked to the dressing table and took out a sachet from it.

The two sachets were placed on the table in front of them. However, they didn't look similar at the first sight. One of them seemed to be a scene looked from afar, while the other was from nearby. Although the colors of the flowers were similarly fiery red, due to the difference in the scenes, people wouldn't find they were the same flower without careful examination.

“Look at the flowers underneath that eagle! That’s it!” Huamo, who had always been concerned about the screen, gestured and pointed at the flowers on the sachet sent by Wei Yuejiao and exclaimed in surprise.

“Yes, they are the same!” Although Jin Ling wasn’t good at embroidery, she immediately noticed the similarity thanks to Huamo’s remind.

Shufei was more thoughtful. “Could it be that this embroideress is connected with the Third Young Lady?”

“Miss, are you still going to let the embroideress come if she is connected with the Third Young Lady and Concubine Dong?” Huamo immediately felt unsafe and asked.

“No, she isn’t connected with them. However, I can inquire about some things with her!” Wei Yuewu smiled faintly, and her watery eyes fell on the dancing snowflakes outside through the window.

Although there was an introduction to the flower in the book that Jing Wenyan sent to her, the introduction was very brief. Now that there was such a person, why not ask her for more details? Wei Yuejiao’s sachet was not given to her casually. There was definitely a vicious plot behind it. It seemed that Concubine Dong was really determined to deal a deathblow to her...

Perhaps it was because of this sachet that Concubine Dong was so confident!

It snowed all night. The next morning, when Wei Yuewu was ready to go, the ground was already covered with a thick layer of snow. Fortunately, the weather in the morning was good, and the sky was actually less gloomier.

The snow on the ground was too thick to walk on. The Madam Dowager had already sent someone over to send a message that Wei Yuewu did not need to go to Tranquility Courtyard today. She could go to the mansion of Duke of Jing on her own when she was ready.

She also said that Wei Ziyang and his brothers had planned to go with Wei Yuewu, but bad news came from the Li Mansion that Lady Li was ill. Therefore, Wei Ziyang and his brothers would go to the Li

Mansion first to see Lady Li. That was why the Madam Dowager let Wei Yuewu go to the mansion of Duke of Jing by herself.

Lady Li was sick. As her son, Wei Ziyang naturally had to go and see her. It was reasonable for the other two brothers to follow him. However, it was such a coincidence that Lady Li became ill at this time! According to the previous schedule, the three brothers would go to the mansion of Duke of Jing with Wei Yuewu.

Now, no one would go with her...

Seeing that it was getting late, Wei Yuewu walked outside of her courtyard with Jin Ling.

The carriage had been waiting there early. It was still the same coachman from yesterday. There was no other coachman. It was obvious that this was the one assigned to her by the mansion today.

Wei Yuewu lifted her foot and walked over.

Jin Ling stretched out her hand and pulled Wei Yuewu's hand. She looked sideways at the wheels and whispered, "Miss..."

"It's fine!" Wei Yuewu nodded and looked at her with comforting eyes. She walked to the stool in front of the carriage and stood still.

Jin Ling hurried over to help Wei Yuewu onto the carriage. Then, she also got onto it.

"Miss, can we go now?" Seeing the two of them were both in the carriage, the coachman's face revealed a hint of complacency, but his voice sounded respectful and courteous.

"Let's go!" In the carriage, Wei Yuewu's voice was soft and gentle.

The carriage set off for the mansion of Duke of Jing. The road had been swept clean, but piles of snow could be seen by the roadside from time to time.

There were large and small snowdrifts along both sides. As a result, the road was also a little narrower than usual. The carriages and horses traveling on the road were all very careful. In addition, the road condition was not good and the surface was a little slippery after the snow was removed. It was really not a good time to travel.

But today, the mansion of Duke of Jing was holding a grand banquet. A lot of people were going there. Therefore, there were quite a few carriages on the road.

After Wei Yuewu's carriage left the street in front of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, it turned and headed towards the mansion of Duke of Jing. Along the way, they encountered quite a few carriages, and there were also quite a number of young masters of aristocratic families riding horses along with them.

Whereas unmarried ladies had to travel on carriages, young masters of aristocratic families preferred to riding horses.

Moreover, there were quite a few noble young masters heading towards the mansion of Duke of Jing today. From time to time, they could see noble young masters in groups of three or five.

Wearing light fur coats and riding swift horses, they formed quite a scene after the snow.

"Miss, why are there so many noble young masters going to the mansion of Duke of Jing today? Isn't it Eldest Miss Jing's birthday? She's still unmarried. How come so many noble young masters are invited?" Jin Ling looked out of the window and couldn't help but turn around and ask when she saw several more horses riding by.

If it was the birthday of the Heir-apparent of Duke of Jing, it was reasonable for so many young masters to be invited. However, Eldest Miss Jing was still unmarried. Now that so many young masters were invited and going to the mansion with such a great fanfare, was it really harmless to her reputation?

"Nothing!" Wei Yuewu understood what was going on. She smiled slightly and shook her head. Since Duke of Jing had created such a huge momentum, his goal was naturally not the birthday banquet on the surface. Perhaps many aristocratic families also knew about it. That was why there were so many young masters wearing gorgeous clothes and riding swift horses there.

Even the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang sent three young masters.

The carriage suddenly jolted violently.

“Miss, be careful!” Jin Ling suddenly cried out in a low voice. She reached out and grabbed Wei Yuewu’s hand. Meanwhile, she pulled open the curtain of the window and clasped it tightly.

Wei Yuewu raised her head and her gaze landed sharply on the scene outside the window...

Chapter 245 – An Accident, Killed In One Shot

Outside the window, there was a large pile of snow. This pile of snow was almost larger than any pile seen on the road. Probably, someone had combined several small piles of snow into one.

Because the snow pile was too big, much of the road was occupied, leaving only a small section of the road for use. All the carriages passing by would slow down, and so did the carriage of Wei Yuewu. However, for some reason, the horse pulling the carriage actually raised its hooves and rushed forward.

The road was narrow and the carriage in the front had slowed down. Wei Yuewu’s carriage charged forward so fast that it was about to hit the carriage in front of it. The coachman hurriedly pulled on the reins, wanting to take the carriage to the side to avoid colliding with the carriage in front of him.

He barely made it with difficulty. However, although collision with the carriage in the front was avoided, Wei Yuewu’s carriage could no longer control its momentum and it rushed straight towards the high pile of snow.

Along with the sound of the carriage crashing into the snow and the sound of the pile of snow collapsing, there was the sound of the carriage being crushed...

Everyone who witnessed all of this immediately had panicked expressions on their faces. With such a large pile of snow pressing down, the people inside the carriage would be seriously injured even if they survived.

Some sharp-eyed people also saw a wheel rolling out of the snow. This indicated the carriage had collapsed under the snow, so how could the people inside it survive!

Passengers on the carriage must be the female members of some mansion. What a pity that they lost their lives in the pile of snow.

At the critical moment of life and death, Wei Yuewu closed her eyes tightly. She could feel that Jin Ling carried her back and they landed heavily on the ground. Although she was protected by Jin Ling, she could still feel her entire body was hit heavily. Her head buzzed for a moment. Concubine Dong and Lady Li were indeed vicious. Not only did they want to kill her, but they also wanted her to die in an extremely tragic manner!

The snow pile fell from the sky, and the wheels broke down at the same time. The carriage shattered, and as a result, snow fell directly on the passengers and buried them inside. Not to mention a weak girl like her, even a grown man would die immediately.

Fortunately, he had been prepared for this. Last night, she had asked Jin Ling to take a look. The wheels had indeed been sabotaged. The people who attacked were very precise. If it wasn't for the fact that they had been traveling outside yesterday, the broken marks on the wheels wouldn't have been obvious. Therefore, Wei Yuewu had already made a plan.

Just as the carriage was about to crash into the snow, Jin Ling pulled the curtain and jumped out of the window. By pulling the curtain, she was able to decrease the falling speed before letting go. She rolled away with Wei Yuewu in her arms as the carriage crashed into the snow.

On the other side, the coachman had already jumped off. A trace of elation flashed in his eyes. The carriage crashed into the snow pile firmly. Not to mention the delicate Sixth Young Lady, even the sturdy horse had failed to rush out of the snow at this time. It looked like she was doomed.

As a result, the carriages behind stopped and waited in line. Not knowing what had happened in front of them, the passengers one by one sent people over to inquire about the situation.

Yan Huaijing's carriage slowly stopped. He put down the book in his hand and asked, "What's going on?"

"Your Heir-apparent, there is an accident ahead. It is said that a carriage was crushed under the snow. It seems to be from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang." A guard hesitantly reported.

"Who is inside?" Although his voice was still as gentle as jade, the guard inexplicably felt a tremor. He had personally witnessed how much attention the heir-apparent paid to that Sixth Miss Wei.

"It is said that...that Sixth Miss Wei...is...is inside!" The guard struggled to utter these words, and then he saw the heir-apparent who looked like an exiled immortal actually getting out of the carriage.

"Let's go take a look!" Yan Huaijing's handsome face turned cold as he walked forward.

The snow on the road had been swept away, revealing the ground below. A portion of the snow had melted into water, causing the ground to become dirty. Yan Huaijing walked on the stained road with his long fur clothes dragged along the muddy surface. The white clothes immediately became dirty due to the mud. However, this heir-apparent, who had always appeared spotlessly clean, did not seem to notice it at all. He just kept walking.

The guard suddenly realized something. He hurriedly restrained his mind and followed closely behind.

"Sixth Young Lady... Sixth Young Lady, I told you not to touch the horse. Why didn't you believe me? This... this horse was startled..." The coachman and Jin Ling jumped in opposite directions. Therefore, he didn't see the two of them who happened to fall on the edge of a small pile of snow. He knelt down in the direction of the carriage and cried loudly.

Apparently, he was saying the incident that had just taken place was caused by Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu held Jin Ling's hands and slowly sat up. She closed her eyes and calmed herself down. The coachman's mournful voice sounded in her ears, "Sixth Young Lady, now that you're gone, what shall I do as a poor servant? How...how can this be explained clearly? Alright then, I am going to compensate you with my life."

As the coachman spoke, he heavily kowtowed three times in the direction of the carriage. He crawled up and seemed to be looking for something. Suddenly, he looked at the river beside him. His eyes lit up and he cried louder and louder, "Sixth Young Lady, I am going to compensate you with my life!"

As he said those words, he rushed to the side as if he was going to throw himself into the river.

Wei Yuewu was Marquis Hua Yang's daughter. After something like this happened to her, the coachman would definitely shoulder the responsibility and even had to pay with his life. However, if the problem was caused by Wei Yuewu because she acted against the coachman's advice and therefore not only lost her life but also implicated others, she would be despised by others.

Among the onlookers were some servants from other mansions, who especially sympathized with the coachman. Seeing that the coachman of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was going to commit suicide, someone had already come over to hug him and comforted him, "Brother, take it easy. The young lady didn't listen to your advice, and she had nobody to blame. What does it have to do with you? It's just that she didn't behave herself!"

"Yes, we will testify for you! Marquis Hua Yang is not an unreasonable person!"

"We all knew this Sixth Young Lady wasn't a decent person. Now that such an accident happened to her, she got what she deserved and had nobody to blame!"...

Wei Yuewu heard these words from afar. She held Jin Ling's hand and struggled to stand up. Then, she slowly walked over.

"Impudent! Who sent you here to murder our young miss again and again!" Jin Ling received Wei Yuewu's signal and shouted at the coachman, who was still putting on a play.

Hearing someone shouting at him, the coachman was also stunned for a moment. He turned around and saw Wei Yuewu standing behind him. He was so scared that he almost fell. He looked at the carriage buried in the snow and then looked at Wei Yuewu. He was so shocked that he was almost speechless.

"You... you..."

"Are you surprised that we're not dead?" Jin Ling sneered.

“I...”

“Didn’t you just say that our young lady startled that horse? How did our young lady startle the horse when she was seated in the carriage?” Jin Ling sneered as she questioned the coachman step by step.

It happened all of a sudden, and the coachman never thought that Wei Yuewu would be able to escape under such circumstances. For a moment, he was unable to say how Wei Yuewu had startled the horse.

In the original plan, once Wei Yuewu died and he got away with it by “suicide”, who would ask these questions? Therefore, he was unprepared and dumbfounded by Jin Ling’s questions.

“Who exactly is it that wants our young lady dead? Last time, the person wanted to knock our young lady into the river, and this time the person wanted our young lady to die under the snow. What benefits would you have from our young lady’s death that you guys kept murdering her again and again!” Jin Ling shouted angrily.

Her words reminded some people of the calamity that happened when Wei Yuewu first entered the capital. At that time, her carriage was knocked into the river. Fortunately, Wei Yuewu, who was supposed to be in the carriage, took the maid’s carriage at the back. Otherwise, she would have lost her life at that time.

This Sixth Miss Wei had only been in the capital for a short period of time, yet she had encountered many dangers. Could it be that someone really wanted to harm her? Besides, if there were really benefits from her death, who would be able to reap the benefits except for the limited number of suspects in the backyard of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?

“Jin Ling, report to the government and let the yamen handle this matter!” Wei Yuewu calmly ordered as she stroked her chest, her cold and beautiful eyes landing on the coachman’s panicked face, carrying a hint of ruthlessness.

Seeing that the situation was going out of control and Wei Yuewu’s attitude was so tough, the coachman was immediately panicked and he quickly pleaded, “Sixth Young Lady...I... I wasn’t trying to harm you. I was really careless just now...”

“Go and explain to the yamen!” Wei Yuewu turned around carelessly as if she really didn’t want to get involved in this matter. Her long eyelids were filled with cold hostility. However, seeing that Lady Li and Concubine Dong had cooperated so seamlessly today, she knew the two of them were indeed the murderers of her mother.

The two of them really didn’t need to speak too much to understand each other’s intention during their collaboration.

“Sixth Young Lady... don’t...” The coachman was really panicked. If he was brought back to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, he still had a chance to survive, but if he was sent directly to the yamen, he would really be doomed.

“So, you are scared now? Since you dared to follow the orders of others to harm me, you should think of such a day.” Wei Yuewu said coldly. Then, she slowly turned around and said, “Of course, if you can tell me who was behind this, maybe I can ask the yamen to give you a chance of survival.”

She was forcing the coachman to tell the truth, and she was also forcing the mastermind to jump out and end this matter. Otherwise, if the matter got big, no one would be able to get away with it...

The coachman was so frightened that he felt like he was going to die no matter what, so he hurriedly shouted loudly, “Sixth Young Lady... I... I... I did it because of...”

At this moment, a cold light flashed and an arrow shot into the coachman’s chest. The coachman covered his chest with his hand and turned to the side with difficulty as if he wanted to say something. However, before he could finish his sentence, he fell to the ground and died in front of everyone!

At this moment, there was no need to say whether the accident just now was true or not. The truth was now in front of everyone. Needless to say, there was indeed someone who wanted to kill Sixth Miss Wei, and the accident just now was also conspired by someone. Apparently, the mastermind saw the plot had failed and therefore shot the coachman to death with an arrow to avoid being exposed!

Now the onlookers all started to wonder who wanted to harm this weak and unmarried Sixth Miss Wei.

Wei Yuewu rolled her eyes and silently motioned to Jin Ling, who got her message and went forward in big strides...

Chapter 246 – Not Simple, Army Arrow?

A person had actually been shot to death by an arrow in broad daylight! This was way too horrible! Did this mean that if someone wanted to kill a person, he could just hide somewhere and shoot the person to death with an arrow? In that case, wouldn't everyone in the capital be worried about losing their lives?

The several mansions that were watching on the side immediately dispatched guards to follow the direction of the arrow and chase after the killer!

Jin Ling trembled as she stretched out her hand to check the coachman's nose. When she felt that he was not breathing, she trembled in fright. She fell back onto the snow and cried out in alarm, "Miss, he... he actually died. This... this arrow is so sharp, how can there be such a sharp arrow?"

Outside the crowd, Yan Huaijing slowly walked in surrounded by his guards. His handsome eyes landed on Wei Yuewu, and he suddenly raised his eyebrows.

"Find out what kind of arrow this is." Yan Huaijing gently instructed.

Seeing Yan Huaijing's appearance, everyone in the carriage secretly lifted the curtains of their carriages. Occasionally, people would hear women exclaiming in soft voices. Needless to say, this heir-apparent's appearance had attracted the attention and admiration of a lot of young ladies!

Wei Yuewu was speechless upon seeing Yan Huaijing's appearance, but she was still very satisfied that Yan Huaijing could take her hint quickly!

"Yes!" One of Yan Huaijing's guards answered and ran over. After checking it for a while, he said loudly, "Your Heir-apparent, this arrow is for exclusive use by the army."

It was actually an arrow used by the army! The surrounding people immediately started to panic again. Of course, arrows used by the army could only be found in the army, but now, an ordinary coachman was shot dead by such an arrow. This fact in itself explained some problems.

Actually, there were quite a few officials working in the army, especially now that they were returning to the capital to report on their work. Therefore, it was not easy to investigate the source of the arrow.

But what if the incident was connected to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang? Wasn't Marquis Hua Yang guarding the border? His people should be able to obtain this arrow quite easily. Of course, no one would think that Marquis Hua Yang would kill his own daughter.

Even if Marquis Hua Yang didn't like his daughter, it was impossible for him to kill her.

However, if it wasn't him, there would only be a few people who not only could obtain this kind of arrow but also wanted to eliminate Sixth Miss Wei.

"Is Sixth Young Lady going to the mansion of Duke of Jing?" Yan Huaijing slowly walked to Wei Yuewu's side. He was taller than Wei Yuewu by more than one head. At this moment, he looked down at Wei Yuewu, making her feel quite stressed.

After carefully taking two steps back, Wei Yuewu bowed respectfully and said, "I am going to the birthday banquet of Eldest Miss Jing!"

"Sixth Young Lady, your carriage is no longer usable. How about riding in my carriage and going there together with me?" A gentle smile appeared on Yan Huaijing's handsome face as he pointed at his carriage.

"This...isn't appropriate, perhaps?" Wei Yuewu braced herself and said hesitantly. This heir-apparent was so eye-catching that if she got into his carriage, she would very likely become a thorn in the side of the young ladies of the various mansions.

"Sixth Young Lady, this isn't the first time you've boarded my carriage. I remember when you entered the capital last time..." Yan Huaijing was not angry at Wei Yuewu's refusal, but he still smiled so elegantly that he definitely deserved the title of Peerless Young Master.

However, the implied meaning of these words made Wei Yuewu's heart skip a beat. She didn't know what this black-hearted and cunning fox wanted to do, so she hurriedly nodded and bowed deeply to Yan Huaijing again. "Your Heir-apparent saved me again. I really can't repay you for your kindness. My father has already told me that he will bring me to express his thanks to Your Heir-apparent."

How could Wei Yuewu not understand the threat in Yan Huaijing's words? This black-hearted and powerful heir-apparent had never behaved according to the norm. Wei Yuewu felt that it was better not to provoke him.

Yan Huaijing was satisfied with Wei Yuewu's cooperation. He moved aside and let Wei Yuewu pass. At this time, Jin Ling had already stood up and followed behind Wei Yuewu.

The two of them got into Yan Huaijing's wide carriage under everyone's gaze.

A guard had already pulled a white horse for Yan Huaijing. After mounting the horse, he pointed at the coachman lying on the ground with his whip and asked, "Has the Mayor of the capital city come yet?"

"He should be here soon!"

"Just leave one person here!" Yan Huaijing nodded and raised his foot slightly. The white horse slowly moved forward. The carriage behind him also turned around and moved towards the side road.

After that, the guards from the other mansions came back and said that no one had been found.

The Mayor's men arrived fairly quickly. They took away the dead coachman, cleaned up the road, and dug out the broken carriage from the snow.

Yan Huaijing's carriage was very clean and spotless. It made Wei Yuewu feel a little embarrassed. Instead of sitting on the couch in the middle, she just took a seat in the corner. She was now in a mess all over, from her shoes to her hair.

She was in an extremely sorry state. When Jin Ling hugged her and jumped out of the window, she only paid attention to her safety. There were mud stains on her clothes, and a few strands of her hair had also fallen off. In her current state of condition, she could not go to the banquet at all.

“Miss, where are we going now? The carriage doesn’t seem to be driving to the mansion of Duke of Jing.” Jin Ling carefully sat on the side. She was well aware of her former master’s hatred for dirt or contamination and she did not dare to touch anything in the carriage with her dirty hands.

“To the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang!” Wei Yuewu sighed helplessly, feeling a little uneasy in her heart.

She had also wanted to go back to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang after the incident. Considering the chaotic situation and her miserable conditions back then, some people would definitely be willing to offer their carriages and send her back. However, she didn’t expect Yan Huaijing to be among these people.

Now that Yan Huaijing was escorting her back, she felt uneasy. She didn’t know if it was a blessing or a curse.

Hearing that they were returning to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, Jin Ling felt a little relieved. She listened carefully and only the sound of horses’ footsteps could be heard outside. Then, she lowered her voice and asked, “Miss, will Lord Marquis expect this...”

“He will!” Wei Yuewu said confidently, and a mocking smile appeared on her face. She had put on such a big show and even risked her life to make Wei Luowen suspect Concubine Dong.

Apparently, Concubine Dong, who had been living at the border with him, was the number one suspect beside Wei Luowen who could get an arrow used by the army.

Moreover, this arrow must have indeed been sent to Lady Li by Concubine Dong! Lady Li had always been in the capital, so it was impossible for her to have access to arrows used by the army. Even if she obtained help from her brother, tutor of the Crown Prince, the arrow would definitely be provided by Concubine Dong. In this case, even if something went wrong, Concubine Dong would not be able to get away with it.

It was impossible for Lady Li and Concubine Dong to trust each other completely.

“Will Lord Marquis punish Concubine Dong?” Jin Ling was overjoyed.

“No!” Wei Yuewu bit her lips and a sharp light flashed in her eyes. Even though her father still remembered her mother, Concubine Dong had been living with him for many years. How could she be convicted with just an arrow?

Nevertheless, conviction was one thing, and suspicion was another. After today’s incident, it was impossible for Concubine Dong to be trusted by her father as before.

She would be farther and farther away from the position of Marquise Hua Yang, which she had dreamt of for years. Moreover, Wei Yuejiao was coming of age, and engagement was imminent for her. If Concubine Dong couldn’t become Marquise Hua Yang immediately, Wei Yuejiao would definitely not have a satisfying marriage. In this case, it would be impossible for Concubine Dong to maintain composure...

People in a panic were most susceptible to errors!

The carriage slowly stopped at the gate of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Yan Huaijing got off his horse and stood in front of the gate. He looked at the large plaque of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and pondered silently.

Someone had already gone up to call the door and state their identities. After hearing the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State was outside and the Sixth Young Lady who had an accident was in his carriage, the gatekeeper didn’t dare to keep them waiting. He immediately rushed to deliver the message to Wei Luowen in his study.

Wei Luowen was eating dessert and Concubine Dong brought the soup she had just stewed and carefully filled it in a porcelain bowl. She blew on the soup to cool it before handing it to Wei Luowen.

This meticulous effort really softened Wei Luowen’s heart.

He thought of Wei Yuejiao, his eldest daughter, who had been living with him and grown up at the border over the years. Perhaps it was because of the tough custom and conventions at the border that this daughter grew up without the typical bearing of a young aristocratic lady. Besides, he also neglected his daughter's education, and as a result, she was too narrow-minded.

He now felt that he had been unfair with Concubine Dong by blaming her for everything.

"How's Yuejiao?" After taking a sip of the soup, Wei Luowen asked softly.

"She copied books late into the night yesterday. She said that she realized she was wrong. She accidentally pushed the Sixth Young Lady at the city gate because they had a dispute in the carriage. You see, the two of them were both still a little bit ignorant." Concubine Dong had a kind expression on her face as she uttered those words, referring to the matter at the city gate as a quarrel between two ignorant girls.

She thus imperceptibly acquitted Wei Yuejiao of any responsibility.

"I've also scolded her for damaging the embroidered screen. She said that she didn't know it was the Madam's item. She didn't care too much when she saw the screen in her room being scratched. Yuejiao had always been a carefree person. Who knows how she has formed such a character." Concubine Dong skillfully switched the topic to the screen incident.

A carefree person? Wei Luowen lowered his head and drank a few mouthfuls of soup. After pondering for a while, his expression was no longer as strict as before. "Tell Yuejiao to be careful. She must not have the slightest disrespect for the Madam. Whether it was she or her maidservant who scratched the screen, she is not allowed to profane the Madam in the slightest!"

Wei Luowen warned.

"Yes, I know that the Madam will always be the Marquise, and the Sixth Young Lady is not just Yuejiao's younger sister. I will definitely let Yuejiao know about the difference between legitimate and concubine-born daughters!" Hearing Wei Luowen's words, although Concubine Dong gritted her teeth with hatred in her heart, she knew that she couldn't reveal it. However, a trace of complacency soon flashed in her eyes.

After a while, Wei Yuewu would forever be a thing of the past.

Both Wei Yuewu and her mother Qin Xinrui would become stepping stones for her and Yuejiao and be buried forever. So what if Lord Marquis remembered Qin Xinrui? She was just a dead person. Could she compete with her for the position of Marquise Hua Yang?

From today onwards, Yuejiao was going to become the legitimate daughter of this mansion, and she was also the legitimate Marquise Hua Yang. This was a trend that no one could stop.

A lad servant rushed in and knelt in front of Wei Luowen. "Lord Marquis, bad news. Something happened to the Sixth Young Lady. It was said that something happened to her carriage!"

"Clang!" Wei Luowen was so shocked that the spoon in his hand fell into the bowl and the soup splashed onto the table. He didn't care at all. He stood up abruptly and asked, "Is Yuewu OK?"

Although Concubine Dong on the side had a face full of shock, her eyes were filled with a faint hint of satisfaction. It seemed that Lady Li had succeeded...

Chapter 247 – Wrath Of Marquis Hua Yang

In the living room of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

Yan Huaijing and Wei Luowen had already taken their seats, but there was a strange silence in the living room!

"Did Marquis Hua Yang see the portrait delivered by me?" After a while, Yan Huaijing broke the strange silence. His handsome eyes were slightly raised, and his smile was as leisurely as usual but looked a bit enchanting. He leaned gracefully against the chair railing, revealing a natural noble aura.

However, these words were extremely unceremonious.

Wei Luowen's expression darkened as he understood what he meant. The scars on his face twisted slightly as he asked coldly, "What do you mean, Your Heir-apparent?"

The atmosphere in the living room instantly became solemn again. Concubine Dong carefully dodged behind Wei Luowen and quietly looked towards the outside. There was no sign of that little bitch. Could it be that she really died and even her body couldn't be found?

"Nothing. I just think that if the Sixth Young Lady really doesn't have someone to protect her, then... I think Marquis Hua Yang should understand what I mean, right?" Yan Huaijing's dark eyes revealed a sparkling smile. The corners of his lips curved, and his smile became even brighter and more elegant.

"Of course Yuewu is protected by me, her father!" Wei Luowen's eyes widened as he said in a deep voice.

Yan Huaijing's expression did not change, as if he did not notice the wrath on Wei Luowen's face. He said calmly, "I haven't been to the capital for many years. Today, I found that the capital is becoming more and more dangerous. Marquis Hua Yang, please advise His Majesty to strengthen the security measures. Even an aristocratic young lady would be shot by an army arrow when she was on her way to a banquet!"

"What?" Wei Luowen was shocked. He pressed his hand on the table and wanted to stand up. Army arrows were sharper and more powerful than ordinary ones. Of course, they were tightly controlled, so how could the civilians have access to them at will?

A trace of joy flashed through Concubine Dong's eyes, but there was also a trace of anger. She had told Lady Li to be careful and not let anyone discover that it was an arrow used by the army. Why was Lady Li so careless? Fortunately, Wei Yuewu was dead. Even if there was some trouble, it was fine. Thinking of this, Concubine Dong's face revealed a trace of satisfaction.

She lowered her head and concealed the smile on her face. She was about to become the new Marquise Hua Yang, and these small troubles could be ignored.

"The servants of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang had better be checked and cleaned up. Some of them even dared to harm their mistress. After failing in their task, someone shot the coachman dead with an army arrow to destroy the human evidence!" Yan Huaijing glanced at Wei Luowen with a smile

and said calmly. "The Crown Prince and I have both encountered assassinations before, but this is the first time that someone has tried to assassinate an innocent young lady like this."

Hearing that the servants in his own mansion had actually dared to murder Wei Yuewu, the veins on Wei Luowen's forehead unconsciously twisted a few times. Just as he was about to ask for the detail, he heard Wei Yuewu's voice coming from the door, "Father!"

She had already changed her clothes and was now standing at the door calmly. The wind behind her blew in and lifted her large dress, making her look even frailer and more pitiable!

"Sixth Young Lady!" Seeing Wei Yuewu standing safe and sound at the door, Concubine Dong couldn't help but shout in a low voice. Her hands trembled and her smile froze. How come the little bitch was still alive? Wasn't she killed?

"Marquis Hua Yang, I have something to do, so I am leaving now. I hope Marquis Hua Yang will give that portrait some consideration." Seeing Wei Yuewu entering, Yan Huaijing stood up politely. His expression was as gentle as ever. However, what he said caused Wei Luowen's face to tremble uncontrollably. He grabbed the corner of the table angrily, afraid that he would lose control of his wrath and explode.

Everyone knew that Yan Huaijing and the other heirs-apparent had come to the capital to compete for the princess. Right now, he expressed his interest in Yuewu. Did he want Yuewu to be a dowry concubine? Yuewu was his legitimate daughter. Even if she was married to a prince, she would be a princess. How could she become his concubine!

As if he didn't see Wei Luowen's almost uncontrollable wrath, Yan Huaijing turned around with a slight wave of his wide sleeves. He happened to be walking face to face with Wei Yuewu who was entering the room.

Although Wei Yuewu had come to see Wei Luowen and Concubine Dong, she had actually been keeping an eye on Yan Huaijing. This heir-apparent was extremely moody. However, he always appeared gentle and harmless.

Most people were deceived by the gentle mask he wore. Since she had witnessed his ruthlessness, she naturally didn't dare to think so.

Yan Huaijing looked at Wei Yuewu and smiled. "Sixth Miss Wei, do you remember that you owe me another life-saving debt?"

"Yes, Your Heir-apparent, thank you for saving my life!" Wei Yuewu bowed obediently and said. Although it was all self-help this time, she wouldn't mind giving him the credit because he had saved her life twice.

Wei Yuewu felt that at this time, she was like a dead pig that was not afraid of being scalded by boiling water.

Seeing that Wei Yuewu was so sensible, Yan Huaijing was quite satisfied. His handsome eyes slowly narrowed as he said, "I remember that Sixth Young Lady said several times that you would come with Marquis Hua Yang to my mansion to thank me for saving your life, right?"

"Yes, Your Heir-apparent, I will go with my father to thank you for saving my life!" Wei Yuewu lowered her head and looked down. She didn't understand why Yan Huaijing would talk about this matter again and again. Could it be that Yan Huaijing wanted to tell her father something? In that case, he wouldn't like others to know, and that was why he used her as an excuse.

Well, this quite reasonably explained why he had repeatedly reminded her of the "life-saving debt".

"It's good that Sixth Young Lady doesn't forget about it!" Yan Huaijing smiled gracefully and said meaningfully. Then, he waved his wide sleeve and walked out elegantly.

Wei Yuewu frowned slightly and looked at his handsome figure thoughtfully. This heir-apparent's words were truly enigmatic and it was difficult to figure out his true meaning. This heir-apparent had a face as handsome as an exiled immortal, but he was also extremely cunning and black-hearted! Was there any other implication in his words?

"Yuewu, what exactly happened?" Seeing Wei Yuewu appeared in front of him safe and sound, Wei Luowen felt relieved and sat down again.

At this moment, he was excited and he didn't notice that Concubine Dong had shouted in a low voice when she saw Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu came back to her senses and bowed before replying gently, "Father, my carriage was sabotaged by someone. The coachman crashed the carriage into a big pile of snow. He tried to make an avalanche and crush me to death in the snow."

"Have someone investigate the coachman!" Wei Luowen was furious and slammed his hand heavily on the table. It was simply a great humiliation that the servants in his mansion dared to kill his daughter.

"The coachman was shot dead from afar. Many people saw it. It was said that the arrow was used by the army. I don't know whom I have offended that they actually wanted my life! They even used an army arrow that is rarely seen by common people!" Wei Yuewu said with lingering fear.

"Investigate!" Wei Luowen said hatefully.

Wei Yuewu shook her head. "Father, nothing can be found out. There are quite a few families in the capital that can secretly obtain such an arrow."

Concubine Dong felt relieved after hearing her words. Although army arrows were strictly controlled and out of reach for common people, this did not mean that they could not be taken away secretly. Therefore, she was safe from the investigation.

Lady Li was really too incompetent. She even mobilized her brothers' people, yet she still failed to kill Wei Yuewu. What a useless fool!

But in the next moment, Concubine Dong's smile froze on her face.

"Father, who do you think in the capital can get army arrows and do not want me to live because I am standing in their way?" Wei Yuewu looked confused as if she was really at a loss because she couldn't figure out the persons who were plotting against her.

She was an aristocratic young lady, and she was also powerless. How could she stand in the way of anyone?

Moreover, how come Wei Yuewu was the only one to encounter such a thing? Wei Yan and the other sisters had lived in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang in the capital for so many years, but none of them encountered such an accident. Therefore, the mastermind behind the plot was targeting Wei Yuewu alone, not the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

Wei Luowen was not stupid. If Wei Yuewu was indeed standing in the way of anyone, he had no difficulty in figuring out the person. He landed a suspicious gaze on Concubine Dong, tightly knitting his two thick brows.

Concubine Dong was definitely able to obtain army arrows, but why would Concubine Dong want to harm Yuewu? There shouldn't be such a possibility. Concubine Dong was a kind person, and it was impossible for her to do such a thing!

Sensing Wei Luowen's gaze, Concubine Dong was so shocked that she felt chills going down her spine. She lowered her head and didn't dare to move, afraid that Wei Luowen would see through her.

"Father, I still have to attend Eldest Miss Jing's birthday banquet in the mansion of Duke of Jing." Wei Yuewu didn't seem willing to pursue the matter any further. She frowned and changed the topic gently. "I don't know if there is any other carriage in the mansion available. The carriage I used to take happened to break down!"

Her own carriage broke down, the carriage she took today had an accident, and the coachman was shot dead. Wei Luowen was now absolutely sure that someone wanted to kill his daughter, but he didn't have a clue for a moment. He shifted his gaze from Concubine Dong to Wei Yuewu and said, "After something like this happened, you don't need to go. The mansion of Duke of Jing won't say anything."

"No problem. Yuewu is fine now. In the past, when I was in the Plum Blossom Nunnery, I was injured by a sword, but I was still fine." Wei Yuewu smiled faintly.

"You were injured in the Plum Blossom Nunnery? Why didn't I know?" Wei Luowen was stunned and turned to Concubine Dong. Concubine Dong was basically the only channel for him to learn about what had happened in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, but it was obvious that Concubine Dong didn't tell him about this incident.

"Lord Marquis... I... only knew this recently. I heard that the Sixth Young Lady blocked the sword for the Crown Prince, but I'm not sure about the details. I had intended to obtain more information before telling you." Concubine Dong suppressed her guilt and hurriedly lowered her head and replied tactfully.

"The Crown Prince!" Wei Luowen's face was as unfathomable as the sea. No one noticed him clenching his fists tightly in his sleeves. "The Crown Prince was assassinated? When did it happen?"

"Father, don't worry. The Crown Prince was fine. I happened to fall out and block the sword for His Highness. For this reason, His Highness even asked the mansion to investigate who had drugged me with infertility medicine!" Wei Yuewu smiled innocently as if she was comforting Wei Luowen. With just a few sentences, she succeeded in telling him the plots that targeted her.

"You... you were drugged with infertility medicine?" Wei Luowen's hand paused, and a stern look flashed in his eyes.

"Yes, father. Grandmother followed the Crown Prince's order and checked the entire mansion. However, the person who poisoned me was really smart. In the end, nothing was found." Wei Yuewu said softly.

In other words, someone had been plotting against Wei Yuewu from the moment she entered the capital. A trace of wrath immediately flashed across Wei Luowen's face.

Concubine Dong moved her feet uneasily. She raised her head slightly and looked at Wei Yuewu. A trace of malicious hatred flashed in her eyes. How come this little bitch managed to survive? It seemed that she could no longer plot against her in such a flagrant way in the future. Right now, she must calm down. She must not panic!

"Someone, investigate the issue again!" He really didn't believe that there wasn't any clue!

Wei Yuewu had been keeping an eye on Concubine Dong. She sneered in her heart, but her face did not reveal anything as she gently advised, "Father, there's no need. Grandmother has already investigated this matter. Grandmother was more proficient than anyone else in investigating this kind of matters in the backyard. If you are really worried, you can wait for my new mother to enter the mansion and let her investigate again. That would help my new mother establish her prestige!"

Concubine Dong raised her head and her breathing immediately became heavy. She looked at Wei Luowen in disbelief...

Chapter 248 – Sowing The Seed Of Suspicion

“What new mother!” Wei Luowen frowned in displeasure and said.

“Father, before you returned to the capital, there had long been rumors that His Majesty would find a young lady from a famous family for father. In that case, wouldn’t I have a new mother?” Wei Yuewu had a look of anticipation on her face, as if she really wanted to see Wei Luowen marry again.

Wei Luowen’s heart skipped a beat. “Yuewu, you want a new mother?”

“Of course, I am willing to have a new mother who loves me and can take care of me. I heard there are several nice candidates among the young ladies of the famous families in the capital. Father, do learn more about them before making your choice!” Wei Yuewu said playfully, specially putting emphasis on “young ladies of the famous families”.

Sure enough, Concubine Dong’s breathing became heavy and her face turned pale.

“It’s still early to talk about these things. Let’s talk about them later!” Wei Luowen was a little embarrassed speaking to his daughter about his remarriage. He directly switched to the original topic, “Are you really going to the mansion of Duke of Jing?”

However, he did not mention the matter of investigating the entire mansion again. Obviously, he also felt that since the Madam Dowager had already investigated the matter in the backyard, it would be improper for him to interfere.

Speaking of which, it was also because he did not have a wife. After all, Concubine Dong’s position was too low to do this job.

In the past, he had thought of promoting Concubine Dong to the position of wife. However, after a series of incidents, from the quarrel at the city gate to the army arrow, he felt like numerous needles stabbing into his chest, causing him to feel annoyed and uncomfortable.

Did Concubine Dong really have no intention of harming Yuewu?

Wei Yuewu nodded and answered, "Yes, father. Eldest Miss Jing also specially sent an invitation to me. I don't know how to handle the army arrow incident, so please take care of it, father."

Wei Luowen nodded and after a light cough, he instructed, "Alright, I'll have people investigate it later. Someone, prepare a carriage for the Sixth Young Lady. Also, get two guards to protect the Sixth Young Lady."

Someone had already gone to prepare a carriage for Wei Yuewu. After bidding farewell to Wei Luowen, Wei Yuewu brought Jin Ling with her and got into the carriage.

After Wei Yuewu left, Wei Luowen's gaze landed on Concubine Dong again. Concubine Dong quickly put on a solemn expression, not daring to move a single bit.

"Did you do it?" Wei Luowen had always been straightforward, and he asked in a deep voice.

These words sounded like thunder. How could Concubine Dong stand still? She knelt down with a plop and tears immediately fell down. "Lord Marquis, are you saying these harsh words to make me apologize with death? How would I dare to do such a thing? My heart for the Sixth Young Lady could be proved by the gifts I sent her and the clothes I made for her, and Lord Marquis, you have seen all these. Moreover, I seldom lived in the capital, so how could I have people to do such a thing!"

These words were quite convincing. Even if Concubine Dong wanted to harm Wei Yuewu, she didn't have many helpers in the capital. She only returned to the capital once a year. It really wasn't something that she could do.

But if it wasn't done by her, what was up with the arrow?

Wei Luowen's brows furrowed tightly. It was clear that someone in the mansion wanted to harm Yuewu, but who was this person? Furthermore, from whichever perspective, the arrow seemed to be related to him.

After pondering for a while, he still felt that Concubine Dong was suspicious and asked again in a deep voice, "Did you take arrows from the army?"

"No, Lord Marquis, I can swear that if I really take arrows from the army, I will die a terrible death!" Concubine Dong raised her hand without hesitation and swore an oath while secretly hating Lady Li in her heart.

What was Lady Li trying to do? Didn't she say that she would take action only when necessary? This time, not only did she fail to kill Wei Yuewu, but she even implicated her in this mess. It was obvious that Lord Marquis was suspecting her.

Was Lady Li doing this on purpose, or was she really stupid?

But no matter what the reason was, it was better for her not to contact Lady Li in the future. She felt more at ease when using her own people.

Seeing that Concubine Dong swore an oath without hesitation, Wei Luowen's expression improved a little, but his doubts still persisted. He waved his hand and said impatiently, "Leave now! Take time to discipline Yuejiao and let her be cautious of her status!"

He said this casually, but Concubine Dong was so angry that her face turned green. What did he mean by "be cautious of her status"? Did he mean that Yuejiao would always be a concubine-born daughter and therefore she had to show the utmost respect for her younger sister who was a legitimate daughter? Well, she remembered well Lord Marquis had promised her that for Yuejiao's sake, he would make her the new Marquise Hua Yang.

But she also knew that Wei Luowen was getting annoyed at this moment. It was definitely not the time to speak with him. She stood up and carefully retreated.

"Concubine..." Nanny Dong had been waiting for her in the corridor and she hurriedly stepped forward when she saw Concubine Dong retreated with an ashen expression.

"Let's go back before talking!" Concubine Dong coldly looked in the direction of the gate of the mansion. He asked her to let Yuejiao "be cautious of her status." Well, she didn't believe what kind of status that little bitch would have who couldn't even maintain her reputation and integrity. Her Yuejiao was undisputedly the most respected daughter in the mansion!

With a flick of her handkerchief, she walked out. She really didn't believe that if she went all out, she couldn't defeat that little bitch. Back then, the mother of that little bitch was so doted on by the Marquis, yet she was still defeated by her.

"Yes!" Seeing Concubine Dong's expression, Nanny Dong didn't dare to speak anymore and hurriedly followed behind Concubine Dong.

Wei Yuewu didn't expect to see Yan Huaijing so soon. Moreover, they met in the parking lot of the mansion of Duke of Jing.

When her carriage arrived, many carriages had lined up in a long queue at a small side door of the mansion of Duke of Jing. The coachman took a look, and just as he was about to announce the identity of the passenger, an old maidservant appeared in front of the carriage with a smile. "Is the Sixth Young Lady of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang in the carriage?"

"Exactly!" Jin Ling answered through the curtains.

"Our eldest young lady has been waiting for the Sixth Young Lady. Sixth Young Lady, please follow me this way. It will be quicker!" The old maidservant of the mansion of Duke of Jing stretched out her hand to lead the way.

Only then did the coachman notice a large side door beside the queue. Coincidentally, another carriage in the front was also guided to that side door, and he hurriedly turned around to follow the old maidservant.

The side door was very big, but there were very few carriages coming over. Although there was a long queue over there, not a single carriage dared to go this way. It could be seen that those who could enter the mansion through this door were all guests of extraordinary statuses.

The side door led directly to a large parking lot. There weren't many carriages parked inside. After the carriage stopped, Wei Yuewu saw Yan Huaijing getting off the carriage in the front, and she couldn't help but sigh that the few rare horses of this heir-apparent were actually so useless despite their outstanding looks.

Yan Huaijing left for the mansion of Duke of Jing a lot earlier than her, so how could her carriage catch up with his?

At this moment, this heir-apparent was getting off the carriage. His tall body was dressed in a gorgeous white robe. Its sleeves were embroidered with light purple patterns, making him look both noble and handsome. When he saw Wei Yuewu's carriage approaching, he raised his head and looked at Wei Yuewu with clear eyes smilingly.

Now that she met this troublesome heir-apparent again, Wei Yuewu had no choice but to walk over and salute him with a polite smile on her face, "Greetings, Your Heir-apparent!"

"So, Marquis Hua Yang allowed you to attend the banquet?" Yan Huaijing looked at Wei Yuewu and smiled gently. Just then, another carriage came in. The young lady on the carriage stared blankly at his handsome smile and almost lost her footing.

Fortunately, her old maidservant reacted quickly and supported her. Otherwise, this young lady would become a big joke at the birthday banquet of Eldest Miss Jing.

"Eldest Miss Jing specially sent me an invitation." Wei Yuewu said meaningfully. Wei Yuewu felt that she should let Yan Huaijing know she received two invitations and this Eldest Miss Jing also asked her to be careful on her way, which was a sign of Eldest Miss Jing's good wishes for her.

"Eldest Miss Jing is indeed getting smarter and smarter!" The corners of Yan Huaijing's lips curved upwards, and his eyes glittered.

Wei Yuewu somehow found it difficult to echo this compliment to Eldest Miss Jing.

“Coincidentally, I have something to discuss with Eldest Miss Jing. Let’s go in together, Sixth Young Lady!” Yan Huaijing smiled.

“I... It’s better for Your Heir-apparent to go first. I want to have a walk around in the mansion of Duke of Jing!” Looking at the jealousy in the young lady’s eyes, Wei Yuewu felt that it would be safer for her to go in alone.

“Dont worry. I’m not in a hurry either. If Sixth Young Lady wants to have a walk around the garden, I can keep your company!” The smile on Yan Huaijing’s face became gentler and more leisurely.

“Your Heir-apparent... I don’t dare to disturb you!” Wei Yuewu helplessly saluted again, secretly crying bitterly in her heart. She really didn’t want to go in with this monstrous black-hearted heir-apparent. Just a young lady watching on the side had made her feel like being shot by an arrow. If she went into the mansion together with him, envious gazes from other young ladies would probably pierce her like a shower of arrows.

Probably impressed by her humble attitude, Yan Huaijing said leisurely, “It’s fine if we don’t go in together, but please do me a small favor, Sixth Young Lady!”

“What favor?” Wei Yuewu bit her lips, her eyes glittering as she forced herself to calm down. She knew the so-called small favor of this heir-apparent wouldn’t be a trivial matter, and she was truly frightened by his request.

“I heard that the two princesses will also come later. Sixth Young Lady, you only need to pay attention to Eldest Miss Jing and the two princesses for me.” Yan Huaijing said leisurely.

Two princesses and Eldest Miss Jing? Wei Yuewu was stunned. Also stunned was the young lady beside her. This young lady should also have an extraordinary status. Now, she seemed to have realized something and she looked at Yan Huaijing with the same astonishment as Wei Yuewu.

Did this mean that the State of Yan hadn’t decided which of the two princesses to take, or that it had selected Eldest Miss Jing? Furthermore, if that was the case, was it the decision of the Duke of Yan State or this Heir-apparent?

But no matter who it was, the implication of his words was clear: he had put Eldest Miss Jing on par with the two princesses.

“What? Are you unwilling to help?” Yan Huaijing’s eyes looked a little unfathomable. “I remember my relationship with Sixth Young Lady...”

“Alright!” Wei Yuewu hurriedly interrupted Yan Huaijing when she saw the young lady beside her was listening carefully.

“Thank you for your help, Sixth Young Lady. If there is anything else, please don’t hesitate to let me know!” Yan Huaijing laughed loudly, looking as elegant as an exiled immortal.

“Yes!” Wei Yuewu lowered her head respectfully, hoping that this Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State could leave as soon as possible. Now, a few more carriages drove in.

Yan Huaijing did not make things difficult for her this time. He smiled with satisfaction and turned around to walk into the mansion.

Only after he left did Wei Yuewu breathe a sigh of relief. She really did not dare to enter the mansion with this heir-apparent. What she feared were not only the scorching gazes of the noble young ladies of the aristocratic families. She was also terrified at the thought of the meaning of Yan Huaijing, the heir-apparent of the State of Yan, which was almost as powerful as the imperial family!

“Miss, let’s go!” Seeing that Wei Yuewu was still deep in thought, Jin Ling tugged at her sleeve and reminded her.

The old maidservant of the mansion of Duke of Jing had been standing on the side. She also stepped forward and said with a smile, “Yes, Sixth Miss Wei, please follow me!”

Wei Yuewu nodded and looked at the old maidservant. Of course, she also saw a flash of horror in the eyes of this old maidservant who was leading the way!

This Eldest Miss Jing was indeed very interesting!

“Sixth Miss Wei, please stay!” Suddenly, a slightly anxious voice came from behind!

Chapter 249 – Wei Fengyao Launched Another Attack

Wei Yuewu turned around and saw the young lady standing behind her with a smile on her face. She didn't pay attention to her previously. Now, she realized that this young lady looked familiar. After thinking for a while, she remembered that this young lady should be a study companion of the two princesses!

“What can I do for you?” Wei Yuewu stood still and asked softly.

The young lady took a few quick steps to walk side by side with Wei Yuewu and asked with a smile, “Sixth Miss Wei, you are familiar with the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State?”

Well, it seemed that she came to inquire about the situation after hearing Yan Huaijing's words. Fortunately, Wei Yuewu was prepared. She nodded and showed a grateful expression, “His Heir-apparent saved my life several times. My father also said he was much indebted to His Heir-apparent!”

She skillfully organized her words to convey two points: Yan Huaijing saved her life and her father Wei Luowen was going to show his sincere gratitude to Yan Huaijing. That was why the two families were close, and therefore, it was quite natural that she and Yan Huaijing knew each other well!

As for Yan Huaijing's request to her, it could be seen that Yan Huaijing did not know any other young lady in the capital, so it made sense that he asked for Wei Yuewu's help in deciding which princess was more suitable.

“Oh, so that's how it is. I wondered when the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang got so close to the mansion of Duke of Yan!” The young lady laughed.

Wei Yuewu smiled but didn't say anything.

After that, the two of them chatted friendly as they walked all the way into the mansion until this young lady met a few familiar young ladies and joined with them.

The old maidservant led Wei Yuewu to the main road and left, saying that she needed to pick up other guests at the gate.

Wei Yuewu brought Jin Ling along with her and followed the ladies along the way.

The mansion of Duke of Jing was very big. Looking over from afar, it was dotted with pavilions and gardens one after another. The buildings were also extremely exquisite. The entire mansion looked picturesque and extremely gorgeous.

"The mansion of Duke of Jing is really big!" Someone couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

"Indeed. It's much bigger than our mansion. Isn't it said that Duke of Jing has never lived here? Why did he build such a large mansion?"

"It was not built by Duke of Jing himself. I heard that this used to be a prince's mansion. Later, it was conferred to Duke of Jing." A young lady who knew something about the mansion whispered. "I overheard my father talking to someone, but when I asked him for details, he didn't tell me!"

"What's so mysterious about this? Could it be that other dukes have objections?" Someone asked in confusion.

"Perhaps. After all, all dukes are equal in terms of rank, and Duke of Jing is not..." The speaker stopped short, but the other young ladies covered their lips with handkerchiefs and smiled knowingly.

"Miss, I feel that the mansion of Duke of Jing is similar to our mansion. It doesn't look much bigger!" Jin Ling whispered beside Wei Yuewu, disapproving of the young ladies.

Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment before landing her gaze on the pavilions. Somehow, she felt that some of the buildings in the mansion of Duke of Jing were similar to those in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Despite the difference in their layouts, the two mansions were similar in a number of details.

Inexplicably, she thought it might be the mansion of a certain prince. Could it be that this was the Prince Bei'an Mansion that she had been looking for?

Back then, Prince Bei'an was almost as powerful as the current Emperor. Therefore, his mansion at that time was definitely not small. However, there was no such an empty mansion in the capital now, which meant Prince Bei'an Mansion must have been conferred to someone long before.

Wei Yuewu had also suspected the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. She heard that it was also conferred by the Emperor, but after inquiring about it, she found out that it was bestowed by the previous Emperor. At that time, her father was still young, and this Prince Bei'an should be the most favored prince!

If this was Prince Bei'an Mansion, it would explain why Duke of Jing had such a large mansion in the capital although he was so inconspicuous amongst the dukes!

Did... this mean that she could also find some clues about Prince Bei'an Mansion here?

"Is she coming?" Wei Fengyao, the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an, was seated in a tall pavilion and asked the maid beside her.

"Yes, she is coming! She has just entered the courtyard!" A maid who was looking outside saw Wei Yuewu and happily reported to Wei Fengyao.

"Put on the uniform of the mansion of Duke of Jing and lead her over there!" Wei Fengyao instructed with a sneer.

The wound on her face had healed, but the scar was still there.

To cover the scar, she had applied heavy powder, which made her entire face look deathly pale. However, if people looked carefully, they could still see the scratches on her face, making it no longer as beautiful as it used to be.

"Yes, Your Heiress-apparent!" The maid answered and ran down quickly.

“Your Heiress-apparent, shall we go there?” Another maid leaned forward and asked in a low voice. After all, this was the mansion of Duke of Jing, so there was much inconvenience for them.

“Not now. We’ll go and take a look later!” Wei Fengyao said gloomily. The scar on her face twisted strangely twice on her face that was covered with snow-white powder. People would probably be scared to death if they saw such a face in the middle of the night.

The maid uneasily looked out and asked, “Will the heir-apparent...”

“What other problems can there be with the heir-apparent?” Wei Fengyao said coldly. At the thought of her husband Wen Ruoming, the hatred in her heart intensified. She slapped heavily on the table and clenched her teeth tightly. “Doesn’t he like beauties? How could he be dissatisfied if I offer such a beauty to him?”

If it wasn’t because of the affair between Wen Ruoming and Wei Qiuju that caught her in surprise back then, she wouldn’t have been distracted when the dog pounced over. In that case, she might have been able to avoid it, or at least, she wouldn’t have been so badly injured.

And afterwards, Princess Nan’an actually forced her to accept the relationship between Wen Ruoming and Wei Qiuju. She even went to the Palace to ask for a decree that would allow Wei Qiuju to enter the mansion as a secondary concubine. When she thought that her face had been ruined, whereas Wei Qiuju was going to enter the mansion as a concubine of her husband, Wei Fengyao wished to destroy both Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju.

There was no way for Wei Qiuju to climb up by stepping on her!

Recently, the heir-apparent actually didn’t even go to see her. He once met her on the road, but he had a look of disgust on his face. Moreover, just as he was about to run into her, he actually turned around and took the path on the side. Wei Fengyao was so angry that she almost fainted.

She was still young. If she couldn’t see Wen Ruoming for the rest of her life, how could she have her own children? If Wei Qiuju gave birth to children in the future, how could she find shelter in Prince Nan’an Mansion?

Therefore, no matter what, she would not let such a thing happen! That was why she took advantage of this opportunity. This time, she was determined to trample the two bitches under her feet and cast them in an eternal state of calamity...

Today, her targets were Wei Yuewu and Wen Ruoming. Then, it would be Wei Qiuju's turn. Compared to Wei Yuewu, Wei Qiuju was obviously much easier to deal with.

Seeing her ferocious expression, the maid did not dare to speak anymore. She carefully retreated to the side, but her heart was filled with fear. Last time, the maid who helped the heiress-apparent plot against Sixth Miss Wei was beaten to death, and many of the maids and old maidservants were ordered to observe the execution.

Everyone trembled with fear as they watched the maid beaten to death!

If something happened later, would the heiress-apparent make her the scapegoat? Although she was Wei Fengyao's most trusted servant, the maid couldn't help but hesitate secretly in her heart!

At the intersection of the path, a maid hurriedly walked over. Seeing that Wei Yuewu was right in front, she hurriedly caught up and asked in a low voice, "Is that Sixth Miss Wei?"

There were a lot of maids and old maidservants coming and going along the road now, and Wei Yuewu had only one maid. Therefore, no one noticed this maid who suddenly came out of nowhere.

"You are..." Wei Yuewu's gaze fell on the maid's sleeve. A small section of her inner clothes was exposed, which was in a different color from the sleeve. This was just a detail. Even if other people saw it, they would only think that the maid was careless with her dressing.

However, when Wei Yuewu's gaze shifted to her sleeve, the maid instantly became a little nervous. She unconsciously tilted her hand backwards to avoid Wei Yuewu's gaze.

Wei Yuewu was immediately on guard after noticing this maid's subconscious vigilance!

"I am a servant of Eldest Miss Jing of the mansion of Duke of Jing. Our eldest young lady is especially happy to know that Sixth Miss Wei has arrived. She specifically instructed me to invite you for a chat in her courtyard once I see you." The maid put her hands behind her back and said with a smile to Wei Yuewu.

"Didn't your miss know I would come?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and asked calmly.

"Our eldest young lady knew that there would be many guests today. She guessed that Sixth Young Lady might come, but she wasn't sure if Sixth Young Lady would come. That is why she ordered me to wait here and invite you over if I see you." The maid answered with a smile.

"Then let's go!" Wei Yuewu nodded, her long eyelids flashing twice to hide the coldness in her eyes.

Jing Wenyan specially sent an invitation to her. How could she not know that she was coming? Even if she did not come, for the sake of these two invitations, she must inform Jing Wenyan about it. How could Jing Wenyan possibly be unsure whether she was coming or not?

It seemed that today's trip to the mansion of Duke of Jing was truly unsafe.

"Miss..." Jin Ling also noticed something and tugged at Wei Yuewu's sleeve, casting an anxious look at her.

Wei Yuewu silently shook her head, indicating that she was fine. She was confident that she had no grudges with the mansion of Duke of Jing. Moreover, the mansion of Duke of Jing was in a difficult situation, so it was impossible for anyone to cause trouble and plot against her at this time.

Then, she was almost certain who was trying to plot against her.

Since this person was able to stir up trouble for her in the mansion of Duke of Jing, she must have a high status. Furthermore, she must hate her to such extent that she wished to kill her. In that case, she was none other than Wei Fengyao, the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an. Speaking of which, the wound on Wei Fengyao's face should have healed a lot. However, judging from the severity of the wound on that day, even if such wound were healed, there would definitely be scars on her face.

Wei Fengyao had intended to harm her, so how could she be merciful? Today, she must be on guard and act according to the situation!

“Yes, Sixth Young Lady, please come with me!” The maid looked around and pointed to a small path beside her and said, “Sixth Young Lady, let’s go this way. It’s closer to our eldest young lady’s courtyard.”

“Alright, lead the way!” Said Wei Yuewu with a harsh look in her eyes. It was Lady Li who wanted to kill her before, and now it was Wei Fengyao. Since that was the case, she naturally wouldn’t show mercy.

Well, after learning something bad happened to Wei Fengyao, would Lady Li still be able to stay at the Li Mansion with ease?

Chapter 250 – A “Lucky” Day For Heir-Apparent Of Prince Nan’An

The Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an Wen Ruoming was in a good mood lately. The beauty he liked, according to her mother, had been accepted by the Empress, who was waiting for the right opportunity to announce her decision.

Compared to Wei Qiuju’s delicate appearance, Wei Fengyao was more and more annoying to him. He heard that Wei Fengyao’s temper was getting worse and worse now. She would beat up the people in her courtyard for no reason. She was so restless that servants would come to him to complain from time to time. It was really annoying.

He suddenly regretted that he had chosen Wei Fengyao to be his wife. If he had known that Fifth Miss Wei looked better and was gentler, he would have married Fifth Miss Wei no matter what.

Fortunately, it wasn’t too late now. After the Empress announced her decision, Wei Qiuju would enter his mansion, and he would be able to enjoy the beauty at will.

Thinking of this, his mood improved a little.

But on second thought, he sighed with emotion. Wei Qiuju was indeed very much to his liking. She was a delicate beauty, but he also heard that the eldest young lady of the mansion of Duke of Jing was a

peerless beauty. Speaking of which, he married too early. Otherwise, he would have a chance today. If he had Eldest Miss Jing as his princess and Wei Qiuju as his secondary concubine, his life would be really perfect.

Just as he was lost in his sweet dream, a maid came over with a cup of tea and said coquettishly, "Your Heir-apparent, please have some tea!"

Wen Ruoming reached out and took the cup, only to find that there was also a small ball of paper in his hand. He looked up at the pretty maid and saw that she was smiling at him. After pondering for a moment, he put down the teacup in his hand and walked out with the ball of paper in his hand.

He walked to a corner and unfolded the ball of paper in his hand, only to discover that there were no words on it. He was truly surprised. How could there be nothing on the paper that was delivered to him in such a mysterious manner?

The maid suddenly appeared behind him, and after looking around, she said in a low voice, "Your Heir-apparent, our young lady invites you over. She has something to ask you!"

"Why is your young lady looking for me?" Although the maid did not say who was her young lady, Wen Ruoming was certain that it must be Eldest Miss Jing. He was instantly excited.

After she returned to the capital, this Eldest Miss Jing had always kept a low profile. There were only rumors about her beauty outside, but not many people had actually seen her.

The maid answered with a confused expression, "I don't know. It seemed that she wanted to ask the heiress-apparent about something, but she couldn't find the heiress-apparent. Therefore, she wanted to ask you!"

These words sounded extremely reasonable, and Wen Ruoming did not doubt her. He immediately nodded and said, "Lead the way!"

Wen Ruoming was glad that he would be able to see this extremely famous number one beauty ahead of everyone else. Perhaps the beauty would even have a crush on him. Wen Ruoming was in such a good mood that he followed the maid out without taking his lad servant.

After crossing several secluded paths, they arrived in front of a pavilion. The maid led him upstairs and said, "Please wait a moment, Your Heir-apparent. I will go and invite the young lady over."

"Alright!" Wen Ruoming nodded.

The maid retreated and walked to the stairs. She winked at the other maid downstairs who was holding a cup of tea in her hand. Seeing the maid's gaze, she immediately understood and walked up the stairs with the tea in her hand.

She presented the tea to Wen Ruoming and respectfully said, "Please have some tea, Your Heir-apparent!"

Although she gently pushed her hand forward, her movement was a little too fast. As Wen Ruoming reached out to receive the teacup as usual, the two of them collided and the teacup tilted. Although Wen Ruoming quickly stood up and retreated, the hem of his dress was still stained with the tea. His face immediately turned cold and he was about to lose his temper.

"Your Heir-apparent, please spare my life!" The maid was so frightened that she knelt down and kowtowed to beg for mercy. Her fair face looked pitiful, and it was Wen Ruoming's favorite type.

For a moment, Wen Ruoming was moved by her pretty look and didn't explode.

Seeing that Wen Ruoming frowned but didn't say anything, the maid hurriedly suggested, "Your Heir-apparent, please take off this dress first. I will immediately go ask someone to dry it. Then, I will go and fetch a dress of our heir-apparent for you. There weren't many traces of water on your dress. It won't take long to dry it!"

"Your young lady is coming soon!" Wen Ruoming said unhappily.

"Don't worry, Your Heir-apparent. Our eldest young lady will definitely not arrive soon. I will think of a way to delay her for a while. I will definitely have your dress dried before she came. Please forgive me, Your Heir-apparent!" The maid continued to beg for mercy with tears streaming down her face. She looked truly pitiful.

“Then hurry up and go!” Wen Ruoming said impatiently. As long as he thought that the gorgeous beauty would see him in disheveled clothes, Wen Ruoming was no longer interested in the maid’s pitiful appearance.

The maid hesitantly said, “Then, may I take away your dress... I will first have someone dry it...”

“Then hurry up!” Wen Ruoming stretched out his hand to undress. The maid hurriedly got up and helped him remove the outer garment.

The maid took his outer garment and walked downstairs.

Wen Ruoming didn’t feel cold in the beginning. However, it was winter, and after a while, he felt cold all over. He couldn’t sit still and began to walk around to warm himself up. As he walked around, he saw a room at the back. He opened the door, and there was actually a bed and a quilt in the room. He was overjoyed and immediately jumped onto the bed. He covered himself with the quilt and immediately felt comfortable.

This Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an was fat and slept a lot. Now that he was covered in a warm quilt on a winter day, he fell asleep in a short while. He faintly felt that someone entered the room, but because no one called him, he didn’t care and continued to sleep...

Wei Yuewu was also taken to the pavilion at this time. She looked at the lonely pavilion and stood still.

The maid stretched out her hand and said with a smile, “Sixth Young Lady, please go up first. Our young lady will arrive soon.”

“I’d better take a walk outside to enjoy the scenery and wait for Eldest Miss Jing!” Wei Yuewu smiled and turned around, as if she didn’t want to wait upstairs. Seeing this, the maid became anxious.

The maid hurriedly reached out to stop Wei Yuewu and advised, “Sixth Young Lady, it’s cold and windy here. You can enjoy the scenery upstairs, and it’s warm inside.”

"Our young lady can enjoy the scenery wherever she wants. Could it be that the mansion of Duke of Jing's maids don't let the guests decide for themselves!" Jin Ling snorted coldly at the maid.

These words were too harsh for the maid. She hurriedly retracted her hand and explained, "I don't dare. I was just worried that Sixth Young Lady would catch cold while waiting outside. If she became ill, not only will I be severely punished, even our eldest young lady will feel uneasy."

She used Eldest Miss Jing as an excuse, and she was also caring about Wei Yuewu's health. Nobody would feel annoyed because of her kindness. Wei Yuewu smiled and stopped. "Alright, then I will go up and wait for Eldest Miss Jing upstairs."

"Yes, Sixth Young Lady, please follow me this way!" Seeing that Wei Yuewu was no longer refusing, the maid heaved a sigh of relief. She hurriedly led Wei Yuewu to the stairs with a smile. However, she pulled Jin Ling's sleeve at the staircase and said, "Sister, we prepared a lot of snacks in the mansion today. Do you want to bring some snacks for Sixth Young Lady? It's not far from here."

She pointed to a place not far away and introduced, "We have snacks in a few places in our mansion today. Young ladies and madams can get snacks from the nearest place when they were admiring the scenery. There is a snack site not far from this building. Do you want to go there with me?"

That house indeed looked not far from here, and it seemed to be only a courtyard away.

Jin Ling looked at Wei Yuewu hesitantly.

"Jin Ling, go take a look. Hurry up and come back as soon as possible!" Wei Yuewu instructed, putting special emphasis on the last few words. Jin Ling immediately understood and replied loudly, "Yes, Miss, I will be right back!"

Wei Yuewu went upstairs to rest and Jin Ling left with the maid. Seeing that Jin Ling was gone, the other maid who was waiting on the side hurriedly made a gesture to a young man in a corner downstairs who looked like a servant of the outer courtyard.

After receiving the maid's message, the young man turned around and was about to go upstairs. Before setting his foot on the stairs, he coughed twice. Then, he landed his foot heavily and loudly muttered to himself, "There can't be anyone here. The several young masters are coming over soon. However, I was

stilled asked to have a check around here. I really don't see the need. How can there be someone in such a remote place?"

The young man stopped at the staircase after he finished speaking. He heard the sound of footsteps upstairs and judged that the young lady upstairs must have entered that inner room. He couldn't help but reveal a trace of satisfaction on his face.

Sure enough, when he pushed open the door of the outer room, he didn't see the young lady. The servant turned around and was about to leave when he was suddenly heavily hit in the back of his head. He tilted to one side, revealing Jin Ling behind him.

"Miss!" Jin Ling said in a low voice.

"Is there anyone downstairs?" Wei Yuewu came out of the curtains.

"There's a maid watching. I knocked her out and placed her in the room downstairs!" Jin Ling said, "Miss, you know what? That snack site appeared close, but it is separated by a river from here. If I went there, then something was surely to happen before I come back!"

"What about that maid?" Wei Yuewu sneered. To buy time and lure away his maid, they would naturally pick a place like this.

"I said that I was worried about Miss because you would be scared staying upstairs alone. Therefore, I walked a little faster and broke away from her! Miss, what should we do now?" Jin Ling looked at the servant on the ground and asked. This was actually a handsome man about twenty years old.

"Go and see who is in the room over there?" Wei Yuewu said with a faint look in her eyes.

Jin Ling hurriedly entered the inner room. Not long after, she came out with a nervous expression. "Miss, it's actually the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an! He's sleeping inside!"

Sure enough, it was the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan'an. Now, she was definitely sure it was Wei Fengyao who set her up!

“Get him into the inner room and let him sleep with the Heir-apparent of Prince Nan’an! Loosen his hair.” Wei Yuewu quickly made a decision.

“Miss...” Jin Ling was stunned for a moment. She was confused for the time being, but she knew this was not the time to explain. She hurriedly carried out the order.

Footsteps could already be heard from the stairs. There were also the voices women speaking. Judging by the heavy footsteps, there were quite a few people walking up the stairs together.

Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart. This Wei Fengyao was really quick...

“Morou, this pavilion is really a nice place to enjoy the scenery.” Wei Fengyao proudly pushed open the slightly closed door, a trace of malice flashing through her eyes.

This was not Prince Nan’an Mansion. No matter how powerful Princess Nan’an was, this matter was beyond her control! She definitely wouldn’t allow Princess Nan’an to interfere again...