

Young Lady 321

Chapter 321 – Burn The Courtyard To Ward Off Evil Spirits

“What is it?” Wei Yuewu blinked and asked.

“Previously, you wanted to chop off the plum trees in the courtyard, but Madam Dowager advised against it, saying that she would ask someone to take a look at the courtyard. Today, a geomancer came. He looked over the courtyards one by one, and when he was at Madam’s yard, he said that there were evil spirits causing trouble. Her courtyard was the reason why so many accidents happened in the mansion.”

“So what was his advice?” Wei Yuewu lowered her eyes, looking down at the floor.

“He suggested tearing down Madam’s courtyard and burning everything inside in order to get rid of the evil spirits and ensure the safety of the mansion!” Shufei squealed anxiously. “Miss, what should we do?”

When Shufei heard the news, she instantly discussed it with Huamo and blurted an excuse to leave the mansion in order to report this matter to Wei Yuewu. However, she came here secretly, so she didn’t want Wei Luowen to know that she came to the Palace. Therefore, she hurriedly hid to the side when she saw Wei Luowen’s carriage coming out of the Palace.

Did they intend to tear down Mother’s courtyard and completely wipe out Mother’s traces so that Father would not think of her again? Wei Yuewu curled her lips into a sneer.

“Uh... Miss, I... I also heard from the two old maidservants in Madam Dowager’s courtyard that Madam was a jinx and a bane of everyone around her, so she died because of her bad luck. Otherwise, how could the young Marquise Hua Yang die so young?”

“This time, the issue was raised because of your return to the mansion. After all, you are Madam’s daughter, and you carry a part of Madam’s aura. T-That’s why so many things happened in the mansion recently!” The more Shufei spoke, the more enraged she was. “Miss, why do I feel that Concubine Dong has something to do with this?”

Wei Yuewu raised her head. Her expression was calm, but a trace of coldness flashed across her beautiful eyes.

“What is Concubine Dong busy with now?” she asked.

When she entered the Palace, she had asked Shufei to keep an eye on Concubine Dong’s every move. She knew that Concubine Dong would not give up so easily, but she didn’t expect her to be so ruthless. Concubine Dong wanted to burn everything that belonged to her mother, including her courtyard.

Moreover, her action would force Father’s marriage to be postponed. Even if His Majesty wanted to sanction the marriage, he would have to wait until the problems with Wei Yuewu’s mother and the courtyard were settled.

A jinx?! Concubine Dong was indeed ruthless!

Not only did Concubine Dong tarnish Mother’s reputation by labeling her as a jinx and as a result, postponing Father’s marriage, but Wei Yuewu was also implicated. A child born by a jinx represented bad luck, didn’t it?

Judging from the reports coming from the mansion, Wei Yuewu figured that it was because of her return to the mansion.

“I didn’t find out what Concubine Dong was busy with, but now she is helping Madam Dowager to manage the household. Madam Dowager even allowed Third Young Miss to learn managing the household!”

Shufei grunted in frustration, “There were a few times when I wanted to go to Concubine Dong’s courtyard to have a look, but I was called away to do something. It was either to work in the kitchen or to help Madam Dowager. Huamo and I were ordered around all the time. They said that we are idle since you are not in the mansion now.”

Originally, Shufei had time to keep an eye on Concubine Dong, but the servant supervisors in the mansion affirmed that she and Huamo had nothing to do since Sixth Young Lady was not there, so they

had to go and work at other places in the mansion. These supervisors were respectable and dignified in the mansion, so Shufei and Huamo had no position to resist their orders.

Concubine Dong was indeed quick, accurate, and ruthless. She had sufficient reasons, and Shufei and Huamo had no way of noticing these things since Wei Yuewu was not staying in the mansion.

Wei Yuewu had only entered the Palace not long ago, but the matters in the mansion had already progressed so rapidly.

Concubine Dong wanted Wei Yuewu to be caught unawares. Wei Yuewu figured that her mother's courtyard would probably have been burned to ashes by the time she came out of the Palace.

With Madam Dowager supporting her decision and the geomancer's vivid reasons, her father would not go against their will and bring disaster to the entire family no matter how reluctant he was. This time, Wei Yan was truly "dead".

Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes flickered twice, and a trace of ridicule appeared in her slightly cold eyes. Concubine Dong really thought that she was invincible and powerful. She thought that if she made such a big move, even His Majesty would stop to sanction a marriage for Wei Luowen.

A young lady from the Tu Family? Third Princess had previously said that a young lady from the Tu Family was willing to enter the mansion.

"Third Young Lady is now in charge of the family matters?" Wei Yuewu asked.

"Yes. It is said that Third Young Lady is not young anymore and can learn to manage the households, so that she is not ignorant and oblivious when she gets married. Unlike the other young lady of aristocratic families, she is Marquis' daughter, so she comes with a more dignified status and will have a better husband candidate!" Shufei told Wei Yuewu about the rumors in the mansion.

"Marquis' daughter? Miss, have the people in our mansion never seen Third Young Lady as an illegitimate daughter like the Fifth Young Daughter? You are the real daughter of Lord Marquis!" Jin Ling couldn't help but hiss from the side.

"In the eyes of the people in the mansion, Third Elder Sister has always been a legitimate daughter, and I'm just an outsider." Wei Yuewu sneered in disdain. A large part of the reason why Concubine Dong was able to win the people's hearts in the mansion was that after so many years, most of them knew about her and Third Young Lady, but not her mother and herself.

Compared with the alive Concubine Dong, her deceased mother would not be respected by the servants in the mansion much.

Of course, Wei Yuewu felt her heart breaking as her mother, who was once doted on by her father, was now even not better than a concubine.

"Miss, do you want to trick Third Young Lady?" Shufei suggested in a low voice.

"No. Leave her." Wei Yuewu smiled coldly. Wei Yuejiao was not her priority right now. She could manage the households however she liked. Wei Yuewu was curious to see what the elegant and naive Third Elder Sister would do when something happened.

Right now, the top priority was the geomancer.

"Miss, what about the geomancer?" Jin Ling cut to the chase and asked as she saw the matter more thoroughly.

"Where did they get the geomancer?" Wei Yuewu asked after thinking for a while.

"I am not too sure. I heard that he was invited from a famous Taoist abbey, and he was used to doing these things, so Madam Dowager invited him over. Miss, could it be that this was Madam Dowager's intention instead of Concubine Dong's plot?" Shufei asked worriedly.

Compared with Concubine Dong, Madam Dowager was obviously more powerful. For so many years, Madam Dowager ruled the harem of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang with iron fists. Even though the second branch was in power, Madam Dowager was the one to decide on major issues.

Shufei's concern wasn't redundant.

Intuitively, it seemed to be Concubine Dong's scheme, but Shufei had investigated it. Everything was done by Madam Dowager's people. Based on the situation, it seemed that it had nothing to do with Concubine Dong. This was also the reason why Shufei was a little hesitant.

"No!" Wei Yuewu shook her head. Based on her understandings of Madam Dowager's personality who valued the reputation of Marquis, Madam Dowager would not intensify the problem. She would only minimize the problem as much as possible. Even if she found a geomancer, she would not say something as serious as a jinx.

To say Marquise Hua Yang was a jinx did not only affect one person. This topic was actually not beneficial for the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

"Go back first. Just do as you usually do. If someone asks you to do something, just do it. If there is anything, wait for me to come back."

With this thought in mind, Wei Yuewu coldly ordered. Concubine Dong thought that she was powerless once she had entered the Palace.

"But, what about Madam's courtyard? I heard that it will be burned down in the next few days. They even placed the firewood all over the courtyard! Before Lord Marquis returned to the mansion, many people said that they were only waiting for his order to burn the courtyard down."

Shufei snapped anxiously. This was also the main reason why she came in a hurry to report to Wei Yuewu.

Hearing the words from the two old maidservants, Shufei hurriedly went to take a look. Indeed, she saw people moving dried firewood to the wall around Madam's courtyard.

"Don't worry. Just go back. Concubine Dong can't burn my mother's courtyard. A jinx? What a great idea!" Wei Yuewu glanced at Shufei. Although her expression was calm, the viciousness in her eyes made one feel apprehensive.

Seeing Wei Yuewu's calm face, Shufei inexplicably relaxed and nodded. "Alright. I'll take my leave first before someone realizes that I'm missing! I'll be in great trouble."

"Okay, you go back first!" Wei Yuewu nodded.

Therefore, Shufei left in a hurry. Wei Yuewu stood under the tree. Her long eyelashes trembled slightly as she looked at the Palace.

It was not easy to come in and out of the Palace, but all the people in the Palace were significant. Concubine Dong thought that she could expand her power in the mansion, burn her mother's courtyard, and name her mother as a jinx. She would prove her wrong.

"Come on. We'll go to Third Princess' palace," Wei Yuewu took a step forward and said.

"Third Princess?" Jin Ling was stunned for a moment and did not react. However, she swiftly strode toward Wei Yuewu and asked in a low voice. In Jin Ling's opinion, the Third Princess had nothing to do with this matter, and the shrewd princess would not help Wei Yuewu on her own accord.

"Yes, we'll go to Third Princess' palace and tell her about Fourth Elder Sister's problem." Wei Yuewu smiled slightly. Wei Qiufu had come to join Third Princess' prayer. Now that something had happened to Wei Qiufu, she naturally had to report it to the Third Princess.

"The suicide problem?" Jin Ling was confused.

"Yes! Fourth Elder Sister attempted to commit suicide because of Eldest Sister. Had we not found her earlier, she would have died. Moreover, Eldest Sister almost died because of the arrow that came out of nowhere, and she is not doing good. Although Eldest Sister is the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an, she was also a daughter of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Now, Marquis Hua Yang's daughters are in trouble one after another..."

Wei Yuewu quipped. With Third Princess' character, she would definitely come to visit them after learning the unfortunate incidents. Otherwise, how else would the world know how gentle, kind, and considerate she was?

"O-Oh, okay. We'll..." Jin Ling understood now.

"We are now on our way to see the Third Princess when..." Wei Yuewu paused for a moment, then smiled at Jin Ling. "Something happened!"

Chapter 322 – She Fell And Fainted!

"What? Fourth Miss Wei hung herself in her room? Sixth Miss Wei was in a hurry to report to me but she accidentally fell and fainted?" The Third Princess suddenly stood up and asked in astonishment.

"Yes. You ask me to keep an eye on what happens in Chu Xiu Palace, so I would go there from time to time to take a look. I got the news from one of Chu Xiu Palace's nurse-in-charge." The palace maid panted for a while before continuing, "Someone has already gone to call for the imperial doctor."

"Is it that serious?" The Third Princess asked in surprise.

"I am not sure either, but I heard that Sixth Miss Wei missed a step because she was in a hurry and slipped down the stairs. That's why she fainted," the palace maid replied.

"Has the imperial doctor arrived yet?" The Third Princess asked after pondering for a moment.

Chu Xiu Palace was nearby Crown Prince Mansion, so Royal Brother probably had already received the news.

"Not yet, but I heard that Sixth Miss Wei was seriously injured. Fourth Miss Wei was extremely anxious and even went to the Crown Prince Mansion to ask for help."

"What? Wei Qiufu went to the Crown Prince Mansion?" Enraged, the Third Princess slammed her hand heavily on the table, her expression uncertain.

"Yes, that's what I heard, but I also heard that His Highness did not see her. However, I'm afraid that His Highness is aware of Sixth Miss Wei's injury now," the palace maid quickly uttered when she glanced at the infuriated Third Princess.

“Come, let’s go take a look!” As the Third Princess calmed down a bit, she said coldly, the anger in her eyes was obvious.

Wei Qiufu was actually so bold as to disturb Royal Brother. Thinking about how Wei Qiufu had used her as a tool the other day, the Third Princess was enraged. All the while, she had always been the one who schemed against others, but she never thought that there would be times when she was wrong. Wei Qiufu took advantage of her. Just thinking about this irritated the Third Princess so much so that her face twisted in a disdainful grimace.

“Princess, do you want to bring some gifts over?” A nurse reached out to stop the Third Princess.

These words reminded the Third Princess, and she nodded. “Yes. Prepare the gifts. I’ll go to visit Sixth Miss Wei now.”

No matter what happened to Wei Qiufu before or what happened to Wei Yuewu now, these two people were here because they joined her for the prayers, so she couldn’t ignore them.

When she heard that the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an was shot by a stray arrow and her arm was injured when she and Wei Qiufu accompanied those heirs-apparent to shoot arrows, the Third Princess felt a sense of mockery and ridicule.

Why did the dignified Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an poke her nose into the matter of those heirs-apparent? They came to the capital to marry her and Wei Cailuan. It had nothing to do with the heiress-apparent.

Now, she was inexplicably injured. It would be easy to investigate if it was done by any of the aristocratic families, but it would be a hot potato if it were about that four heirs-apparent. Each of them was smart and shrewd, so they cut all ties with the incident. Right now, no one had a clue what had happened, and the investigation report stated that no one knew who shot the arrow.

Therefore, the Third Princess treated this matter as a joke. As for Wei Qiufu, who was involved in this matter, she only sneered and did not care at all.

However, she did not expect that in such a short period of time, this matter was related to her. Something happened to the two young ladies of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang after entering the Palace, so she had to visit them as a formality.

At this time, the Third Princess hated Wei Qiufu more and more. If it weren't for Wei Qiufu and her abundant problems, she would not be involved in any of these matters, and she could just watch coldly from the sidelines like before. But now, she had to intervene.

Therefore, when the Third Princess brought the gift and met the pale Wei Qiufu at the door of Wei Yuewu's room, she squinted in dismay. However, she was good at hiding her emotions, so she smiled faintly at Wei Qiufu.

"Fourth Miss Wei, I heard that you are stressed after what happened to the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an. She is fine now, and she is not in danger. Her arm is injured, that's all. Don't be sad."

Instead of talking about Wei Yuewu, the Third Princess talked about Wei Fengyao with a smile. Her remarks made Wei Qiufu's face turn paler.

Wei Qiufu never thought the Third Princess would come so quickly, and her remarks were like a sword, stabbing straight into her heart.

What did she mean by it was just an injury of her arm and she was not in danger? The Third Princess sounded as if as long as Wei Fengyao didn't die, it had nothing to do with her. This made Wei Qiufu, who had always been proud of her sisterhood, feel embarrassed.

It sounded like comfort, but it felt like a touch of sarcasm that pricked her heart.

However, the person who said this was the Third Princess, so Wei Qiufu did not dare to say anything. She lowered her head and had a worried expression on her face. "Thank you for your concern, Third Princess. I-I was just worried, and I was in a mess. Now, Sixth Younger Sister fell down, and she even fainted..."

When Wei Qiufu heard about Wei Yuewu fainting and was carried back to her room, she had an idea and went to the Crown Prince Mansion for the sake of meeting Wen Tianyao, hoping that Wen Tianyao could look at her more.

However, she did not even manage to enter the Crown Prince Mansion's door.

Previously, she had wholeheartedly wanted to take advantage of this matter for her personal gain, so she did not care how Wei Yuewu fell and fainted. She only assumed that Wei Yuewu was careless and was secretly overjoyed about it.

"Fourth Young Lady, do you know why Sixth Young Lady fainted?" The Third Prince could tell that Wei Qiufu did not know why Wei Yuewu fell and fainted based on her instinct, so she looked at her in astonishment and asked softly, "Didn't you ask her maid?"

"I-I was in a panic just now... I forgot to ask!" In the face of the Third Princess' seemingly gentle but actually aggressive question, Wei Qiufu could only smile awkwardly and reluctantly explain.

Regarding Jin Ling, Wei Yuewu's maid, Wei Qiufu knew that she would not get any answer from her since she was tight-lipped and stubborn. Moreover, she heard that Jin Ling was given to Wei Yuewu by the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State, so she didn't dare to use force.

However, she couldn't tell the truth to outsiders, so she could only say that she had forgotten to ask. Furthermore, at this moment, she didn't care why Wei Yuewu fell down and how serious her injury was. Her only concern was the benefits she could gain in this matter.

It was just that Crown Prince was not present, so there was no chance for her to show her deep and passionate sisterhood.

"Fourth Young Lady, you probably don't know that Sixth Young Lady fainted because of you!" The Third Princess smiled.

"W-What? Because of me?" Wei Qiufu inexplicably felt flustered and felt that there were some hidden implications in the Third Princess' words.

“From what I heard, you attempted suicide because of your stress on what happened to the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an. Luckily, your maid found you early, so she managed to save you. Sixth Miss Wei was shocked and wanted to report to me when she accidentally slipped on the stairs and fainted,” the Third Princess recounted in an ambiguous tone, and her eyes fell on Wei Qiufu’s long and erect neck.

No one could see anything wrong as Wei Qiufu was wearing a high collar, but she felt that there was a burning sensation in her neck. Even the high collar couldn’t block this feeling.

Her face turned red.

“T-Third Princess... I-I’m not...” Wei Qiufu stuttered, and her voice couldn’t help but soften.

As a daughter of a noble and prominent family, hanging oneself was naturally a very shameful thing, especially for an unmarried young lady. Everyone would speculate the reason why she attempted suicide.

Normally, if the daughter of an aristocratic family hung herself, it was often because of her reputation.

At that time, Wei Qiufu deliberately made such a scene because she wanted to clear her name from the accusation. Moreover, there were only Wei Luowen, Wei Yuewu, and Mo Huating present, and the incident ended just like that, so she was confident that it would not cause a stir.

Even if the people in Chu Xiu Palace knew something, they did not dare to say anything.

But this time, it would become a big deal if Wei Yuewu really fainted because of her and even the Third Princess was alarmed. At the thought of this, Wei Qiufu hated Wei Yuewu even more.

That bitch ran out on her own for whatever reason she was up to. How did her fainting become her business now?!

“What did you say? Did I hear it wrong? You didn’t commit suicide?” The Third Princess smiled even more gently. She even affectionately grabbed Wei Qiufu’s hand and pulled her closer to look at her neck.

Wei Qiufu subconsciously covered her neck and took a step back. “Third Princess, I’m fine. You should go and see my Sixth Younger Sister. S-She hasn’t woken up yet. The imperial doctor is still inside. He has been in there for a while.”

“She’s still unconscious?” This statement distracted the Third Princess a little. She no longer targeted Wei Qiufu and asked with a frown.

“Yes, she hasn’t woken up yet. The doctor said that she probably fell a little too hard.” In fact, Wei Qiufu had some doubts about Wei Yuewu, but she couldn’t say it clearly. She could only give some hints in her words.

“She hasn’t woken up yet? Even the doctor can’t explain why?” Indeed, the Third Prince’s face sank. She suspected that it was really strange. How could someone faint for so long after falling down?

“Let’s go and take a look!” The Third Princess urged and stepped into Wei Yuewu’s room.

The curtains in Wei Yuewu’s room fell down. Wei Yuewu stretched out a hand from inside the curtain and powerlessly laid it on the table in front of the bed. There was even a handkerchief on it.

An old imperial doctor sat on a stool beside the bed with a frown and reached out to check the pulse. It seemed that he couldn’t be sure of what he found, so he changed his hand.

However, his brows furrowed tighter and tighter, and his eyes closed, specially reading Wei Yuewu’s pulse.

“Imperial doctor, how is her injury? Why hasn’t she woken up yet?” The Third Princess asked.

Hearing this, the imperial doctor shook his head quietly without opening his eyes.

“Imperial doctor, is my Sixth Younger Sister okay? She’s quite healthy and fit. How can she suddenly fall and faint? And she’s been unconscious for a long time. H-How can a normal person be like this? I-Is

something wrong with her?" Wei Qiufu also came in and covered her face with a handkerchief, starting to sob.

Yet, her implication was that Wei Yuewu was pretending.

"What do you mean by she's quite healthy and fit?" The imperial doctor opened his eyes and glared at Wei Qiufu, who was standing in front of the Third Princess, and asked indignantly.

"She has always been healthy," Wei Qiufu quickly hurried, assuming that the doctor did not believe her. "Although she was injured before, her injury has been cured a long time ago as her body is fit and strong. Why did she suddenly faint? Could it be that her old injury relapsed?"

She was reminding the imperial doctor that other than the relapse of her old injuries, it was impossible for Wei Yuewu to be so seriously injured. No matter what, Wei Qiufu would never believe that Wei Yuewu was really injured.

"Princess, His Highness the Crown Prince is here!" A palace maid hurriedly came in and whispered something into the Third Princess' ear. Immediately, the Third Princess looked at Wei Qiufu with cold eyes.

Indeed, Royal Brother came because of Wei Qiufu...

Chapter 323 – Suspicion, The Same Thing Happened Again

"What's going on?" Wen Tianyao walked in and frowned deeply when he saw Wei Yuewu's hand that was hanging outside the curtain.

"Royal Brother, why are you here?" The Third Princess had already put away the coldness in her eyes and greeted Wen Tianyao gently.

The imperial doctor hurriedly stood up and bowed with the others in the room.

"Stand!" Wen Tianyao said indifferently, "I heard that Fourth Miss Wei came to see me about something that happened to Sixth Miss Wei, so I came to take a look. What happened?"

“So it was Fourth Miss Wei who went to you, but shouldn’t she come to me about this matter? Whether it is Fourth Miss Wei or Sixth Miss Wei, they both entered the Palace to join my prayers, so of course, it is my business when something happened to them. Royal Brother, you are so busy, you shouldn’t pay attention to such small matters in the harem.”

The Third Princess turned her head to look at Wei Qiufu and lightly scolded her, but she sounded as gentle as usual without harshness in her tone.

Nonetheless, the Third Princess was reasonable. Although the Crown Prince Mansion was on the side, the harem wasn’t part of Wen Tianyao’s business. Moreover, Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu were not even the Palace’s women. They were only temporarily living in Chu Xiu Palace.

Wen Tianyao’s gaze also fell on Wei Qiufu. There was only indifference in his eyes, and no one could tell his true emotions.

After reprimanding Wei Qiufu, the Third Princess explained to Wen Tianyao with a smile, “Royal Brother, I heard that Fourth Miss Wei attempted suicide because of what happened to Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an. Fortunately, her maid discovered her early and saved her. Sixth Miss Wei might have been panicked and hurried over to report this matter to me, but she was in a hurry and accidentally slipped on the stairs. She fell and fainted.”

It was indeed what had happened, but from the way the Third Princess recounted it, it sounded as if the entire incident happened because of Wei Qiufu. Wei Qiufu was so anxious that her face turned pale, but she didn’t know how to defend herself.

Crown Prince and his sister were talking, so it was not her turn to interrupt.

“Why is she still unconscious? Is it because her previous injuries have not healed yet?” Crown Prince turned to the imperial doctor at the side. He recalled the time when Wei Yuewu had blocked a sword for him in Plum Blossom Nunnery.

“Sixth Miss Wei’s body is relatively weak, and her previous injuries... are probably not completely healed. With her current condition... she should rest more...” In fact, the imperial doctor wasn’t sure

about her condition except for one thing, and that was Sixth Miss Wei was much weaker than the average person.

It seemed as if she had a pre-existing condition, but the imperial doctor couldn't tell what it was despite checking her pulse several times. He didn't dare to speak without fact, so he could only say that she was weak and was previously injured.

"Why didn't Sixth Younger Sister wake up yet? That injury happened a long time ago. Previously, when we were in the mansion, Doctor Ming had checked on her and said that she was fine!" Wei Qiufu finally got a chance to speak and hurriedly asked.

At this moment, she wanted to tear off Wei Yuewu's disguise as she refused to believe that the latter would pass out after a fall.

The imperial doctor felt that he was humiliated in front of the Crown Prince as another doctor challenged his authority, and the doctor was just an ordinary doctor. Hence, he huffed in irritation, "Fourth Miss Wei, do you not believe in my medical skills or do you suspect that Sixth Miss Wei didn't really faint? Do you think that I'm inferior to a doctor outside the Palace?"

"I..." Wei Qiufu's face flushed red in abashment because she did not expect the old imperial doctor to say this.

"Fourth Miss Wei, please stop. Sixth Miss Wei is still weak. She blocked a sword for Royal Brother at Plum Blossom Nunnery the other day, and we found out that someone in your mansion drugged her. Even though she has recovered a little now, she's probably still much weaker. During the Plum Blossom Nunnery's incident, you also thought that Sixth Miss Wei was not seriously injured, but she almost died!"

The Third Princess glanced at Wei Qiufu and interrupted her. Despite her gentle tone, Wei Qiufu's face turned red and pale, but the realization dawned upon her!

The scene on the mountain was so similar to today. Could it be that Wei Yuewu really fainted from the fall?

Wen Tianyao's gaze once again fell on Wei Qiufu's face, carrying a bit of coldness as he examined her. Then, he turned around and asked the imperial doctor, "When will she wake up?"

"If it is just because of her weak body, it shouldn't be any major problem, and she should wake up in a while," the imperial doctor informed hesitantly. He was uncertain, so he tried to explain in a positive way.

No matter what the result was, at least he had thought of every possibility.

"Go down and prepare the prescription!" Wen Tianyao pondered for a moment, nodded, and ordered.

The imperial doctor bowed and left.

The room was too small, so Wen Tianyao left with the Third Princess and Wei Qiufu.

The attendant palace maids and the eunuchs also followed them out. For a moment, only Jin Ling, who was standing by the bed, and Wei Yuewu, who was lying in the bed, were in the quiet room.

"Miss!" Jin Ling called out in a low voice.

Wei Yuewu, who was on the bed, slowly opened her beautiful eyes and looked at the tightly closed door with a smile. She heard the conversation in the room clearly.

It was beyond her expectation that Wei Qiufu actually dared to rush to Crown Prince Mansion, but it was a pleasant surprise.

With the Third Princess' concern for Crown Prince, it was needless to say that Wei Qiufu's action had annoyed the Third Princess.

Judging by the conversation earlier, it seemed that the Third Princess intended to blame everything that happened on Wei Qiufu as the princess kept on mentioning the latter. It was clear that the scheming Third Princess hated Wei Qiufu.

“Go and listen to what they are talking about,” Wei Yuewu instructed in a low voice and pointed out the window. There was a faint voice outside the window. It was Crown Prince talking.

It seemed that they were only standing outside the door and had not gone far.

Jin Ling nodded and tiptoed to the window to listen. Wei Yuewu closed her eyes to rest.

Outside the window, in the corridor, Wen Tianyao glanced at Wei Qiufu, who had followed him out, and asserted indifferently, “The Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an’s incident is not your fault, but since it has already happened, just say what you have to say clearly. But now, you’ve made such a big fuss. Not only the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan’an, but even Sixth Miss Wei has also been implicated. It’s an unwise move.”

Although his words were not harsh, the meaning of his words made Wei Qiufu feel more and more ashamed. Crown Prince clearly blamed her for causing trouble, but this matter really had nothing to do with her.

No matter how she looked at it, that slutty Wei Yuewu was not someone who would panic and slip for her.

“I-I’m sorry! I panicked!” Wei Qiufu gritted her teeth and lowered her head to admit her mistake.

She knew that she had to admit her mistake at this time. The Third Princess was looking at her with ridicule from the side. If she said something wrong, it would provoke the Third Princess’ ridicule even more.

Seeing that she admitted her mistake, Crown Prince sighed, and his expression eased slightly. He subconsciously glanced at Wei Qiufu and asked, “Are you alright?”

“Thank you for your concern, Your Highness. I-I’m fine!” Hearing Wen Tianyao’s caring words, Wei Qiufu was so excited that she almost shed tears. No one cared about her after the series of incidents that happened today. All she heard was reproaches.

Even Mo Huating, who had nothing to do with her, spoke relentless words full of disgrace.

Moreover, these words came out of Crown Prince Wen Tianyao's mouth. Did it mean that Crown Prince had a good impression of her? When she thought of this possibility, Wei Qiufu was over the moon.

"What happened to the Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an was not something ordinary. It doesn't matter whom she was with at that time," Wen Tianyao affirmed faintly.

These words sounded more like comfort. Wei Qiufu raised her watery eyes and looked at Wen Tianyao gratefully.

"Royal Brother, please go back. I'll be here. Although Sixth Miss Wei is weak and has fainted, she should be fine. After she wakes up, she can take the medicine. I'll stay here and watch over her. Please attend to your own affairs. Father Emperor is now relying on you more and more."

The Third Princess was dissatisfied with Wei Qiufu and Wen Tianyao getting close to each other, so she walked over and quietly stood between them and spoke gently to Wen Tianyao.

The meaning in her remarks was ambiguous, but Wen Tianyao understood her intention. Father Emperor was ill. Although it was not a serious illness, he would get sick from time to time. In fact, his health conditions weren't very good.

Sometimes, Wen Tianyao would help His Majesty deal with some matters.

During this period of time, His Majesty and also Crown Prince were authorizing the reports and decisions from all over the country. However, no one could know about this. His Majesty was the foundation of the country, and his illness could not be casually revealed, especially when the heirs-apparent of the Four Kingdoms were still in the capital.

Wen Tianyao nodded and looked at the Third Princess with a gentle gaze. "Caidie, thank you. Please take care of everything. I'll take my leave first."

Wen Tianyao had no words to describe his Third Younger Sister. Not only was she gentle and considerate, but she could also understand him without him saying much. Suddenly, he felt sad and dejected when he remembered that such a considerate sister would marry one of the heirs-apparent and go far away. When she arrived at those kingdoms, no one knew what kind of challenges and battles she was going to face. With that, he reached out and patted the Third Princess's head tenderly.

"Have a good prayer these few days. You can tell me if you need anything. Don't keep it to yourself."

"Thank you, Royal Brother." The Third Princess bowed down gracefully, appearing even more natural, graceful, and gorgeous. She was completely different from her other unruly, prideful younger sister who would hit others randomly.

After a long sigh, Wen Tianyao massaged his forehead and strode out, feeling a little annoyed. Others only saw the glory of being the royal family's princesses, but they never thought about the helplessness in it. It was not an easy task to marry into a duke's land. Although it was different from a peace-making marriage, what happened in the duke's land was beyond his reach in the capital.

Furthermore, one of them was Yan Huaijing, and Wen Tianyao had no confidence that he could restrain his power and influence from a long distance.

The Yan State was one of the most advanced lands in the country, but even the royal family couldn't do anything to them at the moment!

When Jin Ling heard Wen Tianyao leave, she silently gestured to Wei Yuewu in the bed by pointing to the sky and outside, indicating that Crown Prince had left.

Wei Yuewu understood, and the corners of her lips curled up slightly. Wei Qiufu's matter was an accident, and what followed was her goal today. Her long eyelashes flickered, and she propped up herself with one hand as if she wanted to get up.

Understanding her intention, Jin Ling took a red porcelain cup from the table and held it in her hand while shouting, "Ah, Miss, you're awake!"

The cup in her hand fell to the ground, producing a crisp sound of the cup shattering...

Chapter 324 – The Overly Gentle Third Princess

The Third Princess was just about to speak to Wei Qiufu when she suddenly heard the noise inside the room. Taken aback, she directly turned around, pushed open the ajar door, and walked in, disregarding Wei Qiufu.

“Miss, are you awake? That’s great, you’re finally awake!” Jin Ling beamed excitedly.

Turning around the screen, the Third Princess saw Wei Yuewu half-lying on the bed. Jin Ling stuffed a few pillows behind Wei Yuewu’s back and supported her body slightly.

“Are you awake?” The Third Princess smiled and walked over to sit on a chair on the side. She reached out and pushed up a pillow that had fallen to the side for Wei Yuewu.

Her demeanor was naturally amiable.

“Third Princess!” Wei Yuewu squeaked, but she sounded hoarse and soft because she was weak. Then, she called out after seeing Wei Qiufu, who followed behind the Third Princess, “Fourth Elder Sister!”

“Fourth Young Lady, you can go back and rest first. I’ll stay here.” The Third Princess also saw Wei Qiufu who followed her in. She smiled and asked her to leave.

“O-Okay. I’ll take my leave first.” Wei Qiufu knew that she had irritated the Third Princess, so she glanced at Wei Yuewu before quietly retreating.

When she reached the door, she stood up straight, a trace of hatred in her eyes.

“Miss, Sixth Young Lady...” Ming Yan was her confidant. Of course, she did not believe that Wei Yuewu really fainted, so she said in a low voice.

“Shut up! We will wait outside,” Wei Qiufu looked at the two eunuchs standing at the door and snapped.

“Yes.” At this time, Ming Yan also saw the two eunuchs. She was so scared that her face turned pale. Without saying anything else, she respectfully retreated to the side and accompanied Wei Qiufu to stand in the corridor.

Wei Qiufu would not go to rest as she was instructed by the Third Princess. Previously, she had expressed her deeply-rooted sisterhood and even went to see the Crown Prince for the sake of Wei Yuewu. If she really went to rest after the Crown Prince left, what would others think of her? They must think that her previous behavior was just to brush up her reputation.

Wei Qiufu did not want the good impression that she had built up in the Crown Prince’s heart with great difficulty to be ruined again.

Therefore, even if the Third Princess chased her away, she would not leave.

Inside the room, Wei Yuewu looked much better after drinking the tea that Jin Ling offered. The imperial doctor had also said that as long as Wei Yuewu woke up, she would be fine. Therefore, the Third Princess did not find it strange.

“Sixth Miss Wei, I heard that you came to find me because of Fourth Miss Wei?” The Third Princess looked Wei Yuewu up and down and asked gently.

“Actually... it’s not just because of Fourth Elder Sister!” Wei Yuewu explained softly with a hint of worry in her eyes. “My Father came before. He told me that His Majesty wanted to sanction a marriage for him, but he couldn’t make a decision at the moment...”

Wei Yuewu paused at this point as if she didn’t know what to say for a moment. She looked hesitant.

The Third Princess, on the other hand, was in high spirits. She clearly knew that her Mother liked her Ninth Aunt very much. Ninth Aunt had always respected Mother and put her as the priority. Ninth Aunt was not close to the Empress. If Ninth Aunt could marry Marquis Hua Yang...

Whether it was for herself or for her Fourth Elder Brother, it would be beneficial to them.

“Marquis Hua Yang doesn’t want Father Emperor to sanction the marriage? Could it be that he wants to reinstate his concubine as his official wife?” The Third Princess asked with a surprised look on her face, and she stealthily provoked, “If that Concubine is really selfless, why has she been indifferent to you for so many years?”

The things about the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang were well-known in the capital. Whether it was Marquise Hua Yang who was once the most magnificent woman in the country, or the “good-for-nothing” Sixth Miss Wei, or the loyal and dutiful Concubine Dong, they had always been the hot topics among the aristocratic families in the capital.

These people were too typical!

“Concubine Dong...” Wei Yuewu smiled bitterly and shook her head. There was a hint of sadness on her face as she said in a low voice, “She won’t let my father accept His Majesty’s bestowal marriage.”

These words stunned the Third Princess for a moment, but then she became furious and slapped the corner of the table hard. “She won’t let him?! What does she think she is to oppose the marriage? Are you telling me that a lowly concubine can control Marquis Hua Yang’s decision?”

“No! You misunderstood, Your Highness. My father is not restrained by Concubine Dong openly.” Wei Yuewu shook her head again.

“Not openly? Does it mean that she will secretly stop him? But I don’t think Marquis Hua Yang’s ears are soft. Why would he listen to his concubine?” The Third Princess rebuked angrily as she could interpret Wei Yuewu’s meaning.

“So... this is another reason why I want to see you, Your Highness. I was anxious and panicked, so I slipped on the stairs and fell. It has nothing to do with Fourth Elder Sister. I was just careless.”

Wei Yuewu explained on behalf of Wei Qiufu and pulled the conversation over.

“My father just left, so I went to the Palace gate to take a stroll, but I stumbled upon my maid, and she reported that Concubine Dong was going to burn my mother’s courtyard.”

The matter at the Palace gate was not a secret. If the Third Princess wanted to know, it should not be a difficult problem. Therefore, Wei Yuewu mentioned it to solidify the authenticity of the matter.

“Burn your mother’s courtyard?” The Third Princess was taken aback as she did not know about this matter. She couldn’t figure out the connection with the incident.

“My father once said to me that he had to think about the candidates of his potential bride carefully, and he couldn’t come to a conclusion. But now, if my mother’s courtyard was burned, I don’t think my father will be in the mood to think about his marriage. Even if His Majesty bestows a marriage, it will be postponed, or perhaps my father will feel that he doesn’t want to marry anyone.”

Wei Yuewu sighed. As she looked at the sky, tears welled up in her eyes as she thought of her biological mother.

Her remarks had a deeper meaning in them. Primarily speaking, burning Wei Yuewu’s biological mother’s courtyard would upset Wei Luowen and discourage him from thinking about the marriage. The meaning of these words was a little deeper. In other words, Wei Luowen would not accept His Majesty’s bestowed marriage.

And this was not what the Third Princess wanted to see.

Her mother had repeatedly told her about this, so she had always looked after Ninth Aunt. This time, Father Emperor had finally agreed with her suggestion.

Originally, she only had scruples about Wei Yuewu, but she did not expect that a concubine would suddenly appear and ruin her plan.

“Why don’t your father stop it? I heard that Marquis Hua Yang has always been affectionate toward Marquise Hua Yang. Isn’t it because he can’t forget Marquise Hua Yang that he hasn’t married for so many years?” The Third Princess mouthed in a deep voice.

"I heard that a geomancer was invited to the mansion, and he suggested to burn down my mother's courtyard because he claimed that she was a jinx." There was a hint of anger in Wei Yuewu's dark eyes. She bit her lips and asked hoarsely, "Your Highness, can I ask for a favor, please? I want to return to the mansion and personally persuade my grandmother and father about this."

"I-I can't!" The Third Princess shook her head. "According to the rules of the palace, once young ladies of aristocratic families enter the Palace to join my prayer, they can leave only after the end of the prayers."

"W-What should I do?" Wei Yuewu was so anxious that she wanted to sit up, but she stumbled downward and covered her forehead with her hand, moaning.

Jin Ling quickly supported her from the side.

"Did he say that your mother was a jinx?" The Third Princess' eyes flashed, but she smiled as she thought of something.

"Yes! I don't know where the geomancer came from. How can he humiliate my mother like this!" Wei Yuewu opened her eyes in pain and glowered hatefully.

"Sixth Miss Wei, rest and take good care of yourself. You don't have to think about anything else. I will help you find a way. However, if Father Emperor sanctions the marriage in the future, when your father is uncertain about the candidate, I wonder if he will accept my Ninth Aunt, Tu Yuzhen."

Originally, it was a side branch, but now it was the legitimate branch!

At this time, the Third Princess had figured out the matter and stood up with a smile.

"Do you have an idea?" Wei Yuewu was worked up, and she reassured firmly, "If you can save my mother's courtyard, when the time comes, I'll definitely persuade my father to accept Miss Tu Yuzhen!"

Wei Yuewu was now in the Palace, so her hands were tied to mingle with the matters outside the Palace. However, her mother's courtyard was extremely important to her, and her mother's reputation

was well-known in the Palace. The Third Princess figured that if she lent a helping hand now, not only would it be beneficial for her, but it would also make Wei Yuewu feel grateful to her.

This would also be good for her in the future.

In the capital, other than Jing Wenyan who could compete with Wei Yuewu, no one else could compare to her. Moreover, Wei Yuewu was still young. In two years, when she grew up, she would definitely be more alluringly gorgeous.

With Wei Yuewu by her side, so what if Yan Huaijing had a childhood sweetheart by his side?

Therefore, she needed Wei Yuewu's gratitude and her loyalty...

"Alright, it's settled then!" The Third Princess promised with a smile. "Take good care of yourself."

"I'm afraid that I won't be able to meet Her Highness for the time being," Wei Yuewu lamented softly.

"Don't worry. It just so happens that I'm going to my mother's palace, so I'll tell her about your situation. Rest today. You can go tomorrow when you have time," The Third Princess informed in an understanding manner.

"Thank you, Your Highness!" Wei Yuewu looked at the Third Princess with a face full of gratitude, which made the Third Princess very satisfied.

When the Third Princess left, Jin Ling saw her at the door. After that, Jin Ling hurriedly turned back and asked, "Miss, why is the Third Princess so nice to you?"

On the surface, the Third Princess looked gentle, but in fact, she had always been unkind to Wei Yuewu. Since the first time they met, she had secretly harbored malicious intentions toward Wei Yuewu. Whether it was when Yan Huaijing had presented the prisoners, or later on, in Plum Blossom Nunnery, the Third Princess had displayed a hypocritical attitude. After that, she had even forcefully intervened in the grudges between Fourth Young Lady and Sixth Young Lady.

Although the Fourth Young Lady had not gotten a good end at that time, the Sixth Young Lady did not get any favor from the Third Princess either.

“Yes, the Third Princess is indeed a little too nice to me!” Wei Yuewu’s gaze was slightly cold. Her long eyelashes fluttered twice, revealing a bit of profoundness. Although she had predicted that the Third Princess would make a move since the matter would be beneficial to her, the Third Princess’s attentiveness and amicable manner were beyond her imagination.

Thinking back to how the Third Princess had treated her so kindly before, Wei Yuewu squinted, her eyes darkened. Wei Yuewu did not think that the Third Princess was as selfless and gentle as she seemed on the surface. The kind of hypocritical faux-gentleness was even more deadly than the obvious hostility!

Could it be that the Third Princess had other plans for her?

This thought made Wei Yuewu a little uneasy, and she was secretly vigilant. It seemed that she had to be more careful of the Third Princess.

It seemed that her stay in the Palace this time would not be very calm and smooth-sailing.

“Let’s not talk about this for now. Tomorrow morning, go to the Palace gate and take a look. If you see my father, invite him over,” Wei Yuewu raised her long eyelashes and ordered.

“Tomorrow? But Lord Marquis may not necessarily enter the Palace tomorrow, right?” Jin Ling asked doubtfully.

“If he comes, invite him here!” Wei Yuewu’s dark eyes were like a bottomless pit.

The sound of a loud slap suddenly came from outside, breaking the tranquility in the room...

Chapter 325 – I’ll Teach Her A Lesson For You

“Fourth Miss Wei, your maid is so rude. I’ll teach her a lesson for you, okay?” The Third Princess said with a smile. Her attitude was as gentle as ever.

The palace maid, who was standing next to the Third Princess, calmly withdrew her hand.

After being slapped, Ming Yan fell to the ground. She covered her face and sobbed, but she didn’t dare to make a sound. Meanwhile, Wei Qiufu was bowing at the side, but she froze in shock and looked at the Third Princess in disbelief, her mouth trembling. She never imagined that the gentle and soft-spoken Third Princess would take this opportunity to reprimand her.

“Y-Your Highness...” Wei Qiufu stammered.

“Fourth Miss Wei, do you think this is the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang? This is the imperial palace. You can’t just let your maid do whatever she wants. You should be thankful that you bumped into me. If you offend other princesses, it won’t end this well,” The Third Princess jeered leisurely.

“Y-Yes... I-I will teach her some manners,” Wei Qiufu lowered her head and stuttered.

“Alright, I’ll take my leave first. You can just send your maid to inform me if there’s anything. Don’t disturb Royal Brother. He has more important things to tend to as compared to the matters in the harem. Furthermore, you don’t have anything in connection with him even though you are from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.”

The Third Princess asserted in a mocking tone.

Only Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuewu lived here. Wei Yuewu was still lying inside, and the Third Princess did not feel that there was a need to pretend herself when she was facing Wei Qiufu alone.

“Y-Yes, Your Highness!” Wei Qiufu lowered her head even more in fear when she heard the Third Princess’s hint and warning.

In the past, Wei Qiufu had communicated with the Third Princess, so she knew that the Third Princess was not as gentle as she appeared to be. Moreover, when it was time to strike, she was definitely more

ruthless than the Fourth Princess. At this time, she could only swallow her frustration in aggrievance as she respectfully sent the Third Princess away.

As the Third Princess walked all the way to the door of Chu Xiu Palace, she didn't return to her palace. Instead, she directly went to Jinxiu Palace where Zhaoyi Tu lived.

When the palace servants at the door of Jinxiu Palace saw the Third Princess, they hurriedly went forward to salute.

"Is my mother inside?" The Third Princess asked softly.

"Yes, she is, as well as Ninth Miss Tu," the palace maid reported.

Ninth Miss Tu was Tu Yuzhen who was very close to Zhaoyi Tu.

"What a coincidence!" With a bright smile, the Third Princess walked in. The palace maid retreated to the side.

"Yuzhen, His Majesty has already stated his opinion, so now it is up to Marquis Hua Yang. Also, you are so much better as compared to the other side. So, if Marquis Hua Yang gets to know about you, you can rest assured that he'll definitely choose you." In the hall, Zhaoyi Tu smiled and said to the timid Tu Yuzhen.

They were discussing the marriage, which was a lady's private matter. Even Tu Yuzhen, who was a little taller than ordinary women, was flushed and extremely shy.

"Mother, what if Marquis Hua Yang chooses no one?" The Third Princess came to the door and asked, then walked in.

"Die'er, why doesn't he? The mansion of Marquis Hua Yang hasn't had a lady of the house for so many years. He can't keep on like this." Zhaoyi Tu bleated, a light flashing in her eyes.

After understanding the meaning behind the Third Princess' words, Tu Yuzhen suddenly raised her head, disregarding her shyness.

"Mother, you do know that Marquis Hua Yang has a concubine." The Third Princess came over and bowed to Zhaoyi Tu, who nodded and gestured for her to sit down.

"Concubine Dong?" Zhaoyi Tu mouthed.

"Yes. I heard that she is quite scheming. She actually encouraged Madam Dowager of the mansion to burn down Marquise Hua Yang's courtyard," the Third Princess satirized with a mocking tone. She did not believe the words of that geomancer at all.

"What do you mean?" Zhaoyi Tu did not understand for a moment, but she looked rather annoyed. Tu Yuzhen looked even more upset, but it was not her place to say anything.

"I heard that they hired a geomancer to look around the mansion, and he claimed that the deceased Marquise Hua Yang was a jinx, so they needed to burn down the courtyard where she lived or bad luck would come to the people in the mansion." The Third Princess picked up the tea that the palace maid served and took a sip.

"Nonsense!" With an aggressive change of her expression, Zhaoyi Tu slammed the table and barked furiously.

"How could he say that a person who has been dead for so many years was a jinx?! If she were a jinx, everyone in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang would have died long ago!" Tu Yuzhen pinched her handkerchief in dismay.

Both of them were not naive. The reason why Marquis Hua Yang's concubine did such a thing at this critical moment was that she was trying to influence Marquis Hua Yang's thoughts.

This matter would discourage Marquis Hua Yang from thinking about marriage for the time being.

"Mother, what should we do now? Will Marquis Hua Yang be fine if they burn down Marquise Hua Yang's courtyard?" The Third Princess did not know Wei Luowen's character, but she knew that he loved his deceased wife very much and had not married for so many years after her death.

"How can he be fine? If Concubine Dong burns the courtyard, I'm afraid that Marquis Hua Yang will not be in the mood to marry again for half a year!" Zhaoyi Tu snorted coldly. She had been on good terms with Marquise Hua Yang back then, so she knew how much Wei Luowen loved his wife.

Since Die'er's marriage was in place, she couldn't wait for half a year. Her hand gently stroked the corner of the table, and a fierce look flashed through her eyes. A small concubine actually dared to challenge her.

"Yuzhen, will you pay a visit to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?" Zhaoyi Tu looked at Tu Yuzhen who was sitting at the side.

Although Tu Yuzhen was very anxious, she was caught unawares and blinked in confusion. "Your Highness..."

"I want you to bring some gifts to Madam Dowager on my behalf and tell her that I want to pay my respects to Marquise Hua Yang," Zhaoyi Tu informed as an idea flashed in her mind.

"Mother, you're not allowed to leave the Palace as you please, right?" The Third Princess asked in surprise. Once royal concubines and consorts entered the Palace, they could not leave the Palace at will unless they were granted by His Majesty, Empress, or Empress Dowager. This was a commonly known rule.

Therefore, the Third Princess could not believe Zhaoyi Tu's remarks.

"I can't, but you can, right?" Zhaoyi Tu exhorted confidently.

Her remarks expressed volumes, and the Third Princess's eyes instantly lit up. "Yes, you're right. You can't leave the Palace, but I can, so I can go to pay respects on your behalf."

Although the Third Princess was preoccupied these few days, she could make a trip to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang after the coming of age ceremony. Compared to the concubines in the harem, the princesses enjoyed more freedom in traveling, especially the Third Princess and Fourth Princess, since

they might be able to marry into the land of dukes soon. They could choose a better husband if they interacted more with the heirs-apparent, their candidates.

“You can also have a chance to meet Marquis Hua Yang and try to leave a good impression on him,” Zhaoyi Tu looked at Tu Yuzhen with a smile and asserted. “Do you want to go?”

“Yes, I do. Thank you, Your Grace!” The shy Tu Yuzhen was different from ordinary girls since she had been practicing sword and knife since she was a child. She stood up and bowed deeply to Zhaoyi Tu, accepting her offer gracefully.

She liked that man, including the eye-catching scar on his face. Since the first time she met him at the fate of the city, she was mesmerized by his charming appearance and had firmly remembered him, Marquis Hua Yang, Wei Luowen!

“Miss, I have borrowed the book about the orchids. Please take a look!” Jin Ling hurriedly came from the outside and walked to Wei Yuewu’s bed. She took out a book from her arms and handed it to Wei Yuewu, who was reading a book by the bedside.

“Is there someone this time?” Wei Yuewu put down the book in her hand and asked with a smile. She had asked Jin Ling to borrow the book several times.

“Yes, she just happened to be there. The palace maid, who is in charge of the key, seemed to be very busy. She hurriedly gave the book to me and told me to be careful not to damage it. Then she left!” Jin Ling reported.

Wei Yuewu nodded and took the book from Jin Ling’s hand. It was an atlas of the orchids collection.

Or rather, it was an atlas of the orchids in Orchid Courtyard. Not only did it have a description, but it also had a marking at the side, which was easy to read and take notes.

Wei Yuewu casually flipped through it and pondered as she read it. She was amazed and surprised that Orchid Courtyard had so many varieties of orchids.

It included almost all the varieties of orchids she knew, and there were many varieties that she had never heard of.

Sure enough, the Palace had to specially build an Orchid Courtyard there. The orchids there should be the most complete.

She looked down and finally landed on the next picture. She carefully read the explanation below, and a faint smile appeared on her lips.

It was Fallen Leaves Orchid, whose shape of leaves was only slightly curled on the branches of the leaves with a faint white color. The bright-colored flower bloomed in early spring, which was different from ordinary orchids. It was elegant and beautiful with a more vibrant color of the flowers.

There was almost no fragrance, but if it were placed together densely, it would produce a very light fragrance, which would make one dizzy if they smelled it for a long time.

Wei Yuewu's gaze stopped on the page, and her eyes darkened. Was this the reason why Wei Qiufu had gone through so much trouble to go to Orchid Courtyard?

Or it was perhaps part of Wei Fengyao's plot too. No wonder the orchids were placed in complete disorder as if the only purpose of such arrangement was to place the orchids densely...

With Wei Qiufu's character, her most urgent target now should be the Crown Prince, Wen Tianyao. Even though she had suddenly fainted today, she had hurriedly made a trip to the Crown Prince Mansion in person. Wei Qiufu's anxiety should have something to do with Wen Tianyao.

No wonder no one else had gone to Orchid Courtyard to admire the flowers. If the Orchid Courtyard belonged to the Crown Prince, the imperial concubines would not specially go to admire the flowers to avoid suspicion.

Only Wen Tianyao had the ability to set up such an Orchid Courtyard in the Crown Prince Mansion.

The main entrance of Orchid Courtyard was indeed leading toward the Crown Prince Mansion...

However, how did Wei Qiufu know that Wen Tianyao would come near these flowers to admire them?

“Miss, is this it?” Jin Ling came over to take a look when she saw that Wei Yuewu was fixed on that page, and she also recognized the flower.

“Yes, it is!” Wei Yuewu nodded. Her watery eyes flickered slightly under her long eyelashes, and she got up from the bed.

Jin Ling quickly took the outer clothing from the side and helped her get up.

Wei Yuewu walked to the window, opened the book in her hand, and placed it in front of the table. She took out a writing brush from the brush container, which was in front of the table. Jin Ling had already laid the paper on the table and produced the ink for her.

Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment. Then, she picked up the brush and began to draw according to the book. It was not difficult since she was copying the image from the book. It was just that in the last few strokes, Wei Yuewu thought about the real thing she saw in her memory and changed a few strokes.

After a while, Wei Yuewu finished drawing and put down the brush in her hand. She stood up and carefully examined it.

“Miss, why don’t you add the notes?” Jin Ling pointed to the lines of notes on the page in surprise.

“No need. It’s redundant,” Wei Yuewu raised her clear eyes and said leisurely. She could imitate the flowers, but she shouldn’t copy the notes.

“Sixth Young Lady, Sixth Young Lady...” There was a sudden knock on the door.

Chapter 326 – I Want To Read A Book, Orchid Atlas

Wei Yuewu and Jin Ling immediately recognized Ming Yan's voice outside, and they exchanged skeptical glances.

Wei Yuewu waved to Jin Ling. The latter quickly packed up the things on the table while Wei Yuewu returned to the bed, took off her coat, and laid down again.

"Ming Yan, what's the matter?" Jin Ling opened the door, looked at Ming Yan, and asked.

"How is Sixth Young Lady now? Is she getting better?" Ming Yan looked inside and asked.

Jin Ling took a step forward and blocked her line of sight. "She is better now. Does Fourth Young Lady want something from us?"

"Fourth Young Lady was scolded by the Third Princess because she went to the Crown Prince Mansion for help for Sixth Young Lady's matter," Ming Yan lowered her head and sighed helplessly.

"The Third Princess punished Fourth Young Lady?" Jin Ling gasped in bewilderment. "The Third Princess has always been kind and generous. Why would she punish the Fourth Young Lady?"

Ming Yan didn't know how to answer the question appropriately. She was just a maid, so she didn't dare to say that the Third Princess was spiteful. Hence, she stammered, "I-I wasn't sure either, but the Third Princess's tone was quite harsh, and the Fourth Young Lady cried in grievance when she returned to her room. She had been to the Crown Prince Mansion, which was the nearest, because she was panicked and didn't know what to do."

After saying that, Ming Yan sighed again, "If the Sixth Young Lady is feeling better, our Miss wants to come over and keep her company. No matter what, they are sisters. It doesn't matter if our Miss is reprimanded by the Third Princess because of her."

Ming Yan's remarks sounded considerate and caring, but her real intention was to say that Wei Yuewu was the main reason why Wei Qiufu went to Wen Tianyao.

Lying on the bed, Wei Yuewu smirked in disdain. Wei Qiufu always put herself in the most advantageous position at all times, using all the conditions that could be used. Of course, she would do the same thing this time.

Wei Qiufu got fidgety after the series of unexpected events occurred...

Darting her eyes around, Wei Yuewu looked at the place where Jin Ling had hidden her painting and the atlas and smiled. It was perfect. she could send the orchid she had drawn to Wei Qiufu's room.

"I thank the Fourth Young Lady on behalf of our Miss!" Jin Ling was faux-touched.

"It's nothing. They are sisters, after all. The Sixth Young Lady fell down and fainted because of our Miss, right? Thankfully, she is awake, or our Miss will feel very bad about it. Now that the Sixth Young Lady is awake, our Miss sent me to ask if she is interested to go for a walk tonight."

Ming Yan waved her hand leisurely, indicating that they shouldn't thank the Fourth Young Lady over these matters.

"Uh... I have to ask our Miss." Jin Ling pursed her lips. As a maid, she couldn't make decisions for Wei Yuewu.

"How about I go in with you and ask the Sixth Young Lady myself?" Ming Yan had an affectionate look on her face.

"Okay. Wait a moment." Jin Ling thought for a moment and returned to the inner room.

Then, she rushed to the bed and reported to Wei Yuewu, "Miss, Ming Yan comes here to see you on behalf of the Fourth Young Lady."

"Let her in," Wei Yuewu leaned back and ordered indifferently.

“Yes.” Jin Ling responded, turned around, and said to Ming Yan, who was still standing at the door, “Our Miss wants you to come in.”

Ming Yan followed Jin Ling in. When she walked past the screen, she bowed deeply to Wei Yuewu. “Sixth Young Lady, our Miss sent me over to visit you. Are you feeling better now?”

Wei Yuewu had heard their conversation clearly from the inside. She smiled slightly and gushed, “Thank you for your concern. Please thank Fourth Elder Sister on my behalf.”

Ming Yan raised her head and looked at Wei Yuewu. Although the latter looked quite pale, she seemed to be in good spirits, so Ming Yan asked with a smile, “Our Miss wanted to ask if you’re interested to go for a stroll in the garden tonight. You’ve been in the room for a whole day, and everyone is not in the mood.”

With so many things happening, it was true that no one was in the mood. Wei Qiufu’s suggestion was actually very reasonable.

The imperial doctor also commented that Wei Yuewu had only fainted from the fall. After waking up, there was not much of a problem. Moreover, she had to join the Third Princess’s prayer tomorrow, so she would be in trouble if she couldn’t get up.

“Alright then, but...” Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment.

“Sixth Young Lady, is there any problem?” Ming Yan asked.

“Actually, it’s not a big deal. I was just bored and wanted to read some books. I wonder if Fourth Elder Sister brought any books with her when she entered the Palace.” Wei Yuewu looked at Ming Yan with a smile.

“Uh... I am not too sure, but our Miss did bring a few books into the Palace.” Ming Yan shook her head. Although she knew a few words, she could not tell what books there were.

“Go back and tidy up Fourth Elder Sister’s books. I will ask Jin Ling to come over later and borrow a few books from her. I have nothing to do now,” she reckoned softly, a sharp dark light flashing in her eyes.

“Okay, I will go back and tell our Miss now.” Ming Yan was at ease since she completed Wei Qiufu’s order, so she agreed with a relaxing smile.

She did not know what kind of books the Fourth Young Lady brought and which books she could lend. When she went back to tidy up, she could ask Fourth Young Lady to be sure.

After saying this, Ming Yan went back to tidy up Wei Qiufu’s books.

“Miss, do you want to read books?” After Ming Yan left, Jin Ling asked in surprise. When Wei Yuewu entered the Palace, other than clothes and accessories, the rest of her luggage consisted of books. Jin Ling, who knew what Wei Yuewu brought into the Palace, thought Wei Yuewu did not have to borrow books from others.

It had only been a few days since she entered the Palace. Even though she loved to read, she couldn’t have finished reading all the books she brought.

“Bring me the sketch of orchid!” Wei Yuewu glanced at the place where Jin Ling had just tidied up with an expressive smile. “Hide the sketch at that place in Fourth Elder Sister’s room.”

Wei Yuewu pointed. The layout of the two rooms was the same, so the place Wei Yuewu pointed to was also the place in Wei Qiufu’s room.

There was also a table outside the screen, which was next to the window. The previous writing brush washer was there too. There were several drawers under the table that could put things. Wei Yuewu was referring to those drawers.

Similar to her, Wei Qiufu often used the table in the inner room and rarely used the one in the outside room.

Therefore, it was unlikely for her to discover that there was an extra item in the drawer of the table.

Moreover, even if Wei Qiufu did find it, she would think that the sketch was there in the first place without looking closely and would not suspect her.

That room was already very suspicious, and an extra item wouldn't be much of a deal.

"Yes, I understand!" Hearing Wei Yuewu mention the orchid just now, Jin Ling immediately nodded knowingly.

She took the sketch, rolled it up a little, carefully hid it in her sleeve, and then went to Wei Qiufu's room.

She knocked on the door, and it was indeed Ming Yan who opened the door.

"Jin Ling, you came so quickly. I haven't finished tidying the books up yet!" There was a hint of complaint in Ming Yan's tone. She had just come back to ask her Miss when Jin Ling came. She was not ready at all.

"It's okay. I will wait a moment. Do you need my help?" Jin Ling smiled.

"No, no need. Wait a minute. I will be ready soon." Ming Yan shook her hands, reluctant to accept Jin Ling's offer. How could Jin Ling casually look at Fourth Young Lady's things?

"Alright then. Take your time!" Although Jin Ling felt troubled, she nodded and followed Ming Yan into the room.

"Wait here. I'll go in and pack up first. I'll be right back," Ming Yan stretched out her arms and blocked Jin Ling, stopping the latter from following her in.

"Okay, I will stand right here!" Jin Ling nodded and walked to the window to wait.

Seeing that she was standing respectfully, Ming Yan was satisfied. She walked to the screen and sorted out a few books that Wei Qiufu had permitted.

While she was tidying up, she turned back to look at the screen and felt slightly relieved when she saw that Jin Ling was just standing there with a smile on her face.

Not long after, she came out with a few books in her arms. As she handed the books to Jin Ling, she smiled and said, "I sorted them out. Let Sixth Young Lady read them first. Our Miss didn't bring many books when she entered the Palace."

"Our Miss can read for a while with these few books." Jin Ling took the books happily. "Please thank the Fourth Young Lady for me. Where is she..."

"She is not feeling well, so she is resting now and doesn't want to see anyone. That's why she wants to go for a walk tonight. At night, help the Sixth Young Lady dress up. We will go out with them," Ming Yan lowered her voice and quipped.

"Okay!" Regarding the matter of accompanying her Miss to relax, Jin Ling nodded repeatedly, then, she carried the book and went back to Wei Yuewu's room.

"Ming Yan." When the sound of Jin Ling closing the door resonated, Wei Qiufu's voice came from the inner room.

"Yes, Miss, I am here!" Ming Yan hurried back to the inner room.

Wei Qiufu sat in front of the writing desk outside the window, her expression gloomy. "Jin Ling didn't fumble about just now, did she?"

"No, she didn't. I saw it with my own eyes. What could she do in such a short time anyway?" Ming Yan pursed her lips.

Wei Qiufu muttered to herself for a moment, a hint of sternness flashing in her eyes. "Prepare my most beautiful clothes."

The Third Princess's rebuke made her realize her inferiority in the Palace. Even though she was the young lady from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, she could still be berated by the Third Princess whenever the latter wanted to.

She could only become stronger and become the Crown Prince's official consort. In this way, the Third Princess could not reprimand her just because she wanted to, let alone others.

No one would dare to drag her into Wei Fengyao's matters, and she would ruin Wei Yuewu for good!

She didn't want to wait any longer, neither could she wait.

Previously, Wei Fengyao had already prepared most of the matters in the Palace for her. If she didn't make her move as soon as possible, she would probably not have the chance to do so when Wei Fengyao woke up. Others might not be aware of it, but Wei Qiufu clearly knew that Wei Fengyao had wanted her to be shot by the arrow instead.

She would have been the one who was shot had she not reacted quickly.

Thinking about it, the selfish Wei Fengyao would definitely hate her. Even if she would still help her next time, she would definitely harbor ill will to prevent her from succeeding easily.

So she had to take action either tonight or tomorrow night.

The young ladies of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang were in trouble in the Palace. Meanwhile, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang outside the Palace was in chaos, and the situation was extraordinarily turbulent!

In fact, the chaos even exposed the secret that was related to Wei Yuewu to the public.

At this moment, Wei Yuewu had already got ready and was on her way toward Jinxiu Palace where Zhaoyi Tu lived...

Chapter 327 – The Secret Was Out

“What? Ninth Miss Tu? Who is she?” Concubine Dong asked in bewilderment as she put down the account book.

She racked her brain, but she couldn’t remember that there was such a young lady in the Tu Family. She had paid a lot of attention to the family, but Ninth Miss Tu was from an insignificant branch family, so she didn’t care about her at all.

“I don’t know either. I heard that she was sent here by Zhaoyi Tu in the Palace. Madam Dowager is entertaining her now,” Nanny Dong replied. After a moment of hesitation, she added, “A-Also, I saw some people moving the firewood away from the entrance of Madam’s courtyard.”

“What?! When was it?” With a drastic change of expression, Concubine Dong suddenly stood up with her eyes wide open. “Is it an order from Lord Marquis?”

Wei Luowen’s reaction was already within Concubine Dong’s expectations. Back then, when Nanny Hong came to hint to her that Wei Yuewu wanted to cut down the plum trees in her courtyard, Madam Dowager did not allow it and insisted on inviting a geomancer to check the courtyard. Since then, Concubine Dong had already prepared the plot.

Of course, Wei Luowen would be reluctant to burn down Qin Xinrui’s courtyard. However, a lot of unfortunate things had happened to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang recently. The legitimate daughter of the second branch died, and one after another young ladies of the family had gotten into trouble, including Wei Yuejiao and Wei Yuewu. Moreover, the geomancer vividly warned them to burn down the courtyard to prevent the person closest to the owner of the courtyard from being fatally harmed.

And that person was undoubtedly Wei Yuewu.

In the past, Concubine Dong had thought that Wei Luowen had slowly forgotten about this daughter of his, which was why she ignored Wei Yuewu’s existence thoroughly. But now that she knew Wei Yuewu was the person Wei Luowen cared about the most, she was resentful!

If that was the case, she would gamble with Wei Yuewu's life.

If Wei Luowen cared about Qin Xinrui's courtyard, it was possible for Wei Yuewu to suffer misfortune. However, she did not believe that Wei Luowen would care about the courtyard of a dead person instead of the living Wei Yuewu. No one knew that Wei Yuewu was born with a congenital deficiency except Concubine Dong.

Back then, Qin Xinrui had eaten that kind of pill a lot, which was harmful to herself and the fetus in her belly. Although both of them survived the calamity, Qin Xinrui died not long after, and Wei Yuewu was weaker than ordinary people due to her poor health despite the fact that she looked like a normal healthy person now.

Therefore, Wei Luowen would definitely choose to compromise. This was the outcome that Concubine Dong had predicted long ago. It could be said that no one in the mansion except Wei Yuewu would come to stop the burning of Qin Xinrui's courtyard, but Wei Yuewu was not in the mansion now.

"I-I heard that Madam Dowager ordered them to move the firewood away first because of this Ninth Miss Tu," Nanny Dong stammered.

"What does this have to do with her?" Concubine Dong snapped angrily. She had come up with a plan with great difficulty, and she had even taken advantage of the opportunity when Wei Yuewu was in the Palace and could not come out easily, but her plan was ruined by this Ninth Miss Tu, who had come out of nowhere. She was enraged!

"I don't know either, but I heard from the old maidservant in Madam Dowager's courtyard that she was some kind of a messenger of Zhaoyi Tu and came to deliver messages to Madam Dowager on behalf of Zhaoyi Tu. Only then did Madam Dowager decide not to burn Madam's courtyard." Actually, Nanny Dong didn't know the whole truth.

Although Nanny Hong was taking Concubine Dong's side and occasionally sent some news over, she was still Madam Dowager's confidant. There were many things that she would not tell Concubine Dong.

"Let's go and take a look." Concubine Dong was agitated and infuriated.

"I want to go too!" Wei Yuejiao was already feeling bored as she had been looking at the accounting books from the side the entire time. When she heard that they were going out, she hurriedly threw down the accounting books in her hands and jumped.

"Stay here and read those books. In the future, when you take charge, you will be Madam of the house. You will be looked down upon if you don't even know how to read the accounting books." Concubine Dong stopped her. She had guided Wei Yuejiao on how to read and understand the accounting books.

"Alright!" Even though Wei Yuejiao did not like reading the accounting books, she had no choice but to agree, so she helplessly sat down again. Concubine had promised her that she would help her find a decent husband in the future. With her status as the legitimate daughter of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, she could marry anyone. What about the Heir-apparent of Yan?

Thinking of the handsome heir-apparent, Wei Yuejiao suddenly felt that these books were not so boring.

If her mother were to become Marquise, she would be a legitimate daughter, and the State of Yan would definitely accept her as the bride of the Heir-apparent of Yan. Therefore, she had to study well and wait to be married into the State of Yan.

Thinking of this, Wei Yuejiao blushed slightly, and her heart was thumping nervously. She no longer paid attention to Concubine Dong's matters.

On the other hand, Concubine Dong dressed up a little and went to Madam Dowager's Tranquility Courtyard with Nanny Dong.

In Madam Dowager's Tranquility Courtyard, Ninth Miss Tu was handing over the gift that Zhaoyi Tu brought to Madam Dowager with a bright smile on her face. "Madam Dowager, this is a reward from Her Highness, Zhaoyi Tu. After the passing of Marquise Hua Yang years ago, Zhaoyi Tu and the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang have become estranged. Now that she met Sixth Miss Wei, she finally remembered that her old friend had a daughter, so she felt ashamed that she had neglected her for years."

"Zhaoyi Tu is too polite." Madam Dowager smiled and waved her hand gracefully.

“Actually, Zhaoyi Tu felt that it was a pity. At that time, if it were not for... In fact, Second Elder Sister was the real Marquise Hua Yang, our Tu Family and the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang were really one family,” Tu Yuzhen sighed and spoke according to what Zhaoyi Tu had taught her.

She wasn’t too clear about this matter. After all, she was still young at that time. Speaking of her ranking, she did not belong in the real ranking. She could squeeze into the rank only because she had recently gotten close to the main branch family. Originally, a branch family like her wasn’t included within the rankings.

Moreover, the new generation of the Tu Family had already started to rank. She could only be considered an outsider, but since Zhaoyi Tu declared that she was ranked ninth, then that was it.

The Empress also expressed her tacit agreement, which was why she, Ninth Miss Tu, had appeared.

Tu Yuzhen was not clear about what happened back then. Zhaoyi Tu only briefly recounted that Second Miss Tu, who was of the main branch, and Marquis Hua Yang had an engagement. Both families had begun the wedding procedures. However, Second Miss Tu was suddenly seriously ill. Both families were worried that she could not survive long after the wedding, hence, they had agreed to cancel the engagement.

To everyone’s surprise, Second Miss Tu was not as weak as they had expected. she survived for many years before dying.

Tu Yuzhen had also heard about this talented woman among the Tu Family’s women. She had even seen some poems that she had left behind. She admired this beautiful and short-lived Second Elder Sister very much, so she felt regretful when she heard Zhaoyi Tu say that Second Miss Tu had once been engaged to Marquis Hua Yang.

Perhaps Second Miss Tu would not be so short-lived if she were the one who had married over.

“Well... I am grateful that Zhaoyi Tu is so concerned about our family affairs!” Madam Dowager’s face involuntarily trembled after hearing Tu Yuzhen’s remarks. Her expression changed slightly, and the smile on her face became stiff and awkward.

“Zhaoyi Tu wanted to pay respects to Marquise Hua Yang because of the unique relationship between both families. I heard that Marquise Hua Yang and Second Elder Sister died on the same day. They died

so young!" Tu Yuzhen noticed the change in Madam Dowager's expression, but she assumed that it was because of the geomancer's comment that made Madam Dowager, who believed in Buddhism, completely believe that Marquise Hua Yang was a jinx. Now that she had stopped her at this time, Madam Dowager was probably a little unhappy.

Thus, she repeatedly mentioned Zhaoyi Tu.

She wanted to marry Marquis Hua Yang, so of course, she could not offend Madam Dowager of this mansion.

Her remarks made Madam Dowager's expression gloom even more. Even Nanny Hong, who was at the side, looked up at this Ninth Miss Tu, and her expression became a bit unnatural.

"When will Zhaoyi Tu come?" Madam Dowager forced a smile.

"It should be in a few days. Zhaoyi Tu said that she will come out of the Palace when she has time." Tu Yuzhen smiled, but she was not sure about the time.

"I'll have to trouble Zhaoyi Tu then!" Madam Dowager pushed the cup of tea in front of her and was about to raise it to show that she was seeing off the guest.

"Madam Dowager, Concubine Dong is here. She wants to ask what time is it to burn Marquise's courtyard," An old maidservant came in and reported.

"Burn Marquise Hua Yang's courtyard?" Even though Tu Yuzhen knew this, she raised her eyebrows in surprise and puzzlement as if this was the first time she knew about this.

"Uh... It's not what she means." Madam Dowager's expression changed as she hastily explained.

Since Zhaoyi Tu valued Qin Xinrui so much, it was naturally inconvenient for her to mention the burning of Qin Xinrui's courtyard.

“What does the concubine mean then? Does it mean that the concubine wants to burn down Marquise Hua Yang’s courtyard by herself? Since when did a concubine call the shots in the inner courtyard of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang?” Tu Yuzhen raised her head and rebuked coldly.

She was on Zhaoyi Tu’s side. Recalling the words that Zhaoyi Tu had asked her to convey, as well as this harsh questioning, Madam Dowager did not dare to provoke her.

Others might not know about this matter, but Zhaoyi Tu must have known that Second Miss Tu had died entirely because of Wei Luowen.

Every legitimate daughter of the Tu Family was extremely noble and dignified, but Second Miss Tu had died for nothing because of Wei Luowen’s marriage. Speaking of which, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang owed Grand Preceptor Tu over this incident.

Therefore, Madam Dowager knew that Zhaoyi Tu wanted her to remember this incident since she had repeatedly mentioned this matter.

“Let Concubine Dong in,” Madam Dowager massaged her forehead and ordered in a rather annoyed manner.

Tu Yuzhen looked at the door. Zhaoyi Tu had cautioned that Marquis Hua Yang’s concubine could not be underestimated. It was clear that Concubine Dong was cunning as she actually dared to burn down Marquise Hua Yang’s courtyard. She had to be careful.

When Concubine Dong entered the room and saw the twenty-something young lady, she was astounded at first, but then she went forward to bow at Madam Dowager as if she didn’t see her. Her rude action annoyed Tu Yuzhen, and the latter frowned in dismay.

“Good day, Madam Dowager!” Concubine Dong bowed down.

“Get up. If there’s nothing else, go back. I’m entertaining Ninth Miss Tu,” Madam Dowager lightly reminded Concubine Dong.

“Oh, so this is Ninth Miss Tu. Nice to meet you!” Concubine Dong refused to leave. She was here because she wanted to inquire about this Ninth Miss Tu, so she did not want to leave immediately after coming.

“So you are Marquis Hua Yang’s Concubine. I heard that you have been with Marquis Hua Yang for so many years. You have always been willing to be a concubine, so you are a rare and remarkable woman!” Tu Yuzhen did not have a good impression of Concubine Dong who wanted to snatch her spot as Marquise Hua Yang. At this moment, she sized Concubine Dong up and arched her eyebrows in disdain.

Being willing to be a concubine was actually no different from giving up all confidence in herself. Concubine Dong’s face turned red. She angrily glared at Tu Yuzhen who ridiculed her the moment she came in, wondering why she was so hostile to her.

However, the next moment, Ninth Miss Tu’s blatant remarks made her freeze on the spot and rendered her speechless.

“Just now, I heard that you wanted to burn Marquise Hua Yang’s courtyard? I was quite surprised to hear that a lowly concubine dares to burn the official wife’s courtyard. The first wife will forever be the first wife, and the concubine will forever be a concubine. How can a concubine be so disrespectful to the first wife?”

With a cold sneer, Tu Yuzhen did not save face at all. Although her father was just a small deputy general, like father, like daughter. She was very firm of her liking and contempt. Although she had never met Concubine Dong before, she disliked her already.

How dare this Ninth Miss Tu take over the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang’s internal affairs!

Madam Dowager gripped the teacup in her hand tight and slammed it heavily on the table...

Chapter 328 – Intimidation, The Weird Past Events

“Madam Dowager, are you okay?” Tu Yuzhen looked back in shock at Madam Dowager’s dramatic reaction.

"I'm fine. The cup slipped out of my hand, that's all." Madam Dowager regained her composure, and she even donned a faint smile on her face.

"Ninth Miss Tu, thank you for informing us about Zhaoyi Tu's intention to pay respects here. Please express our gratitude to her on our behalf. We've always felt sorry toward your family, and we will remember your kindness," Madam Dowager sighed.

"What do you mean..." Tu Yuzhen couldn't understand what Madam Dowager said.

"Second Miss Tu died of depression because of my eldest son, and we've always felt sorry for that. Zhaoyi Tu can rest assured that we, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, will forever remember this matter," Madam Dowager asserted with a faint tone, and she made her points clearer.

At this moment, Madam Dowager was clear that Zhaoyi Tu sent Ninth Miss Tu here to remind them about the debt their family owed to the Tu Family in the past. In fact, it was a sacrifice, and the prestigious legitimate daughter of the family died. Back then, the Tu Family's loss was devastating.

Regarding this matter, the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang had no choice but to agree to Grand Preceptor Tu Mansion's request.

The Ninth Miss Tu in front of her should be one of the noble ladies that His Majesty had asked Wei Luowen to choose as his new wife. Zhaoyi Tu used this past event as the ultimatum, so Madam Dowager had no choice but to agree.

"Madam Dowager, what happened back then..." Concubine Dong noticed the peculiar atmosphere and faltered anxiously.

She also knew a bit about what happened back then, and she even knew some details that Madam Dowager wasn't clear about.

"Shut up!" Madam Dowager snapped, annoyed that Concubine Dong was raking up the past.

Since Madam Dowager had already made it so clear, Tu Yuzhen had nothing to say but to stand up and excuse herself. "Madam Dowager, I'll take my leave now and report to Zhaoyi Tu about our meeting today."

"Thank you, Ninth Miss Tu!" Madam Dowager said politely, asking Nanny Hong to send her to the gate of the courtyard.

"Madam Dowager, what happened back then has nothing to do with Second Miss Tu. She was weak, to begin with, and it was impossible for her to marry Lord Marquis, but Grand Preceptor Tu Mansion showed her to the public to mislead everyone, and they even put the blame of her death on us," Concubine Dong felt wronged and lamented after Tu Yuzhen left.

In Concubine Dong's eyes, what happened back then could not be discussed in this way. Even though the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang owed Second Miss Tu over what happened back then, she, Concubine Dong, had nothing to do with this. Why should she bear the consequences for what Qin Xinrui had done?

At the thought of this, Concubine Dong was indignant and frustrated, but she didn't dare to mention the deeper secret behind this matter. She knew how ruthless Madam Dowager was.

"Leave!" Madam Dowager sat in front of the table and glowered with a gloomy face.

"Madam Dowager, I..." Concubine Dong still wanted to speak, but Nanny Hong, who had returned, pulled her out of the room.

Concubine Dong was reluctant to leave, but she knew that it was not the right time when she saw Madam Dowager's gloomy expression, so she exited the room as Nanny Hong pulled her. Once they were outside the courtyard, Concubine Dong grabbed Nanny Hong's sleeve and asked, "Nanny Hong, what is going on with Ninth Miss Tu? Is she Zhaoyi Tu's messenger? What did Zhaoyi Tu want her to tell Madam Dowager?"

Although she didn't hear the entire conversation since she came late, she vaguely felt that something was off. Ninth Miss Tu seemed to be a key person. Otherwise, Zhaoyi Tu would not have sent her over.

"Ninth Miss Tu... I think... His Majesty bestowed her..." Nanny Hong was not in the place to tell her the truth, so she muttered vaguely.

Although she would provide information to Concubine Dong from time to time, she was still wholeheartedly loyal to Madam Dowager.

"His Majesty wants to bestow her to Lord Marquis as Marquise?" Concubine Dong's eyes suddenly widened as she shrieked anxiously.

"I'm afraid that I can't help you with anything anymore. Concubine, you're on your own now. No matter what, Marquise's courtyard can't be burned down. Zhaoyi Tu will come here to pay respects to Marquise in the next few days. Ninth Miss Tu is here to convey her message," Nanny Hong asserted helplessly.

"Zhaoyi Tu wants to come here to pay respects to Marquise?!" Concubine Dong's expression gloomed. It was so coincidental. Zhaoyi Tu had not come to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang for years, but she suddenly wanted to come to pay respects when she was about to burn Qin Xinrui's courtyard. Concubine Dong did not believe that there was such a coincidence.

"Yes, Zhaoyi Tu specially asked Ninth Miss Tu to come over to deliver the message." Nanny Hong nodded and pulled Concubine Dong's hand off her sleeve. "Concubine Dong, I can't stay here with you. Madam Dowager must need me for something. I'll take my leave first."

After saying this, she ignored Concubine Dong and hurried into the courtyard. Concubine Dong was so angry that her face turned pale, and she almost went up to pull Nanny Hong back.

However, she was aware that Madam Dowager's Tranquility Pavilion was not a place where she could be willful, so she could only grit her teeth in dismay and leave in a huff. She was certain that someone must have spread the news in the Palace, and it couldn't be a mere coincidence.

But who spread the news? Wei Yuewu was not here, and her two maids had always been busy with tasks and orders. Even if they got the news, there was no way for them to inform Wei Yuewu, who was in the Palace.

No way! Concubine Dong was determined to find out who had ruined her plan!

Furthermore, she definitely would not allow Ninth Miss Tu to enter the mansion and marry Lord Marquis. As Concubine Dong walked to the corridor, she pondered for a moment and went directly to the study in the outer courtyard.

She was going to see Lord Marquis and tell him about Ninth Miss Tu's arrogant attitude. She clearly remembered that Lord Marquis did not have a good impression of daughters of the Tu Family.

"Concubine, are we going to see Lord Marquis now?" Nanny Dong hurriedly asked as she kept up with her.

"Hmph, she wants to marry him as Marquise? Dream on! Back then, the legitimate daughter of her family had to annul the marriage, and someone even died. Does she think she, daughter of a side branch, can marry Lord Marquis?" Concubine Dong hissed indignantly. She had prepared this plot for so long. When she was about to succeed, someone came out of nowhere and wanted to snatch her opportunity.

She couldn't endure such frustration.

"Concubine, you shouldn't meet Lord Marquis at this time. I heard that something happened in the Palace," Nanny Dong looked around and whispered in a low voice. She didn't enter the room just now. She was at the courtyard, chatting with an old maidservant, who was close to Madam Dowager, when she heard the big news and was eager to tell Concubine Dong about it.

"What is it?" Concubine Dong asked leisurely while walking.

She didn't think that what happened in the Palace had anything to do with her.

"Something happened to Eldest Young Lady. I heard that she was accidentally shot and her arm was injured," Nanny Dong kept up with her and informed. "Lord Marquis and Second Master are discussing something in the study right now. It is indeed inappropriate for you to go over."

“What? Heiress-apparent was injured?” Concubine Dong suddenly stopped in her tracks and turned around in shock.

“Yes. I haven’t asked for the details, but I heard that someone accidentally injured her, and her injuries are very serious. Also, this matter concerns the Fourth Young Lady. I heard that it was quite a big deal. At this time, Lord Marquis definitely isn’t in the mood to talk to you,” Nanny Dong advised.

“Is Wei Yuewu alright?” Concubine Dong turned around and asked. She hoped that Wei Yuewu was among the people who were injured.

“I don’t know. I don’t seem to have heard about Sixth Young Lady.” Nanny Dong shook her head and then advised, “Concubine, this is not the right time.”

“What about the geomancer?” At this time, Concubine Dong also calmed down. She realized that she lost her composure after learning that Ninth Miss Tu would marry Wei Luowen.

Something happened in the Palace, and it was related to Wei Fengyao and Wei Qiufu. It was indeed inconvenient for her to go over to the study now.

“He stayed outside the mansion. I originally wanted to wait for Marquise’s courtyard to be burned away before dealing with him, but now...”

“Just deal with him directly!” Concubine Dong barked coldly. Since she couldn’t burn down the courtyard, the geomancer would be nothing but her disaster.

“Concubine, the geomancer is very famous,” Nanny Dong hesitated.

“So what? It’s not like there will be a need for him in the future...” Concubine Dong paused for a moment, and her eyes lit up as if she had thought of something.

“What did you think of?” Nanny Dong asked in confusion.

“Let’s go back.” Concubine Dong grinned proudly and turned around to her own courtyard. If one thing failed, she could come up with something else.

So what if the Tu woman was noble and dignified? With her around, she would not allow her to become Marquise Hua Yang.

Marquise Hua Yang’s position could only be hers. When she secretly got rid of Qin Xinrui back then, she was the only one in this world who could become Marquise Hua Yang.

Zhaoyi Tu? So what? Even the Empress herself couldn’t become Marquise Hua Yang back then.

“Miss, let’s go back!” Jin Ling accompanied Wei Yuewu for a casual stroll in the imperial garden and looked at the sky.

The two of them had been out for a period of time. Originally, they had invited Wei Qiufu to come out with them, but Wei Qiufu had said that she wanted to have a good rest and only went out at night. Therefore, only Wei Yuewu and Jin Ling came out.

“Wait a bit longer!” Wei Yuewu sat in a corridor and casually waved her hand in the air, feeling a gust of wind blow past her palm.

“Miss, are we waiting for someone?” They had actually been around this place for quite a while.

“Guess, who am I waiting for?” Wei Yuewu withdrew her hand with a smile. She had no intention to keep Jin Ling in the dark.

“It should be related to Zhaoyi Tu. Previously, you asked the palace maid about Zhaoyi Tu’s residence. Along the way, it should lead to the place where Zhaoyi Tu lived,” Jin Ling thought for a moment and answered. “But, why did you ask how to go to the Palace gate from here?”

“Could it be that your real intention was not to know where Zhaoyi Tu’s residence was, but to know which way leads to the Palace gate?” Jin Ling was still confused.

Wei Yuewu smiled, and her long eyelashes fluttered. She had already inquired about Zhaoyi Tu's palace and the path to the Palace gate. If someone went out of Zhaoyi Tu's palace and headed for the Palace gate, they must pass here...

"Hurry up. We are almost there. I want to tell Zhaoyi Tu about the matters in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang!" Suddenly, a woman's voice and footsteps came from the corridor. Judging from the sound of the footsteps, she was not alone.

"Miss, slow down. I can't catch up with you. Zhaoyi Tu is not in a hurry to hear your report. Relax," a maid teased.

It was rare to hear such a crisp and refreshing voice in the Palace.

Unexpectedly, it was not a palace maid but a Young Lady. Although Wei Yuewu was taken aback, she stood up when she heard the voice. Without turning her head, she winked at Jin Ling and made a falling down gesture. Jin Ling nodded stealthily, stood behind Wei Yuewu, and hooked Wei Yuewu's sleeve imperceptibly with her fingers...

Chapter 329 – The Debt, Is This Truth Of The Mansion Of Marquis Hua Yang?

Since the Third Princess planned to make a move, she would naturally go to Zhaoyi Tu as her partner. After all, she did not know anything about the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, so she had to discuss her plan with Zhaoyi Tu.

This was the only way from Zhaoyi Tu's palace to the Palace gate. She originally thought that Zhaoyi Tu had only sent a palace maid to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, but she was surprised when she heard the young lady's voice. Could the lady be the candidate that Zhaoyi Tu had intended to marry her father? That would be great!

Tu Yuzhen was in a good mood. Although she did not understand Madam Dowager's reaction, this did not stop her from perceiving Concubine Dong's grievance. She was just a concubine. Did she really think that she could be able to control everything?

However, Marquis Hua Yang was too lenient toward the concubine. The concubine was actually bold enough to burn down Marquise's courtyard. If she married Lord Marquis one day, she would not let a concubine get in her hair.

Tu Yuzhen walked a bit faster as she was rushing back to report to Zhaoyi Tu about her trip to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. When she turned around the corridor, she was surprised to bump into two people in front of her and hurriedly stopped. However, the young lady, whom she stumbled upon, was probably shocked to see her. She couldn't manage to find her balance and fell in front of Tu Yuzhen with a plop.

With that, the young lady happened to be blocking Tu Yuzhen's way.

"Miss, are you okay?" Jin Ling screamed and rushed over to help Wei Yuewu up.

"A-Are you okay?" Tu Yuzhen hurried over and asked in concern after seeing Wei Yuewu's pale face, noting that she was not feeling well.

"I... I... It hurts." As Jin Ling helped her up, Wei Yuewu held her waist, and her beautiful eyebrows were tightly knitted together.

"Miss, you have to be careful. If you fall again, something bad might really happen. Lord Marquis sent you to the Palace to join the Third Princess' prayers. If something happens to you, I'll suffer the consequences!" Jin Ling quavered as she helped Wei Yuewu to sit down next to the fence of the corridor and massaged her waist.

Lord Marquis? The young lady was part of the Third Princess' prayer lineup?

Tu Yuzhen was astonished.

"Miss, it's no big deal. Let's go back!" The maid, who was following behind Tu Yuzhen, came over. When she saw the scene in front of them, she gently tugged at Tu Yuzhen's sleeve, indicating that she should not meddle in other people's business. In this imperial palace, it was best to steer clear from other people's business.

Although Tu Yuzhen had obtained Zhaoyi Tu's adoration and attention, she was usually very meticulous and reserved as her parents were both dead and she was not from the Tu Family's main branch.

"Which family are you from, Miss?" However, this time, Tu Yuzhen did not leave. She even took two steps forward and carefully sized up Wei Yuewu.

The Miss in front of her looked young. The misty eyes under her long eyelashes were pure and a little charming. Her delicate facial features and pale lips emphasized her identity.

It was rumored in the Palace that the Sixth Young Lady from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang was remarkably beautiful at a tender age but she was weak. In fact, she heard from the Third Princess today that the young lady even fainted after falling on the road.

"She is Sixth Young Lady from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Who are you, Miss?" Jin Ling answered smugly as she stood in front of Wei Yuewu and protected her.

"Our Miss is Ninth Miss Tu." Tu Yuzhen's maid also stood in front of Tu Yuzhen and raised her chin proudly.

The identity of daughters of the Tu Family was enough to make everyone look up to them. Even if she was just from a side branch, she was not an ordinary young lady since she was ranked.

However, Jin Ling had never heard of Ninth Miss Tu before, so she turned to look at Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu shook her head silently, indicating that she did not know either.

Tu Yuzhen pushed the maid in front of her away, sat down at the railing next to Wei Yuewu, and smiled warmly. "I apologized for scaring you, Sixth Miss Wei. I was in a hurry to report to Zhaoyi Tu, so I didn't pay attention to the road. I'm so sorry."

"It's fine. I tripped, that's all." Wei Yuewu smiled politely.

"I just came from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Because something happened there, so I was in a hurry to report to Zhaoyi Tu," Tu Yuzhen explained.

"W-What happened?" Wei Yuewu was shocked at the mention of her family.

Seeing that Sixth Miss Wei was intrigued by her topic, Tu Yuzhen smiled in satisfaction and conceded, "It's nothing much. I heard that they were going to burn down the courtyard of the deceased Marquise Hua Yang, so I went to stop them!"

Tu Yuzhen disclosed in a faint tone. Previously, the Third Princess did not explain in detail that Wei Yuewu knew about this matter, so she did not know that Wei Yuewu already knew.

"Oh... How is it now?" Wei Yuewu nimbly skipped the part where she knew or did not know and directly asked the result.

The urgency in her tone did not surprise Tu Yuzhen. After all, no one could calm down when someone tried to burn her birth mother's courtyard.

"Fortunately, I went in time, or else... They had even set up the firewood!" Tu Yuzhen shook her head and tut-tutted. "I heard that Marquis Hua Yang loved Marquise dearly back then, but who would have thought that her courtyard was going to be burned today."

"Thank you, Ninth Miss Tu. Thank you, Zhaoyi Tu." Wei Yuewu stood up, bowed to Tu Yuzhen, and solemnly thanked her.

"You're welcome, Sixth Young Lady. You just fell down. Let's sit down and talk." Tu Yuzhen smiled and took Wei Yuewu's hand, indicating her to sit down.

Wei Yuewu sat down, but her eyebrows were still furrowed, and she looked at Tu Yuzhen with a hesitant look.

"Sixth Young Lady, if you have something to say, please say it. Although this is the first time we meet, I feel that we are quite compatible." Tu Yuzhen smiled. After knowing that Wei Yuewu was Marquis Hua Yang's daughter, she didn't want to be snobbish to her.

In fact, Tu Yuzhen felt that she had to win her over after knowing that Marquis Hua Yang cherished Sixth Miss Wei the most.

If Wei Yuewu could put in some good words for her, it would be easier for her to marry Marquis Hua Yang.

"G-Grandmother decided not to burn my mother's courtyard just because of one message from Zhaoyi Tu?" After hesitating for a moment, Wei Yuewu glanced at Tu Yuzhen and asked directly, albeit falteringly.

"Sixth Young Lady, you probably don't know about this. Your family owed our family a life in the past!" Although this matter was supposed to be secretive, Tu Yuzhen felt that it was necessary to please Wei Yuewu and build a close relationship with her, so she spilled the beans.

The more secretive it was, the closer the relationship between the two of them would be.

"My family owed the Tu Family a life?" Wei Yuewu widened her watery eyes and looked at Tu Yuzhen blankly. She was completely unaware of this matter.

Pleased by Wei Yuewu's expression, Tu Yuzhen looked around to make sure that no one was around before leaning closer and whispering, "You probably don't know that your father was once engaged to a young lady from our family."

Wei Yuewu was aware that her father was engaged to one Miss Tu, but because the person was Empress Tu, no one dared to mention it now. Why did Ninth Miss Tu dare to spill the beans now?

A trace of coldness flashed through Wei Yuewu's eyes, but her face showed a bit of confusion without batting an eyelid. "I-I don't know!"

It was normal for a younger generation like her not to know about this since it happened a long time ago and was kept as a secret.

“Back then, your father was engaged to my Second Elder Sister, but he broke off the engagement because of your mother. After that, she was depressed. She had been weak since birth, so after breaking off the engagement, she fell ill and died.” Tu Yuzhen sighed, “I saw her when I was young, and she was a talented woman.”

She died because of depression?

Wei Yuewu narrowed her beautiful eyes slightly. “Did that actually happen to Second Miss Tu?”

“Yes! No one would have thought that Second Sister liked Marquis Hua Yang, so much so that she fell ill and was bedridden after the engagement was canceled. Although she was weak, in the end, she...”

Tu Yuzhen sighed.

“But, why didn’t I know anything about it?” Wei Yuewu asked in confusion.

“Back then, Second Sister was also a well-known figure among the Tu Family’s women, and no one could annul their reputation. However, Marquis Hua Yang insisted on marrying your mother. Grand Preceptor tried his best to convince your father, but your father insisted and even broke off the engagement. However, Marquis Hua Yang knew that he was in the wrong, so he tried his best to hide the news in case of ruining the reputations of daughters from the Tu Family.”

Tu Yuzhen recounted slowly.

Wei Yuewu smiled, and a cold light flashed in her eyes. Tu Yuzhen’s version of the story sounded reasonable and plausible, and it seemed to explain everything, but she intuitively chose to believe Yan Huaijing’s version even more.

The person who was engaged to her father in the past should be Empress Tu, and Second Miss Tu was simply the red herring of this matter. Second Miss Tu had been ill since she was young, so the family did

not arrange a betrothal for her. Even if the matter was exposed after someone investigated it, they would only respect the women of the Tu Family more.

The implication behind this was enough for Wei Yuewu to reflect on it and secretly feel shocked.

The secret that happened back then was buried so deeply that everyone felt that it would be a great deal after revealing it. However, after being exposed, they would only exclaim their loss and pity for the short-lived Second Miss Tu and their admiration for the faithful women of the Tu Family. In fact, they even felt that Marquis Hua Yang owed a life to the Tu Family.

So, regardless of whether this matter resurfaced or not, the Tu Family's reputation would not be affected. Instead, it would only be mesmerized!

This secret was buried too deeply, so deep that everyone thought that what they found now was the truth, and now it could be considered as the great truth, right?

Or, could it be an idea from the Tu Family to raise their status for their daughter to marry into a noble family? This was the peculiar part.

Wei Yuewu thought for a long time and suddenly remembered something from the past. Her heart trembled inexplicably, but her face revealed a faint curiosity. "That day, when I was at Plum Blossom Nunnery, I saw the Crown Prince praying for a woman from the Tu Family, and he said that she shared the same death date as my mother. Could it be Second Miss Tu?"

At that time, Wei Yuewu only thought it was Wen Tianyao's mere excuse. Now she found that it was actually a truth. Moreover, the death date was similar to her mother's. It was so coincidental. Could it be that there was some other mystery behind it?

Chapter 330 – Ranking, The Mysterious Second Miss Tu

"Uh... I'm not sure about it. At that time, I was still young, and I didn't go to the main branch much." Hearing Wei Yuewu asked such a detailed question, Tu Yuzhen shook her head with a bitter smile. She only had a brief knowledge about this matter, and she heard it from Zhaoyi Tu. When she asked anyone in the family, no one knew about it.

She had also inquired about it, but no one knew that Marquis Hua Yang had been engaged, let alone that he had been engaged to Second Miss Tu.

“Is Second Miss Tu Grand Preceptor Tu’s biological daughter?” Wei Yuewu paused and changed the topic to another simple question.

“No. I heard that...” Tu Yuzhen was a little hesitant at this point. She wasn’t absolutely sure about this.

“Ninth Miss Tu, is it because you can’t say it?” Wei Yuewu asked with a gentle smile. Her sparkly eyes and soft-spoken demeanor made one have a good impression of her.

“No, it’s not like that, but as far as I know, Second Sister was not a legitimate daughter in the past. It seems that... she was ranked the second because of the engagement.” Tu Yuzhen frowned in confusion as she wasn’t certain about this. The women in the Tu Family were often accepted into the main branch due to their outstanding talent.

However, she had privately asked an old nurse in the mansion, and she was told that Second Sister appeared only after the engagement was called off. Previously, the latter was just a young lady from an unknown branch.

She was not from the main branch when she was engaged, but she was accepted into the main branch and became Second Miss Tu after the engagement was canceled. Was it because the family felt that they owed her? However, she was from an unknown branch, so how could she become the distinguished Marquise Hua Yang?

Even if Tu Yuzhen was from the side branch, the Grand Preceptor had promised that her status as Ninth Miss Tu would be officially written into the genealogy of the main branch of the family as long as she could be betrothed to Marquis Hua Yang. From then on, she would officially be a legitimate daughter. This was because Marquis Hua Yang would not marry a young lady from the side branch, even if she was only his second wife.

“When did she become a legitimate daughter of the main branch?” Seeing the conflicted look on Tu Yuzhen’s face, Wei Yuewu pursued, feeling her heart trembling.

"I-I think it was after Marquis Hua Yang broke off the engagement..." Tu Yuzhen muttered. This matter sounded so bizarre. With Marquis Hua Yang's status, how could he be engaged to a daughter from a side branch? Even Tu Yuzhen felt that it was inconceivable.

"She only ranked as the main branch after my father broke off the engagement?" Wei Yuewu raised her head, her eyebrows slightly raised.

"Yes. An old nurse told me by chance. My Second Sister can be considered a talented woman, but she ended up like this, and she died so miserably that no one remembered her," Tu Yuzhen sighed and then stood up.

"Sixth Young Lady, I have to go now. Zhaoyi Tu is still waiting for my return. It's nice to meet you today. Next time, feel free to come and chat with me. I'll occasionally enter the Palace to accompany Zhaoyi Tu."

Wei Yuewu also stood up and bowed with a smile. "Thank you, Ninth Miss Tu. Thank you, Zhaoyi Tu!"

Tu Yuzhen smiled and returned the bow. Because she had to report to Zhaoyi Tu, she left in a hurry.

"Miss..." Jin Ling was about to speak when Wei Yuewu waved her hand to stop her.

"Let's go back!" Wei Yuewu looked at the sky and commented softly. It was already dark, and it was time for dinner.

"Yes. I will help you back." Jin Ling nodded and held Wei Yuewu gently as they turned and walked toward Chu Xiu Palace. Regardless of whether she saw it or not, the scene just now was just an accident.

When they returned to Chu Xiu Palace, it was not long after she sat down that the eunuch brought dinner. After dinner, Ming Yan came over and urged them to go out for a walk at Orchid Courtyard.

After Jin Ling agreed on Wei Yuewu's behalf, she helped Wei Yuewu wash up.

Sitting in front of the dressing table, Wei Yuewu looked blankly at her reflection in the mirror while Jin Ling brushed her hair. There was too much information contained in Tu Yuzhen's statements, yet not only did it not solve the doubts in her heart, it even made her more puzzled.

Second Miss Tu was engaged to her father, and she ended up depressed after the engagement was canceled.

But the fact was that the Empress was the one who was engaged to her father. Did they come up with the story of Second Miss Tu as the legitimate daughter due to the engagement because they intended to hide the truth?

But why did Second Miss Tu die on the same day as her mother? Was it just the same date with a different year, or the same date on the same year? Was there any other connection between this?

What exactly was going on?

Could it be that there was another secret behind Mother's death?

Thanks to her simple dressing, Jin Ling quickly finished dressing her up. She adjusted her dress and went out of the door.

At this moment, Wei Qiufu was already waiting outside the door with a smile on her face. She was wearing a light blue robe, a long dress with an eight gore skirt, a sachet with a matching color with her dress, and pink pearl earrings. She looked beautiful and dignified.

A hairpin was hung on her black hair that was styled into a high bun. The hairpin's unadorned color and exquisite carvings could attract one's attention at first glance.

Gold, silver, and jewelry were abundant in the imperial palace. Only this kind of naturally-made wooden hairpin looked more impressive and outstanding.

"Sixth Younger Sister, how are you? Can you go out for a walk?" Seeing Wei Yuewu come out, Wei Qiufu took two steps forward and mouthed with a smile.

Wei Yuewu was very indifferent to Wei Qiufu's disguised demeanor. In the afternoon, she had told Wei Qiufu when she went out, but now, she had the audacity to ask her if she could go out for a walk.

"Fourth Elder Sister, I'm fine. Let's go!"

"Alright!" Wei Yuewu tugged at her wide sleeves and smiled.

Her clothes were mostly plain and light, including the light blue dress she was wearing right now. However, the delicate edges of the skirt and the vibrant-colored flower pattern design added a lot of charm to the dress.

In addition, with her slender waist and delicate face, those bright-colored flower patterns actually emphasized her elegant outlook.

"Let's go!" Wei Qiufu quietly withdrew her jealous gaze.

She was aware that Wei Yuewu went out in the afternoon, so she had rested for an entire afternoon because of the stroll tonight. But from the looks of it now, her meticulous dress-up did not bring the effect she had anticipated. Instead, she felt that she was evenly matched with Wei Yuewu, and the feeling irritated her.

However, when she thought of her purpose, mockery started to fill Wei Qiufu's gaze again. No matter how extraordinary Wei Yuewu was, eventually, she would rise above her. Her sole objective had always been to be above everyone.

There were many beautiful women in this world, but no one was her match.

Not Wei Yan, not Wei Yuejiao, and certainly not Wei Yuewu...

The place around the gate of Chu Xiu Palace was actually very lively tonight. Several young ladies gathered around, looking like they were going to walk around casually.

"Sixth Miss Wei!" Wei Yuewu did not expect someone to call out to her. She stopped and turned around.

"Sixth Miss Wei, where are you going?" It was Zhao Ruo'e. She was with her maid. It was obvious that she wanted to come out and stroll.

"I have something to talk to Sixth Younger Sister about, so we just walked around." Before Wei Yuewu could answer, Wei Qiufu had already taken a step forward and replied with a smile.

As her chance of answering the question was snatched, Wei Yuewu curled her lips into a faint smirk. Wei Qiufu was worried that other people would ruin her plan.

"Oh, you have something to do. Okay then. When you are free, please come to my room. I have something to tell you." Instead of joining them, Zhao Ruo'e informed Wei Yuewu while looking at Wei Qiufu beside them.

"Okay. Miss Zhao, you can also come to my room if you're free," Wei Yuewu invited her with a nod as she looked at Zhao Ruo'e's modest dress. A trace of light flashed across her eyes. This was different from the style Zhao Ruo'e usually wore.

Moreover, there was something off about Zhao Ruo'e's expression today. She looked melancholic, and she didn't even want to smile. It was completely different from her usual ostentatious appearance.

"Alright, I'll definitely drop by when I'm free!" Zhao Ruo'e nodded.

"Sixth Younger Sister, let's go!" Wei Qiufu called out to Wei Yuewu, "Eldest Sister..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the young ladies who were going in the same direction with them suddenly stopped. Wei Fengyao's accident was such shocking news that even the young ladies, who did not have informants in the Palace, knew about her injury.

Moreover, they still could not find out who had injured her. Since the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang's two sisters wanted to talk about this, it was inconvenient for them to follow them for a stroll.

"Fourth Sister, how is Eldest Sister's situation now?" Since Wei Qiufu had taken the initiative to mention it, Wei Yuewu naturally wanted to inquire about Wei Fengyao.

"She is out of danger right now." Wei Qiufu sighed, "At that time, Eldest Sister was too careless. Those heirs-apparent..."

Wei Qiufu's intention was to tell everyone that this incident happened because Wei Fengyao overestimated herself. None of those heirs-apparent were easy to deal with.

Since Wei Fengyao was overestimating herself, her accident had nothing to do with Wei Qiufu. Wei Qiufu felt that this sounded reasonable, and she could steer the attention away from her.

"Fourth Sister, will Eldest Sister hate you?" However, Wei Yuewu did not let her have her way. She smiled and asked curiously.

"No. This matter really has nothing to do with me. Eldest Uncle also said that Eldest Sister brought this to herself," Wei Qiufu shook her head and hurriedly explained. There was a trace of smugness in her eyes. She deliberately made such a big commotion the other day because she wanted Wei Luowen to take her side.

With his testimony, no one would make things difficult for her, whether Second Uncle or Grandmother. She would be unscathed no matter what Wei Fengyao said.

"Fourth Elder Sister, Eldest Sister doesn't seem to be a sensible person. If she uses the power of Prince Nan'an Mansion to suppress our family..." Wei Yuewu quipped while glancing at Wei Qiufu with a meaningful look.

Her remarks spruced Wei Qiufu up, and she trembled unconsciously. Then, she hurriedly shook her head and laughed dryly. "Impossible. No matter how powerful Prince Nan'an Mansion is, she might not be able to suppress us. Our status as the legitimate daughters of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang is not inferior to Heiress-apparent of Prince Nan'an's!"

“Not inferior?” Wei Yewu exclaimed in shock and looked at Wei Qiufu in bewilderment. Prince Nan’an was of the royal bloodline. No matter how powerful Marquis Hua Yang was, he was only an official. What... did she mean actually?