

Young Lady 371

Chapter 371 – Weird Smell, Spilled Ink

Many people knew Jin Ling was Sixth Young Lady's maid. Previously, someone openly condemned Sixth Young Lady and was harshly scolded by Jin Ling. They looked at Marquise Hua Yang's courtyard in front of them and then at Jin Ling. At this moment, they could not make up their minds.

Seeing that the young maid actually stopped the gardeners and servants, the geomancer was enraged and barged forward with the broken branch in his hand, wanting to chase Jin Ling away.

"Where do you come from, girl? This is the Madam Dowager's order. You know nothing!"

As he spoke, he raised the branch in his hand and swung it toward Jin Ling.

"How dare you! I am Sixth Young Lady's maid!" Seeing that the situation had taken a turn for the worse, Jin Ling did not want to be beaten, but she couldn't reveal her skills at this time, so she could only retreat to the side and shout angrily.

Of course, she did not want to make a big deal out of this to such an extent that even the Madam Dowager knew about it.

"Sixth Young Lady's maid? So what? Do you think you can just come here and meddle in this matter? The Madam Dowager has decided on this matter. She has ordered Sixth Young Lady to..." The geomancer aggressively waved the branch in his hand, trying to hit Jin Ling.

Thankfully, Jin Ling was nimble and swift, so the geomancer only managed to hit Jin Ling's clothes with his branch, and it didn't even hurt.

At this point, the geomancer also felt that something was off. He immediately stopped talking and suspiciously stood still to look at Jin Ling, his expression a little nervous.

Sixth Young Lady? He remembered that Sixth Young Lady was the biological daughter of Marquise Hua Yang whom Concubine Dong had mentioned before. Didn't she go to the Palace? Did she come back?

Concubine Dong didn't tell him that Wei Yuewu was coming back today.

For Concubine Dong, Wei Yuewu's return was none of the geomancer's business. Even if Wei Yuewu came back and was upset about this matter, she could only go to the Madam Dowager to complain. It had nothing to do with her and the geomancer.

Concubine Dong didn't expect that Wei Yuewu would come here directly without going through the Madam Dowager and she even confronted the geomancer. Moreover, Concubine Dong didn't expect the Madam Dowager to summon her at this moment.

She had brought her people personally to supervise the work mainly because she knew that Wei Yuewu would return to the mansion today. With her there, she could suppress the matter if Wei Yuewu wanted to make a scene.

Unfortunately, the situation took a dramatic turn so that she was not around and Wei Yuewu brought her people over.

"What's wrong with our Miss? Can't she mind this business? Where the hell are you from? How dare you say such things?" The keen and smart Jin Ling rebuked fiercely. Seeing that the geomancer was nervous and knew who her Miss was, she growled louder and louder.

At this time, she didn't run away. Instead, she rushed over, looking like she was going to fight the geomancer to death.

"How dare you say that Marquise Hua Yang was inauspicious and wanted to seal her! Watch your tongue! I'm gonna beat the crap out of you!"

Jin Ling fiercely rushed over. Looking at her fierce aura, the geomancer did not dare to confront her and quickly dodged to the side. However, he dodged too fast that he bumped into the ink he had placed on one side.

At this time, Jin Ling also rushed over, and the ink splashed on her clothes. This time, Jin Ling was even more enraged. She turned around and barged toward the geomancer again.

Witnessing the chaotic scene, Concubine Dong's maids and old maidservants had no choice but to rush forward to stop them. A few of them grabbed Jin Ling, while another few pulled the geomancer, and they persuaded them vigorously.

"Sister Jin Ling, please calm down. He doesn't have any say in this. Please ask Sixth Young Lady to talk to the Madam Dowager. After all, this is the Madam Dowager's order," a maid persuaded with a smile. Concubine Dong was not here, and Sixth Young Lady was standing not far from them, so they didn't know what to do.

"Jin Ling, Sixth Young Lady has just returned to the mansion, so she should get some rest first. Please calm down. You can't solve the problem with this attitude, right? We must listen to the Madam Dowager's order," an old maidservant advised.

In short, this matter was decided by the Madam Dowager, and it had nothing to do with the people here. If they wanted to make a scene, they had to go to the Madam Dowager. It was useless for them to make a scene here.

Since Concubine Dong was not here, the maids and old maidservants felt timid and sheepish, and none of them dared to confront Jin Ling, but at this point, they had no choice but to persuade Jin Ling. They secretly regretted their decision of coming here with Concubine Dong to watch the fun.

Jin Ling stopped making a fuss. She stood still, pushed away the two maids in front of her, and pointed at the geomancer. "Hey, you! Come here!"

At this time, the geomancer had regained his sanctimonious look. He had thrown the branch away, spruced up his attire, and informed solemnly, "Since you are Sixth Young Lady's maid, please go back. If you're upset about Marquise Hua Yang's matter, please report it to the Madam Dowager."

The geomancer was very confident about the Madam Dowager's response. In order to clear the Madam Dowager's doubt, he directly said that something horrible would happen to her and her sons in the coming year if she did not deal with it immediately. Probably, something horrible would happen to everyone in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, and even the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang might not even exist at that point.

The reason was destructive enough to dissuade the Madam Dowager from believing a girl's words. Sixth Young Lady was just a young teenager. She wouldn't be able to convince the Madam Dowager.

Moreover, he was very confident in his previous reputation. He was not an ordinary and insignificant geomancer, but he was praised by many people. If it weren't for the fact that Concubine Dong had offered him such a lucrative pay that he would not have to worry about his financial situation forever, he wouldn't have jeopardized his reputation and gotten involved in this matter with Concubine Dong.

Money was never enough. Moreover, after going far away and changing his identity, he could resume his old business.

"Who asked you to come?" Jin Ling asked angrily.

"The Madam Dowager!" The geomancer answered without hesitation.

"Where did the Madam Dowager find you, a disgusting geomancer?! How dare you come up with such a horrible idea!" Jin Ling widened her eyes and growled angrily.

"Disgusting geomancer? What the hell! Go and ask around. Everyone in the capital knows who I am!" The geomancer raised his head and hissed disdainfully. He was proud of his reputation.

"Alright, just you wait. I'll report to our Miss!" Seeing that she had had enough information, Jin Ling blurted and turned around to leave.

Wei Yuewu had been quietly watching the accident aside, her eyes as cold as water.

The quarrel over there was too loud, and the northwest wind happened to blow over in her direction, so she could hear everything clearly although she was standing quite a distance away.

It was a pleasant surprise that the geomancer was well-known. It would be easier for her to investigate, and she was certain that she could find something useful.

No matter where Concubine Dong found the geomancer, it was an undeniable fact that she conspired with him.

The Madam Dowager seemed to really believe what they said. Well, she would let them tear down the lies themselves...

“Miss!” Jin Ling walked over and was about to report to Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu shook her head, indicating that she already knew. She turned around and walked back.

The maids left one after another. Seeing that Wei Yuewu was silent with a gloomy face, they did not dare to say anything. The group silently returned to Lotus Courtyard.

Wei Yuewu took Jin Ling to visit Nurse Mei and found that she was seriously injured. It seemed that Concubine Dong’s maids had pushed her with all their might. Otherwise, how could the healthy and fit Nurse Mei be so badly injured?

The Madam Dowager despised Nurse Mei who had joined Wei Yuewu, so she didn’t say anything even though Nurse Mei turned to her for help, and she even reprimanded Nurse Mei for interfering in the Master’s business, saying that she should have just done her job as a wet nurse diligently.

It was also because of the Madam Dowager’s reprimand that no one asked the doctor to come and treat her. The reason why Nurse Mei was still bedridden was that she didn’t have the right medicine. The only medicine she had was bought by Shufei.

After visiting Nurse Mei, Wei Yuewu ordered Shufei to invite Doctor Yu, who was the mansion’s exclusive doctor for the servants, to treat Nurse Mei.

After arranging everything, Wei Yuewu sat down on the chair in front of the window, slightly lowered her head, and pondered. Although she did not know what the geomancer had said to the Madam Dowager, he must be trying to instill fear in the Madam Dowager’s heart about the bad luck that she was going to suffer due to the deceased Marquise Hua Yang. In this case, no matter how reasonable Wei Yuewu was, the Madam Dowager would not listen to her.

The Madam Dowager must have wholeheartedly wanted to seal Mother's courtyard with the high walls.

There was no way to knock some senses into the Madam Dowager's mind. Concubine Dong and the geomancer forced her to face the Madam Dowager because they knew that the Madam Dowager would not change her mind.

What about Concubine Dong? She would definitely be reprimanded by the Madam Dowager now. She would suffer a bit, and she would be farther and farther away from her dream of becoming Marquise. If she continued to put Concubine Dong in a difficult position, it would make people feel like she was kicking her when she was down.

Therefore, she couldn't make her move on Concubine Dong right now.

Therefore, the geomancer was her last option. Since the geomancer was collaborating with Concubine Dong, he must be greedy. Such a greedy person had more than one shortcoming...

Something suddenly flashed through her nose, and Wei Yuewu subconsciously frowned.

"Miss, please drink tea. Don't worry about the matter with Marquise Hua Yang. I will help you change your clothes first and then you sit down to think about it. Anyway, it may take some time to handle this matter. I deliberately knocked over the ink just now. It will take them some time to grind the ink."

Jin Ling came over with the tea and said in a low voice.

Ink? Wei Yuewu's eyes fell on Jin Ling's sleeve. There was a lot of ink on Jin Ling's sleeve just now, and she didn't have time to clean it up. There was a large patch of ink that had dyed her sleeve black. Wei Yuewu didn't notice it just now because her mind was occupied along the way.

Only when Jin Ling had brought her tea did she realize the stain.

There was a faint smell. When she noticed Jin Ling's sleeve, the smell became more and more distinct, and she felt the smell choking.

Wei Yuewu suddenly stood up and grabbed Jin Ling's clothes. A vicious look flashed in her eyes...

Chapter 372 – General Kitchen Or Small Kitchen

"Where did this come from?" Wei Yuewu's eyes seemed to burn with fire.

"Uh... I accidentally stained it when I barged at the geomancer just now," Jin Ling muttered in confusion while looking at her sleeve.

Wei Yuewu's eyes were tightly fixed on that stained sleeve. Then, under the astonished gazes of the maids, Wei Yuewu reached out to take a pair of scissors from the basket beside her and neatly cut off Jin Ling's ink-stained sleeve.

"Miss..." Huamo was shocked and wanted to stop her, but Shufei stopped her.

Wei Yuewu cut off the sleeve, placed it in front of her nose, and sniffed it carefully. Sure enough, that strange smell was emitted from the ink on Jin Ling's sleeve. It was not the smell of ink, but it was mixed with the thick smell of ink. It was almost impossible to trace the smell.

She would not have noticed it had Grandmother not specially mentioned it to her and asked her to see it. She would not have known that Concubine Dong had hidden more vicious intentions behind this matter.

It was the smell of Five Drums Grass, and the smell was quite strong! It was because of the strong stench that Wei Yuewu could detect it in a short time. Five Drums Grass had another distinct characteristic. It emitted a special smell when it was wet. If it dried, it would be colorless and odorless.

Originally, the smell of Five Drums Grass could be detected when it was wet, but because the smell of the ink was very strong, it almost covered the smell.

It was called Five Drums Grass because if one directly ate it, he would not be able to survive past five clucks from the rooster. However, its smell was too strong and quite stinky, so no one would mistakenly

consume it. Moreover, directly consuming the grass did not have any effect. It had to be boiled into soup before it could come into effect.

However, the smell was even stronger when it was boiled into soup. It could be said that the higher the temperature, the easier it was to be detected.

Another characteristic of the grass was that if one stayed in a place with the Five Drums Grass for a long time, the person would become weaker and weaker, and he would die in less than a year!

They drew a spell on the wall with the ink with Five Drums Grass in it, claiming that it would get rid of Mother's bad luck. Others might avoid the courtyard far away, but as a daughter, how could she abandon her own mother?

Because of this, she would definitely plead with the Madam Dowager, but the Madam Dowager was determined to seal Mother's courtyard and would never tear down the walls once they had been built. Even if she made a fuss and dragged Father to take her side, the best result she could get was that she was allowed to enter Mother's courtyard or pay respects to Mother.

This was the best result, but she would step right into Concubine Dong's trap!

Only she could enter Mother's courtyard. There was no one to clean the place, so she would definitely go over to clean it from time to time. The poison of the Five Drums Grass would also seep into her body bit by bit. Eventually, she would fall ill.

She was weak, to begin with. Others might be able to hold on for a year, but for her, it might only be half a year before she was killed. Moreover, she would silently die under the poison of the Five Drums Grass. No one would know that she was killed by poison because the poison was hard to trace.

Moreover, under Concubine Dong's ill-intended reminder, others would only believe that Mother would harm others even after she died. At that time, Mother's name would be tarnished although she had been dead for so many years.

Concubine Dong was so vicious and evil. Wei Yuewu refused to believe that Concubine Dong had nothing to do with Mother's death.

There was another characteristic of the Five Drums Grass. When it was blanched, it must be mixed separately with the soup or it would be impossible to mix with other liquids.

“Miss, w-what’s wrong?” Seeing the extremely cold expression on Wei Yuewu’s face, Jin Ling couldn’t care less about her clothes and asked carefully.

“There is poison in this ink!” Wei Yuewu narrowed her eyes slightly and took a deep breath. Only then did she feel that her blood seemed to flow back into her limbs and bones.

Concubine Dong had actually come up with such a vicious plan. She planned to step on her and Mother’s corpses to reach Marquise Hua Yang’s position! However, with her here, Concubine Dong could forget about it!

“There’s poison!” The several maids looked at each other and their expressions changed greatly.

“Miss, does Concubine Dong want to harm you?” Shufei shouted. Needless to say, there was no one else except Concubine Dong who wanted to harm Miss. Once Miss was dead, Lord Marquis would promote Concubine Dong to the position of Marquise for the sake of his only daughter, the Third Young Lady.

“Miss, do you want to tell Lord Marquis about it so that he knows how vicious Concubine Dong is?!” Huamo bellowed indignantly.

On the surface, Concubine Dong was always smiling gently, but in private, she was so vicious that her evil deeds sent chills down their spines. Wei Yuewu’s maids were pissed when they thought about what Concubine Dong did.

“No!” Wei Yuewu shook her head and put the sleeve on the table. After just a short while, the strange smell on the sleeve faded a lot. It was as if there was no strange smell at all. “If we made a fuss, Concubine Dong could say that she knew nothing about it. After all, no one had found her tricks until now.”

Needless to say, someone in the mansion made the ink, and Concubine Dong’s maids were part of it. Because she wasn’t caught red-handed, Concubine Dong could deny it through and through.

"I will keep an eye on them. As long as I find out that Concubine Dong's people made a move, I will catch them!" Jin Ling thought for a moment and vowed.

"So what if you caught them? Perhaps, that geomancer will say that he needs it for the spell, and no one can enter the courtyard after it is sealed, so it doesn't matter if the ink is poisonous." Wei Yuewu curled her lips into a sneer.

Concubine Dong had even predicted this step!

"What should we do? We can't catch them, and even if we do, we can't do anything about it! Miss, are we going to let Concubine Dong have her way?!" Jin Ling was so angry that her face turned pale. She had seen vicious people, but she had never seen such evilly vicious people. They had only been back to the capital for a short time, but Concubine Dong had been plotting against Miss all the time. Moreover, her every move was aimed to kill Miss.

"Does the kitchen prepare the tonic for the Madam Dowager?" After pondering for a while, Wei Yuewu asked. Winter was a time for taking tonics. The Madam Dowager was so old, so she should be taking special tonics. Several times when Wei Yuewu went to Tranquility Courtyard, she saw that the Madam Dowager was drinking a tonic that had been specially decocted for her.

"I think the Madam Dowager's tonics are prepared in the small kitchen in her courtyard," Shufei muttered uncertainly. The Madam Dowager had a small kitchen in her courtyard, so it would be convenient for her whenever she wanted to eat something.

"Huamo, go and ask Nurse Mei where the Madam Dowager's tonics are prepared," Wei Yuewu instructed softly.

"Yes, I will go right away!" Huamo nodded and ran out. Nurse Mei knew the situation in the Madam Dowager's courtyard better than all of them.

"Miss, Nurse Mei said that the Madam Dowager's medicine is basically all prepared in the small kitchen so that she can have the medicine and tonic whenever she prefers. The maids will adjust the time according to the Madam Dowager's schedule," Huamo returned in a while and reported to Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and glanced at the sleeve that was dyed with ink. After a moment of concentration, she uttered, "Jin Ling, go out of the mansion and find out more about the geomancer, the more detailed the better. Ask more people and find out how his reputation is. Shufei, go and keep an eye on the geomancer and see what he is doing now."

The ink has been spilled, so the geomancer couldn't draw the so-called spell. Would he leave the mansion, or was he planning something else?

"Yes!" Jin Ling and Shufei answered simultaneously.

Wei Yuewu continued, "Huamo, let's go over and ask Nurse Mei again!" She already had a rough idea in her heart, but there were some details that she had to ask Nurse Mei.

Was it the general kitchen or the small kitchen? Nothing would be absolute, of course...

Concubine Dong must be punished by the Madam Dowager right now as she made such a huge mistake. Concubine Dong wanted to win the Madam Dowager's heart more than any other time.

After all, the Madam Dowager was part of her obstacles to being elevated to the position of Marquise Hua Yang. If the Madam Dowager strongly opposed, Concubine Dong might not be able to become Marquise Hua Yang even if she eliminated her.

Concubine Dong would never have thought that just as she went in and bowed to the Madam Dowager, the latter would slap her so ruthlessly that she fell straight to the floor. She felt the corners of her lips crack, and there was a rustic smell of blood in her mouth. Moreover, she was ashamed and exasperated because the maids and old maidservants in the room were looking at her now.

She would become Marquise Hua Yang soon, but the Madam Dowager slapped her right in front of the servants.

"Madam Dowager, please calm down. Maybe it's a misunderstanding!" Nanny Hong saw that something was wrong and hurriedly advised. She waved her hand to dismiss the other maids and old maidservants in the room.

The two maids brought by Concubine Dong exchanged confused glances, not knowing whether they should retreat or not.

The Madam Dowager's expression became more and more furious. Nanny Hong saw that the situation was not right and angrily shouted at the two ignorant maids, "Hurry up and leave!"

The two girls looked at the vivid-looking Madam Dowager, and then looked at Concubine Dong, who was lying on the ground with her face covered. They did not dare to hesitate and retreated quickly.

"Good, very good! How dare you scheme against me! Why didn't I see how vicious and cunning you were back then! You're nothing but a lowly slut! I promoted you to be a concubine, and this is how you repay me?!" After all the maids had left, the Madam Dowager angrily glared at Concubine Dong and cursed.

"Madam Dowager... I... I don't understand what you're talking about. What did I do to upset you? How could I dare to do something that would upset you?" Concubine Dong raised her head, hiding the hatred in her eyes and stammering timidly.

Her lowly and humble background had always been her greatest taboo. It was also the reason why she couldn't become Marquise Hua Yang according to the norm. This had become a resentment in her heart, and a fact that she had tried hard to change. Now that the Madam Dowager mercilessly mentioned it, she felt ashamed and hateful.

However, she didn't dare to rebuke the Madam Dowager, so she could only suppress the shame and anger in her heart and put on an innocent look.

"You don't understand? You don't dare?! You've made your move to this point. If you dare, will you flip the world upside down and drag the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang down with you?!" The Madam Dowager barked indignantly in a shrill voice.

These words made Concubine Dong's heart skip a beat. For some reason, she felt something was off. The hand covering her face could not help but tremble slightly. What did the Madam Dowager mean by that? Was it because of Wei Yuewu's matter?

However, she had done that secretly. The Madam Dowager might not be able to remember anything. Moreover, after the incident, shouldn't the Empress be enraged at Wei Yuewu?

"Nanny Hong, bring the things over!" The Madam Dowager's eyes flashed with a trace of fierceness as she ordered angrily.

"Yes, I will go and bring them over immediately!" Nanny Hong returned to the inner room. Then, she walked out with a pile of things and threw them in front of Concubine Dong...

Chapter 373 Confrontation

When Concubine Dong saw the pile of vibrant-colored clothes, she was taken aback and froze for a moment, and her face instantly turned ghastly pale. She could tell that these were the clothes she had given to Wei Yuewu at a sight.

Concubine Dong unconsciously trembled. No one knew better than her how much the Madam Dowager valued the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

She originally thought that these clothes had long vanished in the Palace. If the Empress saw the clothes, she would think that Wei Yuewu was trying to provoke her, so that Wei Yuewu would be doomed. Moreover, if something happened, she would definitely punish Wei Yuewu severely without telling her the real reason.

To her surprise, Wei Yuewu had returned in one piece, and these clothes were thrown in front of her.

"M-M-Madam Dowager, I-I don't understand. What do you mean by this?" Concubine Dong suppressed the fear in her heart and stammered.

"You don't understand what I mean, right? Do you want to know how Chunhe and the others died?" The Madam Dowager's face was as gloomy as the night.

“Madam Dowager... I... I...” Concubine Dong could not help but tremble in horror. She wouldn’t be able to forget that night no matter what. She was the youngest of the few maids. In the middle of the night when she was asleep, she heard a commotion outside. She carefully came out and saw a few old maidservants strangling the Madam Dowager’s senior maids and old maidservants to death.

At that time, she was so scared that she kept trembling in the corner. She sat stiffly and did not dare to make a sound.

Afterward, they said that the maids and old maidservants had done something wrong and were reprimanded by the Madam Dowager. When they went back, they committed suicide out of guilt.

After knowing this news, Concubine Dong became more and more careful. Although she was young at that time, she was very clever. After hearing that the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang and Grand Preceptor Tu Mansion had broken off the engagement, she knew that those people died because of this matter.

Everyone thought that she knew the least about that matter because she was the youngest of them all. Even if she had heard a little, she would have only heard the names. On the contrary, she knew the most among everyone. She even saw Second Miss Tu’s face, who was now Empress Tu.

The night before the killing happened, it was raining outside. The Madam Dowager saw that the rain was getting heavier and heavier. She knew that Wei Luowen would come to pay her respects later. In addition, she wanted to talk to Wei Luowen about the engagement. Hence, she asked Concubine Dong to take a big umbrella to the gate of the mansion and wait for Wei Luowen.

The sky was very dark and the wind was very strong. The guards all hid inside. Only Concubine Dong stood at the gate and looked around to see if Wei Luowen was coming back.

However, before Wei Luowen could arrive, she saw a carriage coming over. The symbol on the carriage was that of Grand Preceptor Tu Mansion, which Chunhe had mentioned to her a few days ago.

The Madam Dowager’s most trusted servants in Tranquility Courtyard knew that Lord Marquis had wanted to break off the engagement with Grand Preceptor Tu Mansion for the past few days. When she saw that the carriage of Grand Preceptor Tu Mansion was parked outside but no one came out of it, she felt more and more curious. She secretly ran out and hid under a tree that was closer to the carriage to peek.

The sky outside darkened and the heavy rain turned into a light drizzle. Wei Luowen's carriage also appeared in Concubine Dong's sight. Then, Concubine Dong saw Grand Preceptor Tu Mansion's carriage stop Wei Luowen's carriage.

Wei Luowen got off the carriage. A young lady also came out from Grand Preceptor Tu Mansion's carriage. She seemed a little agitated and said something to Wei Luowen, but Wei Luowen reacted very coldly as if the woman was invisible.

After that, the young lady seemed to be angry. She turned around and asked her maids to take out a pile of cloth. Concubine Dong was familiar with the cloth because she had seen the Madam Dowager carefully select them and send them to Grand Preceptor Tu Mansion. It was said that the cloth was obtained by Lord Marquis by chance. It was so exquisite and beautiful that even the Madam Dowager was reluctant to use it to make dresses for herself.

But now, the precious material was ruthlessly thrown in front of Lord Marquis, and the young lady's next action stunned Concubine Dong.

She pulled out a hairpin from her hair and fiercely stabbed it into the beautiful cloth...

However, Lord Marquis only looked on coldly from the side!

When the bolts of cloth were destroyed, the pale-faced lady got into the carriage angrily and left. After that, Lord Marquis asked someone to take these bolts of cloth and throw them away.

Concubine Dong secretly ran to the door when Wei Luowen asked someone to throw the bolts of cloth.

That young lady should be Second Miss Tu who was supposed to be engaged to Lord Marquis, right? Otherwise, she wouldn't get those exquisite fabrics. At that time, she was standing close, so she saw her face clearly despite the rain.

Concubine Dong originally wanted to tell Chunhe, whom she was close to, about this. After the "suicide" incident, she knew that she couldn't say these things casually, so she decided to take it to the grave.

After that, Wei Luowen married Madam Qin. After that, Madam Qin was in poor health and failed to get pregnant for several years, so she was given by the Madam Dowager to Wei Luowen as his concubine. Then, the series of events made her slowly forget the scene that had happened at the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Until one day, she unexpectedly saw Second Miss Tu again.

At this time, she had become the Empress of the country!

The person who had been engaged to Lord Marquis was Empress Tu?! This realization made Concubine Dong feel shocked and incredulous. In the end, she suddenly felt that this was also her chance!

That night, she had clearly seen how Empress Tu had furiously pierced and shattered the exquisite satin.

She could tell that the hatred in Empress Tu's heart was enormous! Empress Tu cared about this matter very much; she hated Madam Qin very much and she wanted Madam Qin to die...

"Tell me, do you know something?" The Madam Dowager asked sternly.

"W-What... what could I know? Madam Dowager, I do not understand what you are talking about..." Sensing the sharpness in the Madam Dowager's eyes, Concubine Dong did not dare to admit it. She wailed in desperation, "Madam Dowager, I have been serving you and Lord Marquis wholeheartedly. For so many years, I did not dare to overstep any boundaries. However, I do not know why you are angry now. Please enlighten me."

Seeing her sincere and weeping face, the Madam Dowager calmed down a little, and her expression eased a bit. However, she did not intend to let Concubine Dong go. If Concubine Dong really knew too much, it would be trouble, and she would definitely not let her get away with it.

She was only a concubine. Even if she gave birth to an offspring, she was only a concubine, and she was too insignificant compared with the safety of the entire mansion of Marquis Hua Yang.

"Where did you get these fabrics?" The Madam Dowager asked coldly.

"I-I bought them when I was at the border. They were so beautiful and exquisite, and I got them by chance. The patterns and colors are so youthful and lively, so I wanted to give them to Sixth Young Lady to make some beautiful clothes. Is it wrong for me to give them to Sixth Young Lady?"

After the initial shock, Concubine Dong clenched her teeth. She clearly knew that the Madam Dowager would never let her off the hook after knowing how much she had known about this matter. She had planted some aides in the mansion over the years, but the Madam Dowager's existence in the mansion was conclusive.

When she bought those fabrics, she even showed them to Wei Luowen as a plan B in this matter. She wouldn't be afraid even if the Madam Dowager tried to verify her story.

"Also, I showed them to Lord Marquis before I gave them to Sixth Young Lady, and he agreed."

"You showed him?" The Madam Dowager asked doubtfully.

"Yes, I did. You can ask Lord Marquis if you don't believe me!" Concubine Dong cried more and more aggrievedly.

"What about the hairpin?!" The Madam Dowager's voice was still serious.

She was referring to the hairpin that was given to the Third Princess.

Concubine Dong secretly heaved a sigh of relief in her heart, knowing that her cry, as well as letting the Madam Dowager know that she had shown the fabrics to Lord Marquis, worked. Thus, her expression became more and more panicked.

"Madam Dowager, this hairpin is one of a pair. There is a big one and a small one. Before Marquise Hua Yang died, she gave this pair of hairpins to me, saying that she wanted to give them to Sixth Young Lady and Third Young Lady. So, I kept them after Marquise Hua Yang died."

“Ever since then, I kept the hairpins with me. When I entered the capital this time, I heard that Sixth Young Lady had returned to the capital, so I brought this pair of hairpins. I gave the big one to Sixth Young Lady and the small one to Third Young Lady.”

Nanny Hong, Chunhe, and the other maids had handled the hairpins and the brocade. Concubine Dong was the youngest and did not directly deal with these things, so the Madam Dowager assumed that she didn't know anything and kept her alive. In fact, she was scheming and sly. She had always seen the process of everything, thinking that she would curry favor with the new Madam in the future, but after those things happened, she did not dare to reveal it to anyone else.

She pushed all the blame on Qin Xinrui because she knew that the relationship between Qin Xinrui and the Madam Dowager at that time was restrained. The Madam Dowager would not know whether Qin Xinrui had said this to her or not. As for Lord Marquis, Concubine Dong was not worried at all. For some reason, that bitch Qin Xinrui later did not have a good relationship with Lord Marquis.

Her ignorance toward Lord Marquis was a perfect chance for her!

“Did Qin Xinrui give them to you?” The Madam Dowager could not hide her doubts. This matter was too coincidental.

“Madam Dowager, think about it. I wouldn't dare to take Marquise Hua Yang's things if she didn't give them to me. Lord Marquis loved Marquise so much. He would have killed me if he had known that I took Marquise's hairpins without permission! Madam Dowager, everything that I said is true. You can take my life if I lie!”

Seeing that the atmosphere was about right, Concubine Dong cried and swore her innocence.

Her act of crying, wailing, and swearing was sincere and dramatic, but the Madam Dowager never trusted people easily. Although her gaze was less fierce, it was still as cold as water. “No matter what, you instigated the sisterhood and upset the Empress. Nanny Hong, take her to the tree at the door and let her kneel there for four hours.”

She did not mention the clothes and hairpins at this time. She only said that because of Concubine Dong's items, Wei Qiufu and Wei Yuwu became at odds with each other.

"Yes, Madam Dowager!" Seeing that the Madam Dowager no longer pursued the matter, Concubine Dong was happy in her heart, but she still looked sorrowful and dejected. She stood up by grabbing the chair on the side and followed Nanny Hong. She went to the tree in the courtyard and knelt down, drooping her head obediently.

It was in the middle of winter, and the wind was blowing directly toward the tree. In just a short while, Concubine Dong's originally red and plumpy face was a little pale. Her lips were dark, and her hair was messy. There was even a small piece of brocade that had been hooked out of nowhere on her hair.

Nanny Dong looked at Concubine Dong's miserable appearance and wanted to reach out to remove the fabric for her, but Concubine Dong stopped her with her glare. At this time, letting the Madam Dowager vent her anger was the most important thing...

"Concubine, what are you doing?" Shortly after she knelt down, she suddenly heard a surprised voice coming from the door, and then a person ran over in a daze.

Chapter 374 The Vital Past

The person who came was Wei Yuejiao.

Looking at Concubine Dong, whose cheeks were swollen and battered, she almost screamed in utter shock.

When they were at the border, there were no other women, and Concubine Dong, as the madam of a mansion, was very glorious and honorable. The soldiers guarding the border all knew the smart and capable Lady Dong of Marquis Hua Yang. Besides, in addition to Wei Yuejiao, she was the only woman who had been by Marquis Hua Yang's side for years, so everyone respectfully addressed her as Lady Dong.

For so many years, Concubine Dong had received all sorts of respect at the border. She had never been in such a miserable state.

She had been punished by the Madam Dowager before because of Wei Yuejiao, but the punishment was just kneeling on the floor and nothing serious. This was the first time she had sustained such a severe punishment.

“Concubine, I’m going to tell Father about this!” Seeing Concubine Dong in such a state, Wei Yuejiao turned around and ran out of the courtyard as her expression changed drastically.

“Stop her!” Concubine Dong ordered the maids anxiously. Although she looked miserable, the punishment was not a big deal for her. The Madam Dowager had already minimized the punishment in mercy. If any commotion came from her side and even alerted Lord Marquis, she might end up in bigger trouble.

Jinzhu and Yuzhu quickly pulled Wei Yuejiao back.

“Third Young Lady, I deserved to be punished by the Madam Dowager. It is useless for you to see Lord Marquis because of this!” Concubine Dong winked at Nanny Dong, who was beside her. Nanny Dong nodded in acknowledgment and followed Jinzhu and Yuzhu to pull Wei Yuejiao back.

“You deserved it? What do you mean? Grandmother is too biased. In the past years, when we entered the capital, Grandmother doted on us a lot. But this time, Grandmother always punishes us over some random charges. What’s the difference between our trip to the capital this time and those in the past?” Although Wei Yuejiao was pulled back, she stomped her feet indignantly.

“Shut up!” Hearing her rebuke the Madam Dowager like this, Concubine Dong shouted in a low voice, and her expression immediately changed.

However, Wei Yuejiao was in great dismay when she saw that her omnipotent mother had ended up in such a miserable state. She even deliberately raised her voice and hissed “Did I say anything wrong? Sixth Younger Sister and I are both Father’s daughters! What’s the difference between us? Also, I’ve been with Father for years. How come when Sixth Younger Sister came, Grandmother favors her more and dislikes us in every way?!”

Wei Yuejiao felt that her trip to the capital this time was beset with difficulties. Her hands were tied, and everything she did had been condemned repeatedly. She did not even make it to enter the Palace to join the Third Princess’ prayer session. The more she thought about this, the more indignant she was.

In the corridor, Nanny Hong walked out as she heard the screams outside and saw Wei Yuejiao frowning.

Concubine Dong's explanation had calmed the Madam Dowager down a little, but the Madam Dowager was still skeptical about this matter. Third Young Lady making such a fuss would not calm the Madam Dowager down at all. Instead, the situation would take a turn for the worse.

Nanny Hong clearly knew what had happened back then. The Madam Dowager did not want anyone to mention it, nor did she want anyone to spy on this matter or even have the intention of making use of this matter. Even if the troublemaker was the real Marquise Hua Yang, the Madam Dowager would never let her off the hook, let alone Concubine Dong, who was just a concubine in the mansion.

Concubine Dong had been too comfortable at the border recently and had long forgotten the Madam Dowager's means back then!

At this moment, the Madam Dowager asked Nanny Hong to come and take a look instead of persuading them, so Nanny Hong quietly watched Wei Yuejiao frowning and growling furiously and did not come over to say anything.

"What's the difference? Third Elder Sister, you are really forgetful. The main difference is that I am the legitimate daughter while you are the concubine's daughter. It's a difference between heaven and earth. Are you trying to persuade Grandmother to forget about the difference between a legitimate daughter and a concubine's daughter?" A soft voice came from the gate of the courtyard.

The voice was very gentle, but the meaning of her words was fierce.

Wei Yuewu slowly walked over with Huamo behind her. She had already washed up and gotten changed into her usual clothes. Her makeover was plain with a hint of cold elegance. Compared with Wei Yuejiao's shouting, Wei Yuewu looked like a gorgeous and gentle plum blossom, which was totally different from Wei Yuejiao's raging look.

The difference between the legitimate child and the concubine's child had been known since ancient times, especially in dignified aristocratic families. The difference was like an endless chasm that could not be crossed.

However, Wei Yuejiao, who had always been raised as the only legitimate daughter, had never been questioned like this. Even the Madam Dowager's maids and old maidservants secretly covered their mouths and giggled. This scene infuriated Wei Yuejiao even more.

"The difference between the legitimate child and the concubine's child?! There's no such difference between you and me! Where have you been for so many years? My mother wholeheartedly serves Father, and I have always been filial to Father. At that time, why didn't you come to tell me about the difference between the legitimate child and the concubine's child? Why didn't you request to come to the cold and deserted border state to take care of Father? You should show Father that you are the legitimate daughter and should often accompany him!"

Wei Yuejiao stood up straight and retorted in disdain as she glared at Wei Yuewu, who was leisurely walking over.

In her opinion, she and Concubine Dong were respectively Father's daughter and wife, and Wei Yuewu was nothing but an abandoned daughter. Hence, it was not only an interrogation but also a show-off.

She was showing off that Father loved her more than Wei Yuewu. So what if Wei Yuewu was the legitimate daughter? She had been dumped aside and ignored for years.

Hearing Wei Yuejiao's question, Wei Yuewu calmly stood there, waiting for Wei Yuejiao to finish her fierce narration before slowly saying, "Whether I should be with him at the border or stay somewhere else, it is all Father's idea. Since Father has this intention, as his daughter, I should obey him!"

When she said this, she was extremely calm as if she was talking about other people's affairs. She did not have any complaints about Wei Luowen ignoring her for so many years.

Her composed and generous demeanor was much superior to Wei Yuejiao, who was stomping and shouting harshly.

On the other hand, Nanny Hong, who was standing in the corridor, could not help but secretly nod in satisfaction. Compared with the Third Young Lady, the Sixth Young Lady was even more elegant and noble. In fact, she had completely surpassed the Third Young Lady.

Despite her young age, the Sixth Young Lady's calm attitude had already been revealed in her delicate eyes, and she also had the demeanor of an aristocratic young lady.

On the contrary, the Third Young Lady, who was older than the Sixth Young Lady, was like a mischievous and feisty girl. Not only did she not have any noble temperament, but she also did not have the slightest bit of a young lady of aristocratic families' demeanor. She actually dared to shout in the Madam Dowager's courtyard, completely disregarding the Madam Dowager.

"Hmph..." Wei Yuejiao was rendered speechless. Then, she watched helplessly as Wei Yuewu walked toward the Madam Dowager's main room. Behind her, Huamo was holding a tray. There was something in the tray. Huamo walked carefully, so there must be something fragile on the tray.

"Nanny Hong, is Grandmother resting?" Wei Yuewu walked to the corridor and bowed to Nanny Hong, who was walking over.

"The Madam Dowager was angry just now. She was displeased!" Nanny Hong didn't dare to accept Wei Yuewu's salute. She stepped to the side and whispered to Wei Yuewu.

"Is Grandmother angry because of Concubine Dong? Did Concubine Dong do something to upset Grandmother? Or is it because of the clothes I brought back earlier?" Wei Yuewu widened her eyes and asked in confusion.

"It was caused by something the Madam Dowager asked Concubine Dong to do previously. Not only did Concubine Dong not do it well, but she also argued with the Madam Dowager. The Madam Dowager was angry and punished her. It was not because of your clothes!" Nanny Hong answered carefully.

The Madam Dowager absolutely did not allow anyone to mention what happened in the past, so Nanny Hong could only prevaricate over this matter for other reasons.

"Then, can I go and see Grandmother? I personally made her a bowl of snow pear dessert. It can calm her down, and it's especially good for the elders. I don't know if it's done well or will Grandmother like it?" Wei Yuewu said with a slightly embarrassed look.

This was indeed the first time she had sent food to the Madam Dowager after she entered the mansion. She was a little timid, and it was expected.

Concubine Dong asked someone to hold Wei Yuejiao while paying attention to Wei Yuewu. The courtyard was very quiet, so she could hear Wei Yuewu even though they were a distance away. Her heart skipped a beat.

Wei Yuejiao had also not personally made food for the Madam Dowager. Compared with what the servants had made, the food the young ladies made would definitely cheer the Madam Dowager up even if it was not tasty.

Nanny Hong was so happy that a wide smile appeared on her face. She hurriedly said, "The Madam Dowager will like it. How can the Madam Dowager not like the dessert you have personally made? Sixth Young Lady, please wait a moment. I will go in and report to the Madam Dowager. She was still upset about Concubine Dong just now."

"Thank you, Nanny Hong!" Wei Yuewu smiled and said softly.

Nanny Hong immediately turned around and walked toward the main room. She lifted the curtain and saw the Madam Dowager sitting there with a gloomy face. When the Madam Dowager saw Nanny Hong, she asked lightly, "Did Yuewu come over?"

"Yes. Sixth Young Lady even personally made you a bowl of snow pear dessert. She's standing outside now. Madam Dowager, how about..." Nanny Hong asked as she observed the Madam Dowager's expression.

"Do you think Yuewu knows something?" The Madam Dowager did not answer her question. Her cold gaze landed on the curtain at the door and she asked thoughtfully.

This question caused Nanny Hong's heart to tremble. She hurriedly smiled and said, "Madam Dowager, you're overthinking this. How can the Sixth Young Lady guess anything just because of some trivial matters in the Palace? Not many people knew about this in the first place. Later, Grand Preceptor Tu Mansion dealt with the aftermath wisely. Even if someone found out about this matter, it would not implicate that person."

Nanny Hong gestured in the direction of the imperial palace as she mentioned “that person” in a low voice.

“When that matter happened, the Sixth Young Lady hadn’t even been born yet!”

The last sentence completely reassured the Madam Dowager. She would not show mercy to anyone or anything that would endanger the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, even if this person was Wei Luowen’s beloved daughter!

Back then, Qin Xinrui was the woman he loved the most, but now, she had been dead for years...

The Madam Dowager leaned back and narrowed her eyes slightly. Then, she waved her hand and said, “Let Yuewu in!”

“Yes, I will immediately invite the Sixth Young Lady in!” Nanny Hong breathed a sigh of relief and nodded with a smile. She went out happily and invited Wei Yuewu in.

“Third Young Lady, you are also the Madam Dowager’s beloved granddaughter. You should go and take a look now that the Sixth Young Lady goes in!” Concubine Dong had been paying attention to the situation. When she saw Nanny Hong coming out happily, she hurriedly winked at Wei Yuejiao and reminded her.

Chapter 375 Snow Pear Dessert, the Biggest Difference

At this moment, Wei Yuejiao had basically calmed down. Judging from Concubine Dong’s appearance, she knew that what she had done just now had been too extreme, and it would inevitably cause the Madam Dowager’s displeasure.

Upon her arrival at Tranquility Courtyard, she did not go to see the Madam Dowager first, but instead, Wei Yuewu was the first to see the Madam Dowager. This alone would have irritated the Madam Dowager.

Concubine Dong had previously reminded her that after they returned to the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, the Madam Dowager must be their first priority. Otherwise, the Madam Dowager would definitely be unhappy and would not agree to promote Concubine Dong to be the position of Marquise Hua Yang.

“Concubine, you kneel there first. I’ll go take a look!” Hearing Concubine Dong’s reminder, Wei Yuejiao came to her senses. After thinking for a while, she said to Concubine Dong and then walked toward the Madam Dowager’s main apartment.

When she came to the door, an old maidservant stopped her. “Third Young Lady, please wait for a minute. Allow me to go in and report to the Madam Dowager!”

Looking at the faint figure of Wei Yuewu behind the curtain, and then realizing that she was stopped by an ordinary old maidservant, Wei Yuejiao was ashamed and angry, but she also realized that she had really made a mistake just now. Concubine repeatedly warned her not to be impatient and anxious, but she had forgotten about this the minute she saw Concubine Dong’s miserable state. Therefore, she had irritated the Madam Dowager.

“Yes, please report to Grandmother!” At this time, Wei Yuejiao did not dare to make any more trouble. She stood to the side and swallowed her anger, waiting for the old maidservant to go in and report.

Under the tree, Concubine Dong’s expression became increasingly gloomier, and hatred flashed in her eyes. Some things strangely crossed the boundaries of time and space. At that time, she was also punished because of Qin Xinrui. She knelt at the same spot as she watched that bitch Qin Xinrui enter the Madam Dowager’s room.

All the servants in the courtyard were laughing at her, ridiculing her for being inferior to Qin Xinrui in all aspects. Not only was she not as pretty as Qin Xinrui, but she also did not receive the same love as Qin Xinrui. Even when she gave birth to Lord Marquis’ eldest daughter, her daughter was a concubine-born daughter, and she would not be able to marry into a big family as the main wife when she grew up...

Those words pierced her heart like needles. At that time, she secretly vowed in her heart that one day, she would climb over the head of that slut, Qin Xinrui, and live a better life than her!

Now, her hope was about to be realized. She only needed a bit more time. She must endure this... She could wait...

When this little slut died miserably like her slutty mother, she could become the honorable and dignified Marquise Hua Yang. At that time, no matter how fierce this old fart was, she could not treat herself so casually!

Now, she had to endure! Not only she, but Yuejiao also must endure this hardship! They had to curry favor with that old fart too.

They must bide their time, and the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang would soon be theirs...

Concubine Dong called Nanny Dong, who was standing on the side, and whispered something to her. Nanny Dong nodded and turned toward Wei Yuejiao.

Wei Yuejiao had been waiting outside for a long time. When she heard the sounds of laughter coming from inside, her heart became more and more resentful. The expression on her face was somewhat stiff. The evil fire in her heart began to surge up again.

Nanny Dong came over, lowered her voice, and conveyed Concubine Dong's meaning to Wei Yuejiao. "Third Young Lady, Concubine Dong told you not to be angry. You must be calm and patient. Just now, Concubine had angered the Madam Dowager because of some things. The Madam Dowager is now angry. If you provoke the Madam Dowager again, Concubine will suffer again!"

"So, not only can you not be angry at this moment, but you also have to curry favor with the Madam Dowager. You must do better than the Sixth Young Lady. Only in this way can the Madam Dowager forgive Concubine Dong for your sake."

"Tell Concubine, I understand!" Wei Yuejiao gritted her teeth and endured the anger in her heart. At this time, she could not be angry. Just like what Concubine Dong said, she had to win Grandmother's heart.

Seeing that Wei Yuejiao had obeyed the instruction, Nanny Dong silently retreated.

At this time, the door curtain was lifted. The old maidservant, who had gone in to report, came out. She glanced at Wei Yuejiao and said reluctantly, "Third Young Lady, the Madam Dowager invites you in!"

The old maidservant was also depressed. The Madam Dowager clearly did not like the Third Young Lady, so she deliberately let her wait outside the door for so long. If she had known earlier, she would not have gone in to report, which caused her to be reprimanded by the Madam Dowager. She felt wronged and upset at the thought of this, hence, she glared at Wei Yuejiao unhappily.

“Yes!”

Wei Yuejiao composed herself, calmed down, and walked in.

A maid lifted the curtain. She saw Wei Yuewu standing on the Madam Dowager’s side and talking with the Madam Dowager. The Madam Dowager also had a smile on her face. It was hard to tell that she was angry earlier. However, when the Madam Dowager saw her, she frowned grumpily.

Knowing that it was because of what she had said when she entered the courtyard, she did not dare to delay any further. She hurriedly took two steps forward and explained with a smile, “Grandmother, Jiao’er has come to see you! Just now, I saw Concubine Dong kneeling under the tree, and her face was swollen. I thought that something serious had happened, so I went forward to ask a few questions. However, I didn’t expect Sixth Younger Sister to be the first one to come in. ”

She was explaining why she came first but greeted the Madam Dowager later.

The corners of Wei Yuewu’s lips curved slightly, and her eyes fell deeply on Wei Yuejiao. In just a while, Wei Yuejiao had a big change in her attitude. Compared to Wei Yan’s stubbornness in the past, Wei Yuejiao was much harder to deal with.

Of course, this was because she had Concubine Dong as her mentor. Even if she couldn’t help it, Concubine Dong would force her to calm down.

However, since Wei Yuejiao had been tricked by her to come here today, Concubine Dong wouldn’t be able to guess what she was going to do next...

The reason why Wei Yuejiao came here at this time was naturally that she had received the news and knew that the Madam Dowager was going to punish Concubine Dong. That was why she rushed over.

Wei Yuejiao knew about this because her maids had heard Wei Yuewu's two old maidservants chat about it and reported it to her.

Whereas she came here in a hurry, Wei Yuewu had come prepared.

The biggest difference was the snow pear dessert that Wei Yuewu gave to the Madam Dowager.

The snow pear was still steaming, and the whole room immediately had a faint sweet aroma, which was very good to smell!

"Grandmother, try it again. Please don't lie to me. If it is not delicious, I will cook it more carefully next time!" Wei Yuewu pleaded.

"Yuewu, you did a good job. I didn't know that you're so good at making this!" The Madam Dowager beamed with a smile. She scooped another spoonful, put it in her mouth, and nodded. "It's tasty! How did you learn to make this?"

"In the past, when I was in my maternal parents' home, my granny was old and liked to make some soft food, so I learned to make some, but I don't know much." Wei Yuewu said with a smile.

"Oh, your granny liked to eat these too?" The Madam Dowager was excited and asked with a smile.

"Yes, so I learned how to make these, but I didn't personally make them for my granny. I only watched my cousins make them from the side and securely learned how to make them, thinking that one day, I could come back and make some for you, Grandmother." Wei Yuewu walked over and personally scooped up a spoonful of snow pear dessert and handed it to the Madam Dowager.

The Madam Dowager took a bite and grinned from ear to ear. She loved to hear Wei Yuewu's words. It meant that even though her maternal grandmother had raised her up, she still felt that she was closer to her.

Therefore, her cousins made the dessert for her maternal grandmother, whereas Wei Yuewu personally made the dessert for her.

“Yuewu, you’re such a good girl. It’s been hard for you all these years! We should have brought you back long ago, but your father couldn’t take you to the border, and I couldn’t raise you personally because of my poor health.” The Madam Dowager sipped the sweet soup and sighed.

Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart at the Madam Dowager’s explanation, but she did not show it on her face. She glanced at Wei Yuejiao, who was obviously ignored by her and the Madam Dowager. The corner of her lips silently curved into a sneer. She turned her head and looked at Wei Yuejiao with a bit of provocation. Then, she raised the teacup in her hand in front of Wei Yuejiao.

She was obviously provoking her.

Such an obvious provocation irritated Wei Yuejiao instantly. Her eyes were burned with fury, and her face turned red with rage.

She had always been the only one who had been praised by the Madam Dowager. When had it been Wei Yuewu’s turn to step on her?

Of course, it was too late to make soup for Grandmother now. However, at this time, she knew better than anyone that she should put in some good words. This was what Wei Yuejiao thought in her heart, and she did it.

“Grandmother, later on, I will also make soup for you. When I was at the border, I made a tonic soup for Father. Father said it was very delicious. In a while, I will take it in for you to have a taste!”

As she spoke, Wei Yuejiao walked over, wanting to snuggle up with the Madam Dowager as a part to settle the previous matter. However, Wei Yuewu was blocking her way and did not have the slightest intention of giving way to her. Previously, she clearly saw that Wei Yuewu was not in this position. It was evident that Wei Yuewu deliberately blocked her path, not letting her go forward to get close to the Madam Dowager.

Outside the courtyard, Concubine Dong was still kneeling. The wind was blowing wildly, and her face was swollen. At this point, Wei Yuejiao was not only angry but also anxious.

“You made soup for your father?” The Madam Dowager looked at Wei Yuejiao in disbelief.

The reason why the Madam Dowager did not believe it was that Wei Yuejiao had never made soup for her in the mansion. In the past, when Wei Yuejiao returned to the mansion, she had always been arrogant and proud. Because there was no one to confront her, Wei Yuejiao’s arrogant personality was not obvious. Compared with Wei Yan who was even worse, Wei Yuejiao seemed more appropriate and generous.

Of course, the Madam Dowager doted on her a lot.

Since the Madam Dowager had already doted on her, Wei Yuejiao did not have to do anything extra to curry favor with the Madam Dowager. In any case, even if she did not curry favor with the Madam Dowager, the Madam Dowager had treated her very well. She gave in to her in everything and treated her better than she treated the other legitimate daughters. Wei Yuejiao was very satisfied.

However, she must do something different now. The situation at hand seemed to have turned upside down. This made Wei Yuejiao deeply understand that if she did not do anything, she would definitely not be able to cheer the Madam Dowager up and beg her to let Concubine Dong go!

Therefore, she must curry favor with the Madam Dowager first. However, Wei Yuewu not only interrupted her but also blocked her way. In addition, with the Madam Dowager’s distrustful gaze, Wei Yuejiao felt her heart twitch in exasperation.

She tried her best to put on a smile on her face. “Grandmother, of course, I’ve made soup before. I’m just worried that you might not like it!”

She said it in a tender voice, but her hand slammed hard against Wei Yuewu’s body in an attempt to knock her away.

However, she heard an “ouch”, followed by a loud crashing sound. Everyone was stunned for a moment...

The bowl of snow pear dessert, which was still steaming hot, was knocked to the ground. Wei Yuewu, who was at the side, also fell out. Fortunately, Huamo pulled Wei Yuewu to prevent her from falling to the ground. However, the tea table on the side fell to the ground because Huamo used too much strength.

Seeing the mess in the room, the Madam Dowager slammed her hand on the table hard as she frowned in great dismay and shouted, "That's enough! With those manners of yours, who do you think will want to marry you?!"

Among Wei Luowen's two daughters, Wei Yuejiao was born by Concubine Dong. She did not take a fancy to Qin Xinrui's daughter, so she doted on Wei Yuejiao. Moreover, Wei Yuejiao was sensible and polite every time she returned to the capital, and she was honey-tongued when speaking to the Madam Dowager, which was different from the arrogant Wei Yan who grew up beside her.

The Madam Dowager liked Wei Yuejiao despite the fact that she was a concubine-born daughter. But from the looks of it today, she was not as elegant as she had thought. In fact, Wei Yuejiao was no different from the maids and old maidservants who were competing for their master's favor.

Instead of being a dignified and glorious young lady from an aristocratic family, Wei Yuejiao made herself an ignorant and rude servant. This upset the Madam Dowager, who came from an honorable aristocratic family.

Knowing that she had caused trouble and noticing the Madam Dowager's upset expression and exasperated tone, she wailed and looked ahead with her bloodshot eyes. "Grandmother!"

"Grandmother, it's okay. It just spilled a little. I'll make you another bowl later." Wei Yuewu shook her dress. Huamo pulled her away very quickly, so her dress was not stained.

The Madam Dowager sighed when she heard that Wei Yuewu described the mess as just a spill and sensibly minimized the accident to such an extent. "Look at how she is now. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have let her go to the border with her father. She only became like this after a lenient upbringing."

The Madam Dowager had an expression of regret, but in Wei Yuewu's eyes, it was full of ridicule.

Previously, the Madam Dowager had said that she couldn't personally raise her because of her poor health, but now she claimed that Concubine Dong was unreliable in parenting and should have let her raise Wei Yuejiao.

The Madam Dowager was so biased and unfair. She had the nerve to say that Wei Yuewu was mature and sensible because she was raised by her maternal grandmother, and Wei Yuejiao became like this because she didn't put her heart into raising her.

Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart, but she did not show it on her face. She smiled slightly, and a trace of a smile flashed through her beautiful eyes. "Grandmother, It's fine. I'll make you another bowl, but I need to borrow your small kitchen."

"Go ahead!" The Madam Dowager was somewhat dispirited and waved her hand.

"Grandmother, I'll make you a bowl of soup too!" Seeing that Wei Yuewu had taken the lead again, Wei Yuejiao immediately volunteered as if she wanted to redeem herself.

"Go, go, go!" The Madam Dowager grunted with a bit of annoyance.

Nanny Hong called for the servants to clean up the room and had them bring the two young ladies to the small kitchen. She did not expect them to do anything well as long as they could cheer the Madam Dowager up. Seeing that the Madam Dowager was leaning against the chair with her eyes slightly closed and looking extremely upset, Nanny Hong waved her hand.

The other servants left the room.

Nanny Hong walked to the Madam Dowager's side and reached out to gently massage the sides of her forehead. She gently pinched it and said with a smile, "Madam Dowager, please rest assured. The Third Young Lady is a little rash, but all she wanted to do was get close to you. It means that she adores you."

"Adores me?! I think she's doing this out of desperation!" The Madam Dowager snorted coldly without opening her eyes. "She's just a maid's daughter! She can be so cocky and pompous because I doted on her! Back then, I gave in to her for everything every time she fought with Yan'er and Qiufu because she

was the only child in the first branch! Just look at how spoiled she is now. She'll scream and go berserk when she is upset! She's worse than Yan'er!"

In the past, when she saw Wei Yan always stir up trouble, the Madam Dowager hated her so much that she wished she was dead. Now that she hadn't seen Wei Yan for a long time, she started to miss her, but the current situation did not allow them to meet openly.

"Of course. No matter what, the Second Young Lady grew up by your side, so her feelings for you are genuine. It's a pity that the Second Young Lady caused so many troubles as if she was possessed by evil spirits. Otherwise, with her status, the Third Young Lady pales in comparison."

Nanny Hong knew what was on the Madam Dowager's mind and comforted her in a low voice.

"She was possessed! Yes! This is all because of that bitch Qin Xinrui!" The Madam Dowager suddenly opened her eyes and slammed her hand heavily on the edge of the couch while growling hatefully. The geomancer had said that Qin Xinrui was the reason why so many unfortunate things had happened in the mansion.

In the past, she did not cause trouble because she did not have that energy to guide her. Now that Yuewu had returned to the capital, Qin Xinrui had the energy and started to stir up troubles in the mansion, driving everyone in the mansion insane as if they had been possessed.

It happened to Yan'er, Lady Li, and even Yao'er, who was married.

Previously, the Madam Dowager had personally gone to visit Wei Fengyao. When she saw the latter was so thin and scrawny and lay on the bed with her hands tied, looking lifeless and pale, the Madam Dowager regretted not being ruthless enough.

If she had known this, she should have found a way to kill Qin Xinrui the minute she entered the mansion so that she would not cause trouble in the mansion. If she had not given birth to Wei Yuewu, she would have lost the traction of her aura, thus, none of these unfortunate events would have happened. At the thought of this, the Madam Dowager frowned in great dismay, and the good impression that Wei Yuewu had brought with her by the 江苏银行南京城东支行 snow pear dessert disappeared.

None of these would have happened had Wei Yuewu not returned to the capital!

Wei Yan and Wei Fengyao were her granddaughters who grew up by her side. Moreover, their statues were noble and distinguished as both of them were legitimate daughters. If it weren't for Wei Yuewu, one of them would have been an heiress-apparent and the other one would have been waiting to be married with one of the young men of the noble aristocratic families in the capital.

Thinking of this, the Madam Dowager felt her heart aching, and she was not so angry toward Concubine Dong who was kneeling in the courtyard!

“How... how is it going over there?” The Madam Dowager opened her eyes and asked gloomily.

“Previously, Concubine Dong had been personally supervising the work. I think it should be done soon. Madam Dowager, please relax,” Nanny Hong advised.

“Relax?! How can I relax?! This family is about to be destroyed. Look at the second branch now! They separated, scattered, got injured, and some escaped! They don't even have a formal female Master! I... Even if the title is returned, there is still a mess!”

The Madam Dowager angrily slammed the edge of the couch with her hand and shouted angrily. She wished she could pull Qin Xinrui's corpse out of her grave and whip her.

In the slightly dark room, the Madam Dowager's gloomy and angry face looked twisted and ferocious...

The Madam Dowager gritted her teeth and cursed at Qin Xinrui, and she seemed to have forgotten about the crimes Concubine Dong and her daughter had committed. Meanwhile, something happened in the small kitchen.

“What? You don't have them here?” Wei Yuejiao raised her voice and shouted angrily to an old maidservant.

“We don’t have any, Third Young Lady. If you need them, I can go to the main kitchen to see if there are any over there,” The old maidservant lamented.

Although there were many ingredients in the Madam Dowager’s small kitchen, they were all the ones that the Madam Dowager liked to eat, and the maids didn’t prepare any extra ingredients. Moreover, the Madam Dowager was old and didn’t eat much. For the sake of freshness of the ingredients, they didn’t prepare many ingredients in the small kitchen. They even threw some of the ingredients away early the next day.

The small kitchen didn’t have any of the ingredients that Wei Yuejiao had mentioned just now.

“Third Elder Sister, please don’t put the maids in a difficult situation. If you don’t want to make it, just go out. I’ll prepare the snow pear dessert for Grandmother,” Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and hissed impatiently as if Wei Yuejiao was a nuisance here.

Her words upset Wei Yuejiao. Why did the small kitchen have all the ingredients Wei Yuewu wanted but didn’t have the ingredients she wanted? It must be intentional. They did it so that she couldn’t make the soup and Wei Yuewu could please the Madam Dowager with her dessert.

“Wei Yuewu, what do you mean by that!” Today, everything was not going well for Wei Yuejiao. Her heart was on fire, and she could not bear it anymore. There were two to three maids and old maidservants in the small kitchen. She was not afraid that they would report to the Madam Dowager, so she no longer held her anger and directly burst out.

Wei Yuewu glanced at her disdainfully, ignored her, and walked to the front of the stove. On her way, she put a long piece of firewood between herself and Wei Yuejiao. Coincidentally, the other end of the branch was next to Wei Yuewu’s feet.

The firewood was slightly bent. If someone stepped on one side, the other side would rise up...

At this time, Huamo had already started the fire and set up a pot on it for Wei Yuewu to make the dessert. Beside her was a large pile of firewood. Huamo had already started the fire before, but the fire couldn’t sustain for a long time, so she asked the people in the kitchen to prepare more.

Not far away from her, there was a stove that was occupied by a medicine pot. At this moment, the medicine was boiling in the pot. A little maid kept checking on the medicine from time to time, and the strong scent of the medicine lingered in the small kitchen.

The little maid was only about ten years old, and she enjoyed watching fun. When she saw the two young ladies arguing, she checked on the pot while looking at Wei Yuejiao and Wei Yuewu. She was curious why the two young ladies would come to the small kitchen today.

Seeing that Wei Yuewu ignored her directly, Wei Yuejiao was annoyed and walked over to pull Wei Yuewu. However, she stepped on something and suddenly flew forward.

Wei Yuewu, who had just walked over, was so shocked and terrified that she retreated. Huamo also fiercely bumped into the little maid who was boiling the medicine.

The little maid had also seen Wei Yuejiao fiercely rushing over, and she was also alert. Noticing that Huamo was rushing in her way, she immediately dodged her.

Although Huamo didn't knock into the little maid, she knocked over the medicine pot, and the pot fell down along with the stove.

"Ah!" The little maid was so frightened that she cried out in alarm. At a loss, she wanted to pick up the lid that had fallen to the ground, but in the next moment, another maid pulled her hard. "Run, it's on fire!"

Before the little maid could react, someone pulled her out of the kitchen. As she ran, she looked back and saw thick smoke rolling behind her. As it turned out, the whole kitchen was on fire! She was utterly bewildered and shouted as she ran out, "It's on fire! It's on fire! Come and put out the fire!"

Chapter 377 Interception

Wei Yuejiao was the reason why the fire started. She accidentally tripped over something and stumbled toward Wei Yuewu, who avoided her nimbly. She knocked over the stove on the side and cried out in pain as the fire sparks sprinkled on her body.

The old maidservants in the kitchen wanted to check on Wei Yuejiao's injuries, but they were utterly befuddled when they saw flammable materials such as firewood and scraps of paper that were piled up earlier caught on fire, and the fire had immediately spread wildly.

Shocked, they hurriedly wrapped their arms around their heads and rushed out, disregarding Wei Yuejiao.

Wei Yuewu was already prepared. She and Huamo flashed away and ran out in a hurry. At this time, the fire had not yet intensified. Because Wei Yuejiao screamed in pain, Jinzhu and Yuzhu hurriedly went to check on her. When they saw the fire, they had no choice but to pull Wei Yuejiao out of the fire.

However, it was already too late. The back of Wei Yuejiao's hand was scalded, and the skin had turned black and red. It hurt so much that she screamed as she rushed out.

At this time, the Madam Dowager also received the news. She rushed out with Nanny Hong, several maids, and old maidservants, and urgently asked people to put out the fire.

Concubine Dong couldn't kneel at ease anymore after hearing Wei Yuejiao's scream. She rushed over and shrieked in shock when she saw Wei Yuejiao rushing out of the fire. She immediately embraced her and asked anxiously, looking heartbroken, "Jiao'er, what happened? Are you hurt?"

The scene was a mess. The Madam Dowager didn't blame Concubine Dong for abandoning her punishment. She only turned back to look at her and then ordered people to put out the fire.

Meanwhile, Nanny Hong questioned the staff in the small kitchen to investigate the reason.

Huamo supported Wei Yuewu and stood to the side. Because they reacted the fastest, they were not injured, although they looked quite haggard as well.

Nanny Hong, who was interrogating the staff, shook her head when she heard that the fire had started because Wei Yuejiao went to vent her anger on Wei Yuewu and knocked over the stove. She looked at Wei Yuejiao, who was in Concubine Dong's arms and was crying sadly. Then, she looked at Wei Yuewu,

who was standing at the side calmly. For the first time, she felt that the Madam Dowager had really made a mistake in favoring Wei Yuejiao...

“Madam Dowager, it was the Third Young Lady who accidentally knocked over the stove. We were preparing the ingredients for the Sixth Young Lady at that time.” The nurse who was in charge of the small kitchen knelt down in front of the Madam Dowager with a thump and trembled with fear.

“Grandmother, it has nothing to do with me. It’s Wei Yuewu...” There was a big blister on Wei Yuejiao’s hand, and a piece of skin on one of her fingers was burned off. Concubine Dong was in a hurry to check on her injuries with a pale face. When Wei Yuejiao heard the nurse-in-charge say that it was her who started the fire, she immediately shouted anxiously.

“Concubine Dong, take her away!” Seeing that Wei Yuejiao did not learn from her mistake, the Madam Dowager was furious and glared at Concubine Dong.

“Yes...Madam Dowager, I will take Third Young Lady away immediately!” At this time, Concubine Dong was more worried about Wei Yuejiao’s injuries that she didn’t have time to explain more. She hurriedly pulled Wei Yuejiao, who was reluctant to leave, and asked someone to invite Doctor Ming over.

“Yuewu, you should go back too!” The Madam Dowager ordered with a gloomy face.

“Yes, Grandmother!” Wei Yuewu did not explain anything. She bowed to the Madam Dowager in a dignified manner and brought Huamo back.

“What exactly happened?” Seeing the two of them leave, the Madam Dowager asked Nanny Hong in annoyance.

Nanny Hong had already inquired about the incident before and immediately explained the situation to the Madam Dowager.

When she heard that Wei Yuejiao was the cause of the fire as she had expected, the Madam Dowager was so irritated that she sneered in dismay. She felt that even her heart was hurting. She covered her chest with her hand and gasped loudly. She even found it difficult to breathe.

When Nanny Hong saw that the Madam Dowager's face was pale and her body was on the verge of collapse, she could tell that she was not feeling well, so she hurriedly sent someone to call a doctor and asked someone to help the Madam Dowager into the room to rest.

At this time, the news about the fire spread to the outer courtyard. Wei Luowen and Wei Luowu hurried back. When they arrived at the Madam Dowager's courtyard, it was a big mess because no one was handling the situation. Not only did the fire not extinguish, but it burned more and more vigorously. Wei Luowen and Wei Luowu hurriedly ordered the lad servants, who came with them, to help put out the fire.

The fire was actually not big, but the Madam Dowager's trusted servants were taking care of her because of her asthma attack, and no one stayed in the courtyard to handle the situation, thus the entire courtyard turned into a mess.

The fire was extinguished not long after. Wei Luowu stayed outside and ordered the servants to deal with everything, while Wei Luowen hurriedly entered the inner room.

Nanny Hong was walking out of the inner room. When she saw Wei Luowen coming over, she hurriedly greeted, "Lord Marquis!"

"How is the Madam Dowager?" Wei Luowen asked.

"It's her chronic problem, and she can't breathe easily. I rush out to see if there are any old pills left. Maybe she can have one while waiting for the doctor." Nanny Hong was so anxious that she was sweating profusely in the middle of winter.

"Have you sent for the doctor?"

"Yes, I have. He should be coming over soon!" Nanny Hong was not too sure herself.

"Okay. Go and find the medicine for the Madam Dowager first!" Wei Luowen made a prompt decision and ordered the lad servant beside him, "Quick, when you see Doctor Ming, tell him to come quickly!"

“Yes, Lord Marquis!” The lad servant responded and ran out like a wisp of smoke. He also knew that the matter was serious, so he didn’t dare to lose time.

Wei Yuewu didn’t go far. After coming out of Tranquility Courtyard, she went ahead. This direction was not in the direction of Lotus Courtyard.

“Miss, aren’t we going back to Lotus Courtyard?” Huamo asked with a puzzled expression.

“Let’s go and see if Doctor Ming has arrived.” Wei Yuewu said indifferently but continued walking at a steady pace. She had seen Concubine Dong’s old maidservant just now, who had gone out to invite the doctor.

She was, of course, going to fetch Doctor Ming!

“I’ll go take a look. Miss, you should go back and rest first!” Huamo advised. Although Wei Yuewu was not hurt, the fire burned part of her sleeves, and Huamo was worried about her.

“I’m fine. She’s injured. At this point, I can’t go back to rest since it’s also part of my business now.” Wei Yuewu smiled and said meaningfully.

“No, Miss, it’s none of your business. Third Young Lady deserved every bit of her injuries. She should count her blessings that you didn’t scold her for her abrupt actions. Do you want to invite a doctor for her?” Huamo grunted indignantly. Wei Yuewu would have been injured had she not been prepared.

The stove was burning intensely. From the way Wei Yuejiao rushed toward her, Wei Yuewu would have been disfigured even if she didn’t get killed. In this case, it was really not a big deal that Wei Yuejiao scalded her hand.

“No, not Third Young Lady, but the Madam Dowager!” A trace of coldness flashed across Wei Yuewu’s eyes. Just now, she spotted the Madam Dowager and noticed that her face was ghastly pale, she was clutching her chest, almost unable to stand properly.

Judging from the look of the Madam Dowager, it was clearly a disease attack. She seemed as if she couldn't breathe, so it was most likely asthma. It was winter, and the possibility of old people suffering from this disease was very high. Moreover, it seemed that the Madam Dowager had chronic asthma.

"Is the Madam Dowager sick?" Huamo immediately thought of this possibility and widened her eyes.

"Maybe! So, we will go and see if Doctor Ming has arrived and rush him to check on the Madam Dowager. We can't delay her diagnosis, and she is old, so we can't make any mistakes!" Despite her serious tone, Wei Yuewu smirked faintly.

Confused at first, Huamo immediately understood what Wei Yuewu meant and nodded hurriedly. "You're right. The Madam Dowager's disease is more serious, and the doctor should check on her first!"

Since they couldn't delay the diagnosis and treatment for the Madam Dowager, the young Wei Yuejiao had to wait for her turn. Although Concubine Dong sent her people to invite Doctor Ming first, the Madam Dowager needed the treatment urgently, so Wei Yuejiao had to wait.

They had already been able to see the flower gate from afar and also Doctor Ming who had just entered the gate. He was going in the direction of Wei Yuejiao's courtyard under the guidance of an old maidservant.

"Doctor Ming, you went in the wrong direction. Grandmother's Tranquility Courtyard is this way!" Wei Yuewu appeared at the right time and stopped Doctor Ming.

"Sixth Young Lady, you're mistaken. Third Young Lady is the one injured, not the Madam Dowager!" Concubine Dong's old maidservant was shocked when she saw Wei Yuewu, but she hurriedly quipped and reached out to pull Doctor Ming.

"Stop it! Who's more important? The Madam Dowager or Third Young Lady?" Huamo stepped forward to push the maidservant away and rebuked her.

"How come the Madam Dowager is sick?" Doctor Ming didn't know what was going on when he hurried over, yet he quickly asked when he heard that the Madam Dowager was also sick.

“Doctor Ming, Grandmother couldn’t breathe, and her face was so pale as if she was about to faint. I don’t know what happened to her. What kind of illness is it?” Wei Yuewu calmly described the symptoms.

“Let’s go and take a look!” When Doctor Ming heard this, he denoted anxiously and even started jogging.

He had basically treated every master in the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, so he knew about the Madam Dowager’s asthma and didn’t dare to delay her treatment.

At this time, Wei Luowen’s lad servant also arrived. He was afraid that Doctor Ming couldn’t run as fast as possible, so he took his medical kit over and hurriedly led the way in the front.

Concubine Dong’s old maidservant was dumbfounded. She was the one who had invited Doctor Ming to the mansion, but he was intercepted halfway. She didn’t know how to explain this to Concubine Dong. However, she didn’t dare to provoke the Madam Dowager, so she stomped her feet in frustration and ran back helplessly.

Seeing that everyone had left, Wei Yuewu went back to Lotus Courtyard with Huamo and freshened up again...

The Madam Dowager’s courtyard was in a mess, and Wei Yuejiao was also screaming in pain.

“Mother... Mother, I’m in pain! It hurts so much!” The injury on Wei Yuejiao’s hand was quite serious. Previously, Concubine Dong only spotted the burn on her finger. Only now did she realize that she was not only injured in the finger. She pulled up Wei Yuejiao’s right sleeve and saw that there was a large scalding patch on her right arm. A large blister was shining there, and Concubine Dong’s heart skipped a beat upon the sight.

Concubine Dong shivered in fear and yelled at the top of her lungs, “H-Hurry and see if Doctor Ming is here. Tell him to come over quickly!”

Nanny Dong wiped the sweat off her forehead and hurriedly ran to the entrance of the courtyard to take a look. However, she saw that the old maidservant, who had been sent earlier, was walking over dejectedly. She hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed her. She looked behind her and asked, "Where is Doctor Ming?"

"He was intercepted halfway and led to the Madam Dowager's courtyard!" The old maidservant answered.

"What!" Nanny Dong was shocked. "Why?!"

"It was said that the Madam Dowager had a relapse and her treatment can't be delayed. The Sixth Young Lady personally took Doctor Ming away!" The old maidservant explained.

Nanny Dong was so anxious that her face turned pale, but she could not say a word.

The bodies of the young ladies of aristocratic families were so precious that they couldn't have a tiny scar. However, Third Young Lady was so seriously injured that her scar would not be tiny if her treatment was delayed.

But right now, she had no choice but to turn around and prepare to report to Concubine Dong.

Just as she lifted the curtain with her hand, a gust of wind appeared in front of her, as if something was fiercely rushing towards her face...

Chapter 378 The Cunning Geomancer

Nanny Dong subconsciously turned her head, only to hear the sound of something breaking.

Then, she heard Wei Yuejiao shout madly and hatefully, "Drag that slut out and sell her to the brothel! Let one thousand men assault her..."

When Wei Yuejiao said this, Concubine Dong covered her mouth hurriedly. “No, Third Young Lady! Watch out!”

This was the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang, not the residence they used to live at the border. Concubine Dong controlled the internal affairs of the residence on the border with iron fists, so no one dared to casually spread any rumor. However, this was the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang in the capital, and her hands were tied.

Wei Yuejiao suddenly pulled away Concubine Dong’s hand, pointed to the direction of Lotus Courtyard, and snapped in a choked voice, “Mother, you always tell me to give in to her. Look at what she did to us! That wretched girl! I must avenge my injury in order to calm the hell down! Doesn’t she know her place? She doesn’t have much time to live, but why can’t she let me live well?!”

“Jiao’er, shut up!” Hearing Wei Yuejiao’s words, Concubine Dong also became anxious. She tugged Wei Yuejiao hard to stop her from speaking, and she accidentally pulled her wounds. Wei Yuejiao screamed again in pain, but she stopped her curses.

Concubine Dong waved her hand. Nanny Dong understood and waved at the maids and old maidservants who were in the room.

The maids and old maidservants exchanged glances and retreated silently.

Nanny Dong walked at the back of the line, sighed when she looked at the shattered cup outside the door, and had someone sweep the broken cup away.

“Nanny Dong, go and invite Doctor Yu over first, then send someone to wait in the Tranquility Courtyard. When the situation at Madam Dowager’s side gets better, invite Doctor Ming over,” Concubine Dong’s voice came from behind.

Did she mean Doctor Yu who treated the servants in the mansion? Nanny Dong was taken aback, but then she understood that this was the fastest solution. They must treat the Third Young Lady’s injuries as soon as possible. This was a matter of a lifetime for these young ladies of aristocratic families. Although no one could see her wounds and scars from the outside, the Third Young Lady’s husband would see them when she got married.

Her husband might dislike her because of this.

“Yes, I’ll go and invite him immediately!” Nanny Dong hurriedly nodded and rushed out of the courtyard.

“Jiao’er, why don’t you listen to me? You can’t say such a thing here! Let the doctor check on your injuries first. Later, I’ll find a high-quality ointment to apply to the wounds. It may not leave a scar,” Concubine Dong comforted Wei Yuejiao.

“Mother, that bitch is going to die. Don’t tell me you are afraid of her?!” Wei Yuejiao was in pain and resentment. She just wished that Wei Yuewu would bleed to death in front of her right now. But she unconsciously lowered her voice when she spoke.

“Since you know that she is going to die, just endure her for a few more days. With her fragile body, she won’t last long. So what if she has been well raised in her maternal family for the past few years? She was ill from the moment she was in her mother’s womb. She can’t cure her illness just by living in the village peacefully,” Concubine Dong quipped coldly.

“Mother, this wretched girl is really damn lucky. When she was so young...” Wei Yuejiao also remembered some past events. She bit her handkerchief and snarled hatefully, “If it weren’t for her luck, she would have died long ago!”

Thinking of this matter, Wei Yuejiao was very indignant. Who would have thought that Wei Yuewu would survive in such a situation?

“Jiao’er, don’t mention this matter again. You must carry the secret to your grave. No one can mention it again, no one!” Concubine’s face appeared a bit sinister under the illumination of the light from the window. She wrung the handkerchief in her hand into a ball. She still remembered Lord Marquis’ dismayed expression at that time.

At that time, because of that matter, many people were killed. Seeing the blood on the ground slowly seep into the mud, Concubine Dong was also frightened and hugged Wei Yuejiao tightly. She did not dare to have the slightest bit of greed. At that time, she only wanted to help Wei Yuejiao escape. As long as Wei Yuejiao could survive the ordeal, it did not matter if she did not become Marquise Hua Yang.

At that time, the murderous intent in Lord Marquis' mind and soul must be burning fiercely!

Concubine Dong even contemplated that the extremely emotional Lord Marquis might have killed Wei Yuejiao mercilessly if he had found out that it was Wei Yuejiao who did it...

This scene would always appear in Concubine Dong's mind from time to time. It also made her more and more resentful. She had been with Lord Marquis for so many years and had taken care of him with all her heart. How could he treat Qin Xinrui's daughter so well and ignore her daughter so much?

She was hateful. Didn't he treat her like this because of her humble background?!

Since that was the case, she could choose a new background for herself...

"Mother, do you think that bitch remembered something and that's why she treated me like this?" Although Wei Yuejiao still could not calm down, she still lowered her voice and asked.

These words reminded Concubine Dong. She thought about what had happened since she entered the capital. It seemed that everything she had schemed against Wei Yuewu had failed. Could it be that this bitch was wary of her?

"It's possible. I didn't expect that the bitch is so lucky! She can actually piece all the puzzles together," Concubine Dong sneered.

At that time, when Wei Yuewu woke up, she was in a daze and looked like she was overly frightened. Everyone said that she was probably so shocked that she had lost her mind, and she would always look like a fool for the rest of her life. Unexpectedly, after a week, she slowly recovered.

However, she did not remember that incident.

After that, Lord Marquis sent Wei Yuewu to her maternal grandparents' house to be raised, and she had been there for years since then. Even if she recovered, she wouldn't be too intelligent. In addition, she was born with a prenatal deficiency, so it was uncertain if she could survive for long. Thus, Concubine Dong no longer cared about her.

However, Wei Yuewu was still staying strong, and it was possible that she remembered the incident. Concubine Dong pulled a long face. If that was the case, they would end up in a stalemate.

Fortunately, she didn't intend to let that wretched girl survive here...

Doctor Yu came quite quickly. After checking Wei Yuejiao's injuries, he expressed that he didn't have any good medicine with him. He prescribed her some simple ointment that he usually gave to the servants. It could heal the wound, but she would have the scars after recovery.

Seeing that Wei Yuejiao's face was deathly pale from the pain, Concubine Dong had no choice but to let Doctor Yu apply the ointment to her wounds first while urging someone to look for Doctor Ming.

When the Madam Dowager's condition finally stabilized, Doctor Ming hurriedly came over to treat Wei Yuejiao's injury.

He applied the good ointment he brought to Wei Yuejiao's wounds. However, because of the delay, coupled with the fact that Doctor Yu's ointment was only effective to treat and cure the injuries, it was very likely that Wei Yuejiao would have scars after recovery.

In spite of that, Doctor Ming reassured Concubine Dong that it was not a problem for the scar on Wei Yuejiao's arms. When the blister popped, she could apply the good ointment to the wound again, and the scar might not be so visible.

No matter what, the scar would be there. All he could do now was reduce the size of the scar.

"Miss, I've gone to inquire about the geomancer. He is quite famous, and his reading is quite accurate. The people think highly of him. He has been invited by a lot of mansions in the capital, but he charged them expensively. Those rich people didn't mind his high fees though, as long as his forecast is accurate."

In Lotus Courtyard, Wei Yuewu had already freshened up. Jin Ling was reporting to her about the things she had investigated.

Huamo dried her black hair with a towel.

Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment and asked, "Does he not visit the ordinary people's houses?"

"He does. I also inquired about this, but I found something else. He has a very good reputation among the rich families, except for the expensive fees. However, when I went to ask the ordinary people who hired him, they all said that he is a pervert. Once, he took a fancy to the wife of a man of a certain family. When he helped the family check on their fengshui, he hooked up with that woman."

Jin Ling grunted with disdain, "Moreover, it is said that he has an affair with more than one woman. They said that it was his lad servant who leaked the news. However, he was fired and sent away over some criminal charges."

Wei Yuewu squinted slightly. Her long eyelashes trembled and cast a shadow on her tender fair face.

He had a good relationship with the rich and powerful families, so it was a piece of cake for him to get rid of a lowly lad servant.

He was not only a pervert but also a cautious one. He didn't dare to tease the woman in the rich families, but he would try his luck with the women in the ordinary families. It showed how cunning he was, and he knew how to judge the situation.

"Miss, I followed the geomancer around but didn't find anything unusual. In the end, I saw that he left the flower gate and went back!" Shufei came back later than Jin Ling, so she reported after Jin Ling finished speaking.

"Why are you back so late?" Wei Yuewu looked up and asked.

One of them undertook a mission outside the mansion while the other was investigating around the mansion. Both of them left almost at the same time, but Jin Ling, who left the mansion, came back first. Wei Yuewu felt that there was something wrong with this.

“When I went there, the geomancer was pointing at the construction site. It seemed that he wanted the workers to build something according to his request. I was worried that Concubine Dong’s maids would discover me, so I hid in the corner and couldn’t hear what he said. He talked for quite a long time though.” Shufei thought about it and informed.

“He went back to the construction site?” Wei Yuewu frowned. Wasn’t he supposed to decide how to construct the wall long ago? Since the construction had started, it meant that he had gotten Concubine Dong’s approval. What was the geomancer trying to do by going to the construction site and instructing the workers again?

It was completely useless.

“Yes, I was there for a long time. Later, the geomancer ordered some men to get rid of the ink that had been spilled. He specially asked them to clean it properly as if they had done a bad job. Then, he even instructed them to dig a hole and fill the hole. He spent a lot of time over this.”

At this time, the more Shufei spoke, the more she felt that something was off. She couldn’t help but ask the question in her heart, “Miss, is he stalling for time?”

Chapter 379 Peculiar Intentions

Was he stalling? Wei Yuewu smiled faintly. “Where did he go next?”

“After everything has been settled, he left the construction site. I followed him all the way as he walked around the mansion leisurely. It seemed that he was very familiar with the layout of the mansion. He even casually walked around the garden before finally turning to the flower gate.”

Because she felt that the geomancer might be stalling for time, Shufei thought about it carefully and continued, “I feel that he spent the longest time outside the door of a particular courtyard. There were a few plum blossoms planted there, but they weren’t that beautiful, so much so that they could captivate him to look at them again and again.”

“Did anyone come out?” Wei Yuewu frowned and asked.

“Yes! Someone did come out. I saw a woman pouring a basin of water out, and she seemed to accidentally pour it on him. She apologized to him and even said a few words to him, but I couldn’t hear anything because I was standing too far away.”

“Was she a maid?” Wei Yuewu nodded and asked.

“She doesn’t look like a maid. Although I was far away, I could see that she was not wearing the maid’s uniform. The maids’ uniforms in the mansion are only of these few colors, and they are all very ordinary. That woman’s clothes were much more gorgeous, and she looked very charming and beautiful.”

There were only servants and masters in the mansion, but no Master in the mansion would personally come out to pour water. If she was neither a maid nor a master, who was she?

“Where is that courtyard?”

“That place isn’t the second branch,” Shufei said uncertainly. She was certain that she had never been to that courtyard before.

Concubine Huang was now in charge of the second branch, but having a concubine take charge of the affairs was unjustifiable. Moreover, only the Second Master and Eldest Young Master were left in the courtyard, and both the young ladies of the second branch were not in the mansion.

Ever since the Eldest Young Master came back, Concubine Huang found it more and more difficult to manage the household. After all, Wei Ziyang was a grown-up now, and Concubine Huang couldn’t interfere with the affairs in his courtyard. Moreover, Concubine Huang was not favored at the moment. The one who was favored was Concubine Luo from Mulberry Picking Courtyard who was sent over by Mo Huating.

Therefore, the second branch was in a mess recently!

“Is Eldest Brother in the mansion?” Wei Yuewu’s gaze fell on the window, and her eyes dimmed slightly. After the incident with Lady Li, Wei Ziyang had not been in the mansion for several days. She did

not know where he had gone. She only heard that he lived in a friend's house. When she entered the palace, he was still nowhere to be seen.

"The Eldest Young Master has not returned to the mansion. I heard that he lived in Prefectural Prince Huai Mansion, but he had been back once. After the incident with the Eldest Young Lady, he accompanied the Madam Dowager to visit the Eldest Young Lady, but he continued to stay at Prefectural Prince Huai's place after that," Shufei replied.

The new Prefectural Prince Huai, Han Ming, was said to be Master Fenghe's younger sister's son. He and Wei Ziyang had been friends since childhood, so it was understandable for Wei Ziyang to live in his place.

Wei Yuewu actually felt a deep sense of guilt towards Wei Ziyang. However, she had no choice but to take this step.

"Where did the geomancer go after that?" Wei Yuewu adjusted her thoughts to the current situation.

"After that, he stopped wandering around and went straight to the flower gate. When he was there, he greeted the old maidservant who was guarding the door and then left," Shufei thought for a moment and answered.

She did not suspect anything before, but now she felt that it was really suspicious. She thought about it and looked at the calm Wei Yuewu. In the end, she could not help but ask curiously, "Miss, do you think that the geomancer hooked up with someone in our mansion again?"

Shufei listened to Jin Ling's report. Then, the more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was possible. The geomancer was obnoxious, to begin with. He could have hooked up with someone in the mansion, right?

"That place is close to the flower gate, right?" Wei Yuewu did not answer Shufei's question, but she asked her a question instead.

Huamo had already dried her hair for her, so she draped her hair over her shoulder and let it dry for a bit.

“Yes, it is very close, but it needs to take a detour. I think that the wall is probably connected to the wall outside the flower gate, just like the yard where the Fifth Young Lady and Fourth Young Lady met Imperial Academician Xie last time.” For a moment, Shufei could not describe the courtyard. Suddenly, she thought of the courtyard where Wei Qiuju and Lady Li had framed her Miss the other day.

“Eldest Young Master’s courtyard?” Wei Yuewu’s heart skipped a beat.

“Not entirely. There may be no courtyard there, but the wall should be connected with the outside of the flower gate,” Shufei explained.

“We’ll visit the Madam Dowager first, and then we’ll take a look at the courtyard,” Wei Yuewu said as she gestured for Huamo to tie up her hair. She was basically certain of the woman’s identity now, but she wasn’t sure of the exact details. She had to take a good look at her.

Once suspected, it would be difficult to clear one’s name. Since the Madam Dowager believed the geomancer so much, she wanted the Madam Dowager to see if the geomancer was trustworthy.

“Miss, are we going to visit the Madam Dowager now?” Huamo asked while combing her hair.

“Yes, now. After all, it was because of me and Wei Yuejiao who caused Grandmother to have the asthma attack.” Wei Yuewu looked at herself in the mirror, her eyes filled with ridicule.

The Madam Dowager always thought highly of Wei Yuejiao. It was said that she favored Wei Yuejiao more than Wei Yan in the past. She was even considerate to Concubine Dong and wanted to help her ascend to the position of Marquise Hua Yang. She wondered if the Madam Dowager would still have such thoughts under this circumstance.

Moreover, there was a scheme behind all this. The incident in the small kitchen was only a prelude to her plan. The big events were coming later...

When Wei Yuewu arrived at the Madam Dowager’s Tranquility Courtyard, Wei Luowen and his two brothers were there. Wei Qiufu, Wei Qiuju, Wei Ziyi, and Wei Zifeng of the third branch were all there as well.

“What exactly happened? How did the fire start in Grandmother’s kitchen?” When he saw Wei Yuewu, Wei Luowen asked unhappily.

“Father, at that time, Third Elder Sister wanted the maid in the kitchen to prepare more ingredients. The maid told her that they didn’t have those ingredients there, and Third Elder Sister was curious about why I had the ingredients I wanted there and pointed at my ingredients. Then, she tripped over something and pounced on me. I avoided her, and she knocked over the stove that was just lit.”

Wei Yuewu explained unhurriedly. She didn’t say anything that discriminated against Wei Yuejiao too much, and Wei Luowen nodded continuously.

In fact, he had already called the maid over to ask and knew that it was Wei Yuejiao who had caused the fire.

Of course, this was something that Wei Yuewu had predicted long ago.

“Your Third Elder Sister is so ignorant. Look, she even caused the Madam Dowager to be so angry,” Wei Luowen rebuked angrily. When he thought of his usually sensible and mature third daughter, Wei Luowen felt a headache coming on.

Wei Yuejiao was sensible and obedient when she was young, but as she grew up, she became more and more ignorant. She looked very much like Wei Yan of the second branch. Thinking about what happened to Wei Yan in the end, Wei Luowen felt a headache.

There was a general in the army who wanted to marry Wei Yuejiao back then. Had he known this would happen, he would have agreed to the proposal. Now, he could arrange her marriage quickly so that she wouldn’t cause too much trouble at home. He decided that when the Madam Dowager got better, he would let the Madam Dowager help him take a look at the candidates.

They could marry her off to someone with a mild temper and slightly rich. With her competitive and eager personality, she would probably quarrel every day should she be married to an aristocratic family, and she would end up with a bad reputation.

“Eldest Brother, Mother is really angry now. Just now, when I mentioned Yuejiao, she closed her eyes and ignored me,” Second Master Wei Luowu sighed with a gloomy face.

He then looked at the room full of the children of the younger generation. Most of them were from the third branch. Although Eldest Brother had fewer children, he at least had one child by his side. He was the most pathetic. He had two daughters and one son, but now, they were either dead, injured, or absent. He didn't even have a child to appear beside him when he needed their presence. He felt more and more depressed.

Later, he would order his men to get that bastard son home. How could he fool around outside and not come home?!

Wei Luowu felt somewhat disappointed.

“Lord Marquis, the Madam Dowager heard the Sixth Young Lady is here. She wants the Sixth Young Lady and Fourth Young Lady to go in and talk.” Nanny Hong came out of the inner room and bowed respectfully to Wei Luowen.

Wei Qiufu stood up. She did not understand why the Madam Dowager wanted her to go in at this time.

Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed, but she did not speak.

Although Wei Luowen did not know why the Madam Dowager wanted to see Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu at this time, he waved his hand and urged, “Okay. You two, go in and see your grandmother!”

The two of them followed Nanny Hong into the inner room.

The Madam Dowager was lying on the bed weakly. Her face looked a little sallow, and her complexion was very bad. Her eyes were closed, and there was a wide bandage wrapped on her head.

“Madam Dowager, the Fourth Young Lady and Sixth Young Lady are here,” Nanny Hong walked to the bed and whispered to the Madam Dowager.

“You go out first!” The Madam Dowager nodded and did not open her eyes.

“Yes, I’ll be waiting at the door. If you need anything, just call me,” Nanny Hong said softly before turning and retreating to the door of the inner room.

The Madam Dowager had already told her before that there were some things that couldn’t be heard by the several masters waiting outside, so Nanny Hong specially went to the door and waited there.

“Qiufu, did you destroy Yuewu’s clothes?” On the bed, the Madam Dowager suddenly opened her eyes and stared at Wei Qiufu tightly. Although she was listless, her glare was stern and fierce.

“No, Grandmother, I didn’t!” Wei Qiufu was so scared that she suddenly knelt down and hurriedly quavered.

She was really innocent in this matter. Obviously, these things had nothing much to do with her. All she did was send those two sets of clothes to Wei Yuewu. She didn’t do anything else that led to the final catastrophe, but she was blamed for it. No matter how she looked at it, she was the person who had been wronged.

However, she had no choice but to take the fall!

She and Wei Yuewu clearly knew that if the two sets of clothes had been discovered in Wei Yuewu’s room, the result would definitely have not been so simple.

Wei Yuewu would have ended up in a bad situation because of the Empress’ wrath, Third Princess’ provocation, as well as the involvement of someone with ulterior motives. However, now, the Empress and Third Princess tacitly chose to deal with this matter in a low profile.

“Qiufu, come over here!” The Madam Dowager looked at Wei Qiufu and suddenly waved kindly. Wei Qiufu had a blank expression on her face and did not know what the Madam Dowager meant, but she walked toward her slowly.

Wei Yuewu was behind, but she was stunned as she looked at the Madam Dowager's gaze that had suddenly become fierce...

Chapter 380 A Slap, a Pledge

The Madam Dowager slapped Wei Qiufu hard on the face, causing Wei Qiufu to stagger and directly squat on the ground in front of the bed.

"Grandmother..." Wei Qiufu stared at the Madam Dowager in shock. Her eyes were filled with visible grudge, anger, and disbelief.

All this while, she had seen Wei Yan being disciplined and scolded. She had always been the role model of the daughters of aristocratic families. She had never thought that she would be slapped by the Madam Dowager one day.

"Y-You swear!" The Madam Dowager barked harshly. "I want you to swear to Yuewu that you didn't do any of this, and you didn't want to hurt her."

"Grandmother..." Wei Qiufu had a wronged expression on her face.

"Swear!" The Madam Dowager snapped hatefully.

Under the pressure from the Madam Dowager, Wei Qiufu had no choice but to kneel on the ground and began to swear with tears in her eyes, "Sixth Younger Sister, I didn't want to hurt you. I had nothing to do with the clothes in the palace. I'll let the Heavens punish me if I have ever tried to harm you!"

"Grandmother, Fourth Elder Sister, w-what are you doing?" Wei Yuewu was shocked. Just like Wei Qiufu, she seemed to be unable to realize what was happening. She stood in place in bewilderment and even forgot to help Wei Qiufu up.

It was obvious that Wei Yuewu was befuddled and never thought that the Madam Dowager would do something like this.

“Yuewu, come here!” The Madam Dowager waved at Wei Yuewu lovingly, but she turned a blind eye to Wei Qiufu, who was kneeling by the bed.

“Grandmother,” Wei Yuewu muttered obediently, looking as if she had not yet recovered from her shock. Then, she slowly walked over.

The Madam Dowager sat up straight and took her hand. “You have become thinner after staying in the palace for the past few days. Before entering the palace, I’ve told you to stay away from the Empress. Her Majesty doesn’t like your mother, and she definitely won’t like you. Even if she won’t do anything to you, there are many people in the palace who will drop down a stone on people who have fallen into a well.”

The Madam Dowager sighed. She sounded very sincere, and she even mentioned the Empress. Even Wei Qiufu seemed a little touched. For a moment, she couldn’t help but wipe her tears with a handkerchief.

However, she was not touched. She didn’t understand why Wei Yuewu was so damn lucky. The hairpin that irritated the Empress had nothing to do with her, but in the end, the Empress despised her. The coldness in the Empress’ eyes at that moment made Wei Qiufu have nightmares for a few days.

“Grandmother, what happened in the palace might really have nothing to do with Fourth Elder Sister. She also entered the palace for the first time. How could she do such a thing? Her Majesty’s maids discovered the Third Princess’ seven-colored clothes in Fourth Elder Sister’s room!” Wei Yuewu stretched out her hand, wanting to pull Wei Qiufu up.

Wei Yuewu knew that the Madam Dowager was just putting up a show for her, or perhaps for her father as well to see!

Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart. The Madam Dowager had really put in a lot of effort in order to clear Wei Qiufu’s suspicion. She even pretended to be sick. Of course, she was not the sole audience of the so-called show.

She did it as if she didn’t want Wei Luowen, who was waiting outside the room, to listen to their conversation, so she ordered Nanny Hong to guard the door and not let anyone in. However, the curtain

had no sound insulation whatsoever, and the Madam Dowager made quite a big commotion just now. With Wei Luowen's hearing as a general, he must have heard everything clearly.

The third branch was weak, and it was even weaker without Wei Luowen's support. So what if Wei Qiufu was outstanding?

Previously, the Madam Dowager tried to scheme against her for the sake of the second branch's Wei Yan, but now she was putting on a show for the third branch's Wei Qiufu. The Madam Dowager was really good at scheming and acting fair and righteous. She had been indifferent to her for many years, but now, she put on a disguise as if she cared about her the most.

Sure enough, the Madam Dowager was shameless enough!

Seeing that Wei Yuewu helped Wei Qiufu up in such a gentle manner, the Madam Dowager looked at Wei Yuewu lovingly. "The two of you are now the only legitimate daughters in the mansion, so you are different from the illegitimate children. No matter how capable they are, they are still illegitimate children. You are different. You are noble and are closer by blood. In the future, even if you get married, you have to support each other. Only then can you go further!"

The Madam Dowager was separating Wei Yuejiao and Wei Qiuju out of the context. This was the first time that the Madam Dowager had put Wei Yuejiao and Wei Qiuju on the same level. Her words were even more justifiable and reasonable, as if she was really an old woman who was truly entrusting the affairs before she died.

Wei Luowen, who was sitting outside, heard it clearly. A trace of tears appeared in the corner of his eyes. Thinking about it, for so many years, the Madam Dowager could be said to be very attentive to him, even though he had some resentment towards the Madam Dowager because of the matter with Rui'er back then. The mansion of Marquis Hua Yang actually treated him graciously.

However, he knew that the reason why Rui'er had become heartless to him was largely because of him. If it had not been for... Rui'er wouldn't have died not long after giving birth to Yuewu. It was difficult to restrain his sorrow. Even though he was such a tough man, at this time, he lowered his head to hide the pain in his eyes.

In fact, Wei Luowu also heard it clearly. His eyes flashed across Wei Luowen's face, and then he lowered his head quietly.

"Eldest Brother, Second Brother, what is Mother doing inside? Why did she call these two girls in alone?" Wei Luoli, Wei Qiufu's father, was the clueless one of all. He heard the loud commotion earlier, but the volume of the conversation was so low that he couldn't hear anything. He curiously looked at his two elder brothers.

Seeing that they both looked down and were deep in thought, he couldn't help but ask.

Wei Luowen raised his head. Although the corners of his eyes were red, he still looked normal. He reached out and patted his third brother on the shoulder. Compared with his second brother, this third brother was not ambitious at all and was righteous. Although everyone said that the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang's third branch was the most useless, Wei Luowen was good to Wei Luoli.

"It's nothing! Mother is teaching two girls a lesson," Wei Luowen said lightly.

Originally, Wei Luowen was also very concerned about the matter of his third brother's daughter plotting against Yuewu. That girl from the third branch tried to step on Yuewu to rise to the top. Of course, he would not support the third branch. However, when he heard his old mother's words and saw his third brother's ignorant face, he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Originally, he thought of not supporting Wei Qiufu, the legitimate daughter of the third branch, because of her nasty characteristics, but now...

At this time, the door curtain was lifted, and Nanny Hong walked out with a smile. "Lord Marquis, Second Master, Third Master, the Madam Dowager said that she is fine, and she asked you to leave. She still wants to talk to Fourth Young Lady and Sixth Young Lady and ask them about the matters in the palace."

Wei Luowen nodded and stood up. "Second Brother, Third Brother, since Mother wants to talk to the two girls, let's go back first!"

Each of them had many things to do in the outer courtyard. Now that the Madam Dowager was fine and dismissed them, it meant that she didn't want to be interrupted as she had a few words with the girls. Of course, they all stood up tactfully and asked Nanny Hong to convey their messages. Then, they left Tranquility Courtyard together.

In Tranquility Courtyard, the Madam Dowager tried to explain the situation. When she saw Wei Yuewu pull Wei Qiufu up, her face could not help but reveal a happy expression. "Both of you are magnanimous. You should have been nicer to each other since you are sisters! Qiufu, I slapped you just now because I was disappointed and really thought that you wanted to hurt Yuewu. Now that I think about it, I was wrong. How can you, a girl who just entered the palace, control the matters in the palace?"

"That's right. Speaking of which, I still have to thank Fourth Elder Sister. She told me about many things in the palace!" Wei Yuewu smiled and pulled Wei Qiufu's hand even harder. "Grandmother, you have no idea how much the Crown Prince adores Fourth Elder Sister. His Highness even invited her alone during the lantern festival."

A trace of surprise flashed through Wei Qiufu's eyes when she saw Wei Yuewu's affectionate expression. She had already understood the Madam Dowager's intentions. However, when she thought of the two sets of clothes she had given to Wei Yuewu before, she forced a smile. "Sixth Younger Sister, you're too polite. It's just that... the Crown Prince spotted me on some special occasions."

"Is it true? The Crown Prince actually treated Qiufu like that?" The Madam Dowager's face was full of excitement, and her entire spirit seemed to have been lifted.

"Yes, the Crown Prince treated Fourth Elder Sister very well. Grandmother, you may rest assured. I believe that the Empress will definitely issue an edict soon and give Fourth Elder Sister an official title." Wei Yuewu smiled.

These words not only made the Madam Dowager happy, but Wei Qiufu also lowered her head shyly. Wei Qiufu felt that she had some confidence in the matter of the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao. No matter how she looked at it, the Crown Prince treated her differently from others.

Her plan in the palace had indeed succeeded!

Feeling the swelling pain on her face, Wei Qiufu looked at Wei Yuewu with a bit of coldness in her eyes. Now was not the time to fall out with Wei Yuewu. She needed her uncle's selfless support.

Hearing that the Crown Prince was very good to Wei Qiufu, the Madam Dowager asked a few more questions with satisfaction. She was over the moon when she heard that the Crown Prince gave Wei Qiufu many presents. She reminded them a few more words before dismissing them. She didn't mention a thing about the fire in the kitchen that was caused by Wei Yuejiao's jealousy.

Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu walked out of Tranquility Courtyard with their maids. Wei Qiufu turned her slightly swollen face aside and smiled at Wei Yuewu. "Sixth Younger Sister, how about we walk together?"

"Okay." Wei Yuewu nodded lightly.

The two of them walked into the garden together and chatted for a while before Wei Qiufu finally got to the point. "Sixth Younger Sister, I really don't know what's going on with those two sets of clothes. When I saw these two sets of clothes in my wardrobe, I felt that these two sets were the most outstanding, so I gave them to you. I didn't know that these clothes were actually the Third Princess'..."

"So, are you trying to tell me that you were the victim in this matter, you didn't know anything about it at all, and someone deliberately threw the clothes over and over again at your place?" A trace of cold ridicule appeared in Wei Yuewu's eyes as she spoke bluntly.

"Sixth Younger Sister, even the Empress said that someone might be trying to harm the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. Why are you so stubborn? When I enter Crown Prince Mansion in the future, I can help you with whatever you want!" Seeing Wei Yuewu's appearance, Wei Qiufu decided not to beat around the bush.

She was very confident that Wei Yuewu would settle things peacefully. Her promise was supported by the Madam Dowager's reputation and her future reputation. No one could refuse the conditions offered by a person who was about to be doted on by the Crown Prince!

However, in the next moment, she could not help but cry out in alarm. Her entire body was pushed down, and her hand pulled tightly onto the fence on the side...