

Young Lady 441

Chapter 441 Don't Worry. She Can't Really See You

The large group of people walked into the backyard and went around the corner. However, they did not find a single person there. Jing Wenyan frowned slightly.

"Look! There is someone over there!" Her maid suddenly pointed at a half-closed door.

Jing Wenyan's maids had previously left Ming Yan at the door. So, although the maid did not see anyone now, she could still recognize the room.

"Let's go over and take a look!" Jing Wenyan suggested.

Following her suggestion, the group headed towards the door in a grandiose manner. The door was left ajar, so a maid easily pushed it open.

Seeing the scene inside the room, several young ladies covered their mouths with handkerchiefs and cried out in surprise.

On the screen, there were both men's and women's clothes.

"That... that is not His Heir-apparent. His Heir-apparent must still be receiving guests. After all, the Crown Prince is here!" One young lady exclaimed in shock.

"If he's not His Heir-apparent, who else could he be..." Instantly, this reminded the other young ladies that this is the backyard of the Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State. So, other than Yan Huaijing, how could there be another man sleeping here brazenly?

"Let's go over and take a look!"

Some of the young ladies could not wait and took their maids over to the bed. Although the bed curtains were down, one could still tell that a woman was lying in a man's arms.

“Is this the noble young lady from the State of Yan?”

“Tsk, what kind of noble young lady dares to secretly hook up with another man?”

“I say let’s bring her to His Heir-apparent of Yan so he could see what kind of woman she is!”

Overwhelmed by jealousy, these originally gentle and elegant young ladies rushed over to the bed. Some even wanted to pull the curtains.

A trace of pride flashed through Jing Wenyan’s eyes. The bigger the farce, the better. Then, she would be able to take advantage of the situation and get more information about Miss Lin who was from the State of Yan.

Of course, it would be best if the woman on the bed was Wei Yuewu. But even if it was not Wei Yuewu but Wei Qiufu, with Wei Qiufu’s status, the matter could still cause a big uproar.

“Eldest Miss Jing, what are you all doing?” Suddenly, a woman’s voice sounded from behind.

Jing Wenyan’s gaze darkened, and she spun around to look at Wei Qiufu behind them.

“Eldest Miss Jing, what are you all doing here?” By now, Wei Qiufu had already tidied up a little. There was a hint of a smile in the corner of her eyes as she slowly walked over. Ming Yan obediently followed behind her.

Wei Qiufu was just like how she usually presented herself to people.

“Fourth Miss Wei!” Jing Wenyan hurriedly greeted.

Standing next to Jing Wenyan, the maid was so scared that her face turned pale. Even if she did not see Wei Qiufu’s face clearly at that time, she could still recognize Ming Yan. Seeing that the master and

servant were fine and slowly walked in from outside, she could not help but glance at the figure on the bed. Her lips trembled.

"I was just passing by. I did not expect to encounter such a farce!" Jing Wenyan smiled bitterly.

"Eldest Miss Jing, did you bring these young ladies here on purpose? I heard that His Heir-apparent of Yan specially ordered to have this courtyard guarded. The others might not know about this, but how could you not know, Eldest Miss Jing?" Wei Qiufu sneered coldly.

Originally, with her status, Wei Qiufu was not qualified to say such harsh words to Jing Wenyan. But since she was now an appointed concubine of the Crown Prince, she could speak to Jing Wenyan like that even though Jing Wenyan was Duke of Jing's daughter.

"Fourth Miss Wei, how could you accuse me of that!" Jing Wenyan did not expect Wei Qiufu to be so direct, so she was taken aback for a moment. But immediately, she reacted with anger on her face.

As they were engaged with each other, the other young ladies gradually calmed down. They stood aside in silence and gazed at Jing Wenyan doubtfully.

It was such a coincidence that they ran into this incident today. Besides, Jing Wenyan had never mentioned that the Heir-apparent forbade anyone to come in to visit this noble young lady from the State of Yan and even asked the guards to watch the backyard. Could there be some secret in this place?

"Who is on the bed for Eldest Miss Jing to take it so seriously? Open the curtains up, and let's take a look!" Wei Qiufu was very indignant. Jing Wenyan had almost ruined her. Of course, she would not be polite to Jing Wenyan.

Getting the order, Ming Yan went over and pulled the bed curtains aside.

At the sight of the woman on the bed, the maid, who was beside Jing Wenyan, took a step back in shock and almost screamed. Fortunately, she reacted quickly by lowering her head and swallowing the cry of surprise.

Nevertheless, her hands trembled slightly as she gripped the corner of her clothes. It was the other maid who was with her earlier!

“Eldest Miss Jing, do you know who she is? And this man?” Wei Qiufu watched Ming Yan hang up the bed curtains before turning to give Jing Wenyan a cold and provocative look.

“She... she... is my maid!” Since Jing Wenyan only brought a few maids into the mansion, it was very easy to find out the identity of the maid on the bed. Therefore, rather than denying it, Jing Wenyan admitted it right away. Suddenly, her gaze turned sharp as she immediately noticed something unusual and questioned, “Who knocked her out and left her here? Who tried to plot against me?”

Even after such a big ruckus, the two on the bed were still not waking up, so it was obvious that something was wrong.

“So, she’s your maid, huh?” Wei Qiufu sneered and squinted at Jing Wenyan. “Eldest Miss Jing, do you really not know what happened?”

Naturally, Wei Qiufu was furious. If she had been the one to be seen lying together with a strange man now, even though people found out that she was framed, she would still have been given a secret death sentence by the Emperor. The royals would not allow their reputation to be tainted.

“Fourth Miss Wei, your words sound wrong. How could I possibly know why my maid was knocked unconscious here?” Being interrogated twice by Wei Qiufu, Jing Wenyan was also angered. “What exactly are you trying to say, Fourth Miss Wei? Just say it. But clearly, my maid has been framed. It seems that we’d better ask His Heir-apparent to judge this matter!”

By now, Jing Wenyan had realized what was going on. So, she could only play along and make a big deal of the matter. It was just a maid after all, and she was ready to give up the maid.

Getting the order, the maid who was by her side left with a pale face. Soon, the maid brought a guard over. He was one of the guards who had been watching the front door.

“Where is His Heir-apparent?” Jing Wenyan asked before someone else did.

“His Heir-apparent is resting in the bamboo building behind,” the guard replied lightly.

“Is Miss Lin around? If she’s around, please ask her to come and judge the situation for us. I don’t understand why Fourth Miss Wei would accuse me right after she came in here. Something happened to my maid, not her maid!” Jing Wenyan was angry.

Although the guard hesitated for a moment, he still answered, “Miss Lin... is not here either.”

“Where is Miss Lin?” Jing Wenyan asked.

“She is... with His Heir-apparent.”

“Please bring us to see His Heir-apparent and Miss Lin then. I’m afraid that we will need their help to resolve this matter today!” Jing Wenyan said righteously.

“Yeah, bring us to see them.”

“Please bring us to see His Heir-apparent!” When the guests heard that they were going to see Yan Huaijing and might meet the mysterious Miss Lin, many immediately chimed in and asked to go with the guard.

As the ruckus grew louder, the two on the bed slowly regained consciousness.

“Miss!” The maid woke up first and exclaimed in shock before grabbing a piece of clothing to cover her chest.

“Put on your clothes. We’re going to see His Heir-apparent of Yan together!” Coldly, Jing Wenyan ordered and left the room. It seemed that they had brought the farce to Yan Huaijing eventually.

The maid put on her clothes and followed Jing Wenyan to the bamboo building. The man was also awake and was escorted by another guard.

Under the former guard's lead, a large group of young ladies headed towards the bamboo building in a grandiose manner.

In front of the bamboo building, Little Dezi alone stood there.

"Little Dezi, is His Heir-apparent up there?" Jing Wenyan asked, pointing at the second floor. She was very surprised that Yan Huaijing was not receiving guests at this time but in the bamboo building.

"Yes, His Heir-apparent and Miss Lin are both upstairs. Eldest Miss Jing, why are you..." Little Dezi glanced at the large group of people in surprise.

"Something happened, and I was involved. So, I want to ask for help from His Heir-apparent to judge the matter. Otherwise, some would think that I tried to frame my own maid!" As Jing Wenyan hinted with a deeper meaning, she glanced coldly at Wei Qiufu.

"Uh... if such a large group goes up together, His Heir-apparent will be disturbed." Little Dezi was a bit in difficulty.

"There is no need for so many to go up together. I will go alone and inform His Heir-apparent."

"But... His Heir-apparent might not want to have any visitors now." Gradually, Little Dezi was in more difficulty.

"It's fine. With such a big incident happening in the mansion, if His Heir-apparent, as the master, does not interfere, I'm afraid no one else can deal with it then. Besides, there are people who doubt me. I can't continue to help His Heir-apparent receive his guests anymore!" Jing Wenyan implied in an aggrieved tone.

"Alright, then. Eldest Miss Jing, please come with me. As for the rest of the young ladies, please let them remain here. If His Heir-apparent has something to ask anyone, he will send someone down." Seeing that Jing Wenyan refused to do anything unless she saw the Heir-apparent, Little Dezi could only agree helplessly.

Since they were at the Heir-apparent's place, those young ladies didn't dare to make a ruckus anymore. They exchanged a look and nodded.

Wei Qiufu looked up at the second floor and didn't say anything.

"Your Heir-apparent, Eldest Miss Jing requests to see you." Stopping at the door upstairs, Little Dezi reported in an obedient tone.

"Let her in." A faint and elegant voice sounded. Jing Wenyan's heart fluttered slightly when she heard the voice.

Inside the bamboo building, Wei Yuewu was tightly held in the arms of Yan Huaijing. Although she buried her head in his embrace, she still felt uneasy.

Thankfully, Yan Huaijing's robe was big enough for her to hide. In fact, she was not showing much of herself.

Yan Huaijing patted her head with interest. Quietly, he was very satisfied with Wei Yuewu being this close to him. He knew that this little fox would never get close to him without being coerced. Yan Huaijing pulled on a string on the side, and a bamboo curtain fell down in front of them. Their figures were now behind the curtain.

"It's fine now. She can't really see you!" Yan Huaijing comforted her leisurely.

Seeing the bamboo curtain fall, Wei Yuewu immediately relaxed. However, her slender waist was tightly held by Yan Huaijing. Looking at his satisfied expression, she knew that she should not move around at this time. Otherwise, she could provoke the temperamental and handsome heir-apparent. To her, Yan Huaijing was never like a celestial and transcendental being.

Meanwhile, footsteps sounded lightly at the door. Jing Wenyan had collected her thoughts and slowly walked into the room.

Chapter 442 Untidiness Was More Enticing Than Stateliness

Just now, Jing Wenyan had scurried all the way here with planned movements, so there was a trace of disorder in her appearance. A strand of her beautiful hair was hanging down and pinned behind her jade-like ears. It made her pretty face even more beautiful and charming.

“Your Heir-apparent!” As soon as Jing Wenyan entered the room, she stood there with tears in her eyes. She pressed her handkerchief under her eyes which had signs of moisture. She looked really pitiful.

“My maid was knocked out and left with a strange man in a room in Miss Lin’s backyard. Someone then led me and the other few young ladies over to discover that.”

As she spoke, Wei Yuewu, who was tightly embraced in Yan Huaijing’s arms, pushed away his wide sleeves and poked her face out from behind.

Today, Jing Wenyan was dressing up differently from usual. In the past, she dressed meticulously and looked stately and elegant. But today, she had an indescribable charm and sensuality.

She was already gorgeous. Coupled with her carefully traced eyebrows and the right amount of make-up, she not only did not look bad with the slight untidiness, but she even gave off the laziness of a beauty who just woke up in spring. Her hair got slightly messy since she came over in a hurry.

Undoubtedly, her look now was very enticing. It was even more enticing than her usual stately appearance.

Apparently, Jing Wenyan had planned to show Yan Huaijing the other side of her.

“Well, you should have kept a close eye on your maid. Anyway, could she have knocked herself out?” Yan Huaijing picked up the glass before him on the table and took a sip while stroking Wei Yuewu’s hair with the other hand.

Although his words were gentle, the meaning behind them was extremely embarrassing.

He was hinting that Jing Wenyan had self-directed and acted in such a farce.

Wei Yuewu glanced at him sideways. Was this really the gentle and polite Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State? How could he say such hurtful words with indifference?

Meanwhile, Jing Wenyan's gaze shifted from Wei Yuewu, who was behind the curtain, to Yan Huaijing's arms that were holding Wei Yuewu tightly. Her eyes flashed with a trace of darkness before she continued rather awkwardly, "Your Heir-apparent, how could I let something bad happen to my maid? With such a farce occurring at this time, even though my maid is to blame, I will inevitably be criticized as her master!"

"Your Heir-apparent, I... I didn't expect such a thing to happen!" Jing Wenyan protested with a grievance. There were even tears in the corners of her eyes. With a weak and delicate look, a stunning beauty like her would definitely arouse pity.

"Fine. What exactly happened?" Yan Huaijing asked lightly as if he did not notice the aggrieved tears or the amorous look in the beautiful Jing Wenyan's eyes.

Suddenly, Wei Yuewu felt sorry for Jing Wenyan.

Although Jing Wenyan was indeed a stunning beauty, she had no advantage in front of the handsome and enchanting heir-apparent in terms of appearance.

Yan Huaijing, used to his own handsomeness, must be quite indifferent to good looks.

"Your Heir-apparent, we don't know the identity of the man. He sneaked into the Duke of Yan State Mansion's courtyard and somehow ended up in Miss Lin's courtyard. After that, he claimed that he was knocked unconscious." When they were walking over, Yan Huaijing's guard had already questioned the man's identity.

It turned out that the man was a loafer. He came uninvited after discovering that there was a banquet in the Duke of Yan State Mansion with many guests coming and going. He was only here for the food. When he wanted to leave, he couldn't find his way back to the front yard and was lost in the backyard before he was knocked out.

“What about your maid?” Yan Huaijing asked indifferently and glanced at Jing Wenyan, who was outside the curtain.

“I... I don’t know what happened to her. I asked her to help receive the guests, and then... she was somehow also knocked unconscious... When she woke up, she was in disheveled clothes with that man.”

As Jing Wenyan stated this, she gazed at Yan Huaijing with tears and grievance. A melancholy beauty was the most moving, especially coupled with her delicate look and parting rosy lips.

Wei Yuewu couldn’t help but sigh. Jing Wenyan was indeed extremely beautiful. If the cunning and handsome Yan Huaijing had been an ordinary man, he would definitely have been captivated now.

Even though Wei Yuewu had been in contact with Jing Wenyan for a while, today was her first time seeing the latter with such an appearance.

There was a seducing aura exuding from Jing Wenyan, which Wei Yuewu found difficult to believe.

As Wei Yuewu had expected, Yan Huaijing remained unmoved. There was a trace of a cold glint in his lazy eyes. “Just say it. Why did you lead such a large group of people here?”

“Your Heir-apparent, since the incident took place in your mansion and Miss Lin’s courtyard... shouldn’t you be the one to judge the matter?” When Jing Wenyan asked this, she felt a slight hint of guilt. After all, she did not intend to scheme against her maid. However, due to the sudden nature of the event, she could only play along with it now.

Even though she seemed to be wronged, she couldn’t play the role of a bystander in assisting Yan Huaijing to deal with the matter like in the past.

“I should be the one to judge the matter? Well, I’d say marry your maid to that man!” Yan Huaijing decided casually. Even Wei Yuewu was shocked by his words. It seemed that Yan Huaijing was rather irresponsible because the status of Jing Wenyan’s personal maid was incomparable to even higher than that of a young lady from a common aristocratic family.

How could Jing Wenyan's maid marry a loafer just like that?

"Your Heir-apparent... that... that man has a wife." Jing Wenyan was utterly aggrieved.

"Well, she can be his concubine then!" There was still a laziness to Yan Huaijing's answer. It was obvious that he did not take the matter seriously. "It's just a maid. The mansion of Duke of Jing couldn't possibly be reluctant to give away a maid, could it? How do you like it if I send you a few more maids to compensate for your loss after you give her away?"

Yan Huaijing's words sounded insincere. After he finished speaking, he even sent a light flick on Wei Yuewu's cheeks intentionally and scared Wei Yuewu into hurriedly closing her round eyes.

"Miss Lin and I still have things to do. Eldest Miss Jing, if you have nothing else, please leave. It's just a maid. When the banquet ends, I'll send ten maids to the mansion of Duke of Jing."

One for ten. It seemed that Jing Wenyan got a great deal out of it. However, the truth was, how could one of her most trusted maids be exchanged for ten random servants?

Wei Yuewu pulled away Yan Huaijing's mischievous hand and gave him a hard glare. She was secretly observing Jing Wenyan just now. But he interrupted her by deliberately obstructing her vision.

"Your Heir-apparent, the incident took place in Miss Lin's courtyard, although Miss Lin happened to be away. Now, it is just a maid who suffered. But, what if Miss Lin is the next victim? Are you going to deal with it like this too?" Jing Wenyan couldn't suppress her annoyance. She bit her lips and couldn't help but glare at Wei Yuewu with hatred. Her voice was full of unspeakable agitation.

This kind of emotion in Jing Wenyan was never seen before.

"Next time, if it's Miss Lin's maid or Miss Lin herself, would you also give them away so casually?"

As her body trembled slightly, Jing Wenyan almost lost control of herself and spoke out loud. Her voice even carried an uncontrollable emotion.

“Who dares to lay a finger on her? Just try!” Yan Huaijing’s voice became icy. His handsome lips curved into a beautiful coldness. Even through the curtain, Jing Wenyan could feel the ruthlessness in his words. In fact, he had dropped his usual gentleness and elegance just like that.

And he did it because of Miss Lin who used to be obscure!

Jing Wenyan was overcome by a great sense of loss. Her lips trembled, and her tears fell. Almost uncontrollably, she asked, “Your Heir-apparent, why? Why are my servants and I so insignificant to you whereas Miss Lin and her people are important? We grew up together. After all these years, shouldn’t we at least be friends? What did I do wrong? I can’t help being Duke of Jing’s daughter. Is it fair for you to treat me like this?”

Her body shook violently as tears streamed down her face. There was no more pretension. “Yan Huaijing, you promised to marry me when we were little, so I waited. But now, you claim that you’re already engaged. Yet, I have never met your fiancée, the so-called Miss Lin, after I’ve visited the State of Yan so many times. So, who is she?”

The room became very quiet. It was so quiet that only the sound of wind blowing over the bamboo forest could be heard. Wei Yuewu looked up and glanced at Yan Huaijing’s indifferent and somewhat lazy expression. She couldn’t help but sigh in her heart.

Originally, Wei Yuewu had nothing to do with the relationship between Jing Wenyan and Yan Huaijing. But now, she had no choice but to be “Miss Lin”.

In the face of Jing Wenyan’s intense and rude inquiry, Wei Yuewu could only shake her head. While scheming against her, Jing Wenyan forgot the fact that this was Yan Huaijing’s mansion. For the all-powerful Yan Huaijing, it was easy to find out about what happened in his mansion.

Jing Wenyan had failed in her scheme and positioned herself as a victim. Now, because of Yan Huaijing’s heartless words, she even lost her composure. Even though there were some genuine feelings in her words just now, due to her current state, the credibility of her feelings had been damaged.

One would easily question the authenticity of her words.

It seemed that Jing Wenyan had really lost her composure today.

“Are you done?” Yan Huaijing picked up the wine glass at hand and took a sip. Then, he slowly placed it back on the table and continued indifferently, “If you are done, please leave. It’s just a servant. You have plenty of them. As for the promise, how credible are the words of children? You are Duke of Jing’s daughter. If people see you like this, I’m afraid that the Crown Prince won’t be happy!”

Yan Huaijing’s words were ruthless and hinted at Jing Wenyan’s most secretive thoughts. In fact, he had mercilessly exposed her scheme.

As a result, Jing Wenyan’s face turned white. Teardrops rolled down her face one by one. Finally, she cried out in grief and indignation, covering her face with a handkerchief, and staggered to leave.

“If you want the Crown Prince to know about this, continue to leave like this then!” Yan Huaijing’s tone was freezing and without a trace of emotion.

Instantly, Jing Wenyan, who had approached the door, stopped and regained her wit. She gritted her teeth and wiped her tears with the handkerchief. Even though she had lost Yan Huaijing, she still had the Crown Prince and could still compete with other women.

She turned back to glance at the blurry figure behind the bamboo curtain. A trace of viciousness flashed across her gaze as she swore to trample Miss Lin with her feet one day.

Chapter 443 The Title of Fiancee

After Jing Wenyan had left, Wei Yuwu asked in surprise, “She... wants to marry into the Crown Prince Mansion?”

She pushed Yan Huaijing slightly, but he was not bothered to answer still. Instead, he leaned over to her and had no intention of moving away. Wei Yuwu was so annoyed that she gritted her teeth.

“Yeah, she wants to be the future Empress!” Lazily, Yan Huaijing closed his handsome eyes. His voice sounded idle and gentle.

"But... didn't she want to choose a husband before? Many young men from aristocratic families came that day!" Wei Yuewu asked as she pushed him away.

However, the heir-apparent did not seem to have any intention of getting up. With a playful expression, he took a glance at Wei Yuewu. "You're not telling me that you believed her, are you?"

"Of course, I didn't believe her!" Wei Yuewu replied honestly. Since she could not hide it from the cunning Yan Huaijing, she did not feel that there was a need to lie.

"Why?" Yan Huaijing opened his eyes and raised his eyebrows in amusement.

"Your Heir-apparent, can you move away a little from me?" With his weight on her, she couldn't breathe well and had no choice but to solve the imminent problem first.

"Why? You are my fiancée, Miss Lin!" Yan Huaijing looked as if it was a matter of course. His tall and straight body was still leaning on Wei Yuewu.

"Your Heir-apparent, I am not your fiancée!" Wei Yuewu retorted.

"Oh, you aren't? Cool. Jing Wenyan should still be downstairs. I'll tell her to come up and see whether you are my fiancée, Miss Lin." Suddenly, Yan Huaijing laughed as if he was not surprised by her words, and he was about to stand up.

Seeing that, Wei Yuewu grabbed him and pulled him back to the bed. "You are right. I am Miss Lin!"

"My fiancée?" Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, your fiancée," Wei Yuewu answered with gritted teeth.

Seeing the respect on Wei Yuewu's face and the aggrieved look in her eyes, Yan Huaijing playfully stroked her hair and said slowly, "Since you said so, I will have to accept it then!"

“And since you are my fiancée, it shouldn’t be a problem for me to lean on you, right?” Saying so, Yan Huaijing leaned over again. Fortunately, this time, he was not putting all his weight on her, which would make her difficult to even speak.

“Your Heir-apparent, how did she know that the Crown Prince would definitely choose her over all the other young ladies?” Wei Yuewu decided not to beat around the bush and asked the question on her mind.

“Well, the Duke of Jing has always been the Emperor’s most trusted man. It is not difficult to know about the palm reading issue.” Yan Huaijing turned to look at Wei Yuewu’s delicate and charming face and suddenly smiled.

After the shock, Wei Yuewu asked, “So, Jing Wenyan wants to use palm reading in her favor?” This was the only chance for Jing Wenyan to marry into the Crown Prince Mansion.

It was also the only opportunity for her to marry into the Crown Prince Mansion with the least objection.

Even if her father, the Duke of Jin, had lost State of Jing, she was still an aristocratic family’s legitimate daughter. However, if she married the Crown Prince, she would be criticized for sure. Even the Empress would not like it. After all, a Crown Princess with a powerful family background could be a great help to the Crown Prince.

So, even if Jing Wenyan managed to marry into the Crown Prince Mansion with her current status, she would still end up in a bad state because her family was powerless.

However, her situation would be different with those rumors of her having the innate phoenix fate. In that case, she was destined. No one could change fate or criticize it, or they would be disrespectful to destiny.

“But, doesn’t Master Fenghe get to decide the results of palm reading?” Wei Yuewu still had her doubts, even though she could tell that Jing Wenyan was very ambitious.

“So what? Master Fenghe works for the royal family. Since he has been socially engaged, he is at the service of others. If the Crown Prince wants him to announce that Jing Wenyan possesses the destiny of a phoenix fate, do you think Master Fenghe will object?” Yan Huaijing was satisfied to see that Wei Yuewu grew suspicious of Master Fenghe.

As he had expected, his little fox was smart. She figured out the key to the matter after some thinking.

“So, the Crown Prince...” Suddenly, Wei Yuewu was shocked and widened her eyes.

“It’s not hard to guess what the Crown Prince is thinking. That day, when Jing Wenyan saw that something had happened to Fourth Princess’ carriage, she asked the Crown Prince for help. Later, Jing Wenyan entered the palace, and the always arrogant Fourth Princess did not vent her anger on Jing Wenyan.” Yan Huaijing smiled. His eyes were glittering with pleasure.

“So, the Crown Prince actually inclines to marry Jing Wenyan?” Wei Yuewu took a guess.

“Yeah. If he fails to get the phoenix-fate woman, the Crown Prince’s status will be unstable too. The two can ensure a win-win situation by getting married,” Yan Huaijing responded meaningfully.

Hearing his words, Wei Yuewu fell into deep thought. Originally, she wouldn’t care about the Crown Prince. But because of the note that Mother had left behind, she subconsciously started to pay attention to the Crown Prince. For some reason, she did not want the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao and Jing Wenyan to be together.

Clearly, Jing Wenyan was in love with Yan Huaijing. However, since Yan Huaijing did not intend to marry her, she turned to the Crown Prince. Of course, she was interested in the Crown Prince’s status.

“What? Are you worrying about the Crown Prince?” Yan Huaijing raised his voice and laughed warmly.

“No! It’s just that Jing Wenyan used to treat me quite alright in the past...” Wei Yuewu said, trying to deny his claim.

“Quite alright? She had the intention of destroying you this time!” As Yan Huaijing pointed that out, his eyes turned cold. Jing Wenyan must have underestimated him. What kind of a useless master would he be if he weren’t even able to take care of the affairs in his own mansion?

“I won’t fall for it!” Wei Yuewu stated with a bit of pride.

"I won't let you fall for it either!" His words were very soft, so soft that Wei Yuewu almost thought that she was hearing things. Nonetheless, she knew that she wasn't hallucinating. As her heart beat wildly, she hurriedly lowered her head to hide the panic in her eyes. As if her heart was stuffed with a ball of cotton, she gasped for breath.

Just then, the words fell into Wei Yuewu's ears lightly. "Yuewu, are you willing to be my wife?"

It was as if something had struck her heart and then spread to her limbs. It was a feeling that she had never experienced in the past decade. She felt breathless.

She took a deep breath and told herself that the handsome man in front of her was the powerful Heir-apparent of the Duke of Yan State. In the future, he might compete with the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao. No one knew what the future held for Yan Huaijing.

The path he took was certainly dangerous, just like himself.

As for the throbbing of her heart, she tried to persuade herself that anyone would be flattered when Yan Huaijing said that to them.

Suppressing the panic in her heart, Wei Yuewu gently reminded him, "Your Heir-apparent, the Third Princess and Fourth Princess will be here soon."

The Heiress-apparent could only be a princess. It had nothing to do with her.

"So what?" Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows. There was a faint gentleness in his upturned eyes as he spoke in a disapproving manner.

"Your Heir-apparent, shouldn't you meet the two princesses?" Wei Yuewu asked in surprise, wondering whether Yan Huaijing was really here to marry a princess.

“How about you help me take a look, Yuewu?” Yan Huaijing was not bothered by Wei Yuewu’s avoidance. Instead, he slowly picked up the wine glass by his hand, took a sip, and placed it close to Wei Yuewu’s light cherry lips. “Take a sip. It’s good!”

Shaking her head, Wei Yuewu refused. “Nah, I don’t drink.”

However, Yan Huaijing did not give up and continued to keep the goblet next to her lips. His gaze was gentle when he coaxed her. “Try it!”

Having no choice, Wei Yuewu parted her lips. Yan Huaijing tilted the glass slightly for the dark red liquid to flow into her mouth.

To her surprise, the taste was not as bitter as she had imagined. In fact, it had a rich fragrance and a sweet taste. It gave her an endless aftertaste. She could not help but lick the corner of her lips. Then, she noticed that Yan Huaijing was gazing at her intently. Her face turned red, and she lowered her head to hide it.

“Your Heir-apparent, are you really not going to meet the Third Princess and Fourth Princess?”

“Why should I meet them? I believe they would be happier to see Jing Wenyan instead.” Yan Huaijing withdrew his gaze and took a sip from the glass at the same spot where Wei Yuewu drank.

When Wei Yuewu noticed that, her delicate face turned red, and she got inexplicably annoyed.

“Your Heir-apparent, shouldn’t you be entertaining the Crown Prince? Drinking here alone is not the right way to treat your guests,” Wei Yuewu commented with a blushing look.

“I’ll go in a bit. It’s not the time yet. The bamboo building today is quite busy!” There was a glistening look in Yan Huaijing’s long and narrow eyes, and the corners of his handsome lips were slightly curved with a hint of a good mood.

One could easily tell the sincerity of the smile in his eyes.

“Because of my Fourth Elder Sister?” Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes. Immediately, she understood something and looked up at Yan Huaijing.

“Yes, your Fourth Elder Sister is also interested in becoming the Crown Princess.” After Yan Huaijing put down the wine glass in his hand, he leaned back lazily and pulled Wei Yuewu closer. “Jing Wenyan isn’t the only one who is curious about you, Miss Lin. It seems that the Crown Prince is even more curious about you.”

Hearing that, Wei Yuewu went silent for a while. The main reason why Jing Wenyan set her up in the so-called courtyard of Miss Lin was to find out the news of “Miss Lin”. Wei Yuewu had appeared twice in the palace with Yan Huaijing. However, she was covered perfectly every time. So, the Crown Prince probably was not the only one who was curious about her.

Perhaps everyone was curious to know her identity now. Whether it was Jing Wenyan or Wei Qiufu, they all wanted to use this to curry favor with Wen Tianyao. Now that Jing Wenyan had left in failure, the next one to try to find out about her identity would be the equally ambitious Fourth Elder Sister, Wei Qiufu.

Although Jing Wenyan’s scheme did not cause any damage to Wei Qiufu, Wei Qiufu was not someone who would accept being schemed in silence. She might not be at odds with Jing Wenyan now, but she certainly had a reason to find out the identity of “Miss Lin” too.

“Let’s see how long it will take your Fourth Elder Sister before she requests to see me,” Yan Huaijing remarked in a clear and mocking tone with a smirk, to which Wei Yuewu was speechless again. How could no one see the true face of this cunning but enchanting heir-apparent?

Just then, Little Dezi’s voice came from downstairs. “Your Heir-apparent, Fourth Miss Wei requests an audience with you!”

Chapter 444 Tu Jiulin’s Case

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“I’m not free,” Yan Huaijing answered coldly after thinking for a second.

"Yes, Your Heir-apparent." Little Dezi turned to Wei Qiufu behind him and apologized, "Fourth Miss Wei, I'm sorry. The heir-apparent is not free now."

"But, Sixth Younger Sister is missing. What should I do?" Wei Qiufu looked anxious.

"Fourth Miss Wei, why don't you look for Sixth Miss Wei where she was last seen?" Little Dezi suggested calmly.

"But, it has been quite a while since she was last seen. Besides, Miss Lin's courtyard is where Eldest Miss Jing's maid had an incident. If Sixth Younger Sister was also knocked unconscious, I... I'll be blamed by Eldest Uncle!"

Saying so, Wei Qiufu wept her tears with a handkerchief.

Earlier, Jing Wenyan came down weeping and took a few young ladies with her when she left. However, there were still a few young ladies wandering under the bamboo building. Now, seeing Wei Qiufu suddenly cry, a young lady went over and asked with concern, "What happened, Fourth Miss Wei?"

"Well... Sixth Younger Sister is missing. I last saw her in the courtyard where the incident happened." Wei Qiufu cried even more.

"Which courtyard? The one that Miss Lin used to stay in? Ah... I hope she's alright," someone said worriedly.

"Could she... just like Eldest Miss Jing's maid..." Another person speculated.

Hearing the malicious guesses made by the young ladies toward Wei Yuewu, Wei Qiufu was extremely pleased in secret. Just now, she followed Jing Wenyan all the way here, intending to prevent Jing Wenyan from getting the upper hand. However, Jing Wenyan came down with red eyes. It was obvious that she didn't get what she wanted. Somehow, Wei Qiufu suddenly thought of Wei Yuewu.

Before the incident, Wei Yuewu had agreed to wait for Wei Qiufu outside the courtyard. But, when Wei Qiufu followed the crowd out, Wei Yuewu was already gone.

The bamboo building was not big, and the commotion downstairs was loud. Slowly, Wei Yuewu's face turned cold. She realized that Wei Qiufu was seizing the chance to ruin her reputation.

"Do you want me to help you?" Yan Huaijing asked, staring at Wei Yuewu's angry puffy face with interest.

"No!" She declined determinedly.

Raising his eyebrows, Yan Huaijing asked with interest, "Does this mean you have a way?"

"Your Heir-apparent, is there any other exit in this bamboo building for me to go downstairs?" Wei Yuewu looked at Yan Huaijing expectantly.

"What do you think, Yuewu?" Yan Huaijing replied lazily.

"There must be!"

A wily hare would secure safety with three exits to its burrow, let alone Yan Huaijing, who was menacing and cunning.

At the sight of Wei Yuewu's extremely serious and certain expression, Yan Huaijing couldn't help but laugh and get up, holding her tiny waist. "Yeah, there is another exit. But if you go out now and the Crown Prince finds no Miss Lin who interests him, he'll suspect that there is something special about my bamboo building."

"I don't wanna see it then," Wei Yuewu stated firmly. Knowing the danger of crossing Yan Huaijing's line from the first time meeting him, she had no intention to spy on him.

Seeing that Yan Huaijing was still standing and seemed to want to take her to see something, Wei Yuewu pulled his sleeve and sat down. "Your Heir-apparent, can I go down and drive Fourth Elder Sister away?"

Of course, she couldn't allow Wei Qiufu to ruin her reputation because the reputation of a noble young lady was fragile. Sometimes, it could be destroyed with just a little rumor.

"Sure. Actually, I can help you!" Yan Huaijing replied smilingly.

"Your Heir-apparent, you sure know how to joke. How could I trouble you with such a small matter?" Wei Yuewu said flatteringly, to which Yan Huaijing was very satisfied and stopped insisting on helping her. Instead, he leaned back and waved his hand, indicating that she could leave as she pleased.

He looked like he was ready for a good show.

However, Wei Yuewu did not move and requested very sincerely, "I want Jin Ling!"

Of course, it was inconvenient for her to show her face at this time since Yan Huaijing claimed that the Crown Prince would come later. Right now, she was supposed to be "Miss Lin" from the State of Yan. If people found out that she was dressed the same as Miss Lin, it would be troublesome.

With his lips curled, Yan Huaijing nodded gently and clapped his hands three times. A guard came in, bowed his head, and greeted respectfully, "Your Heir-apparent."

When Wei Yuewu heard the guard's voice, she was stunned for a moment and looked at the guard in surprise. "Jin Ling?"

"Miss, it's me!" Jin Ling looked up at Wei Yuewu and beamed.

"Why are you..."

"His Heir-apparent asked Little Dezi to give me these clothes to change into. He was worried that it'll be inconvenient for me to come up if Miss needs me," Jin Ling explained with a smile.

On the side, Yan Huaijing narrowed his eyes and gazed at Wei Yuewu with interest. He just smiled and commented nothing.

“Go outside, change your clothes, and come back to take Wei Qiufu away with you. Tell her that I’ve been looking for her and ask why she disappeared after she entered Miss Lin’s courtyard. She was in there for long, so I grew impatient and went away to take a stroll.” As Wei Yuewu instructed, she raised her watery eyes.

“Yes, Miss!” Jin Ling took the order and left.

“Fourth Young Lady from your family is quite ambitious. She and Jing Wenyan are a perfect match. Now, I wonder who is more skilled and will win over the Crown Prince’s favor!” Yan Huaijing remarked leisurely.

“Don’t you think that Eldest Miss Jing has a higher chance of winning?” Wei Yuewu asked curiously.

Whether it was in terms of status or appearance, Jing Wenyan had a great advantage. So, no matter how Wei Yuewu compared the two, she felt that Jing Wenyan was much more likely to win than Wei Qiufu.

“Not anyone can be the Crown Princess. It was obvious that the Crown Prince treats your Fourth Elder Sister differently.” There seemed to be a hidden meaning in Yan Huaijing’s words.

Wei Yuewu agreed with him. The Crown Prince did treat Wei Qiufu differently, and Wei Yuewu wondered why.

Suddenly remembering her doubt, Wei Yuewu put aside the matter of Wei Qiufu and asked directly, “Your Heir-apparent, do you know Tu Jiulin?”

“Tu Jiulin was once a legitimate descendant of the Tu family. His father was Grand Preceptor Tu’s cousin. Originally, his lineage was supposed to take over the Tu Family’s power. However, when he was young, there was an incident where his parents went on a leisure trip and encountered bandits on the way. His parents were killed by the bandits, so his lineage took a downturn thereafter. Hence, the family’s power was taken over by Grand Preceptor Tu.”

Yan Huaijing picked up the wine glass on the table and poured himself another glass. He then glanced at Wei Yuewu with his handsome eyes. Without asking why Wei Yuewu mentioned Tu Jiulin, he directly gave Wei Yuewu the answer she wanted.

Wei Yuewu's heart skipped a beat as she asked in surprise, "Did the incident... has nothing to do with Grand Preceptor Tu?"

No matter how one looked at it, Grand Preceptor Tu's lineage would be the one to benefit from the incident. It was almost impossible for a side branch of a prominent aristocratic family to change its status to become the main lineage. For centuries-old aristocratic families, reputation was everything. And even if a side branch was talented, it could never be compared with the main lineage. Of course, there was also the concept of sub-lineage. But if a family was split up, the overall strength of the aristocratic family would be significantly weakened.

Therefore, large aristocratic families never divided themselves into sub-lineages.

"Yeah, there was no evidence pointing that the incident had something to do with Grand Preceptor Tu." Yan Huaijing was not surprised by Wei Yuewu's sensitivity. His little fox had never really been a well-protected young lady who knew nothing.

"Did Tu Jiulin, I mean Lord Tu, not suspect anything?" Wei Yuewu raised her gaze and looked at Yan Huaijing curiously.

"With Grand Preceptor Tu's current strength, how can he be easily overthrown by Tu Jiulin's suspicion? Even though Tu Jiulin holds a position in the court and is very trusted by the Emperor, Grand Preceptor Tu is the father of Empress Tu and Zhaoyi Tu, as well as the maternal grandfather of the Crown Prince." After Yan Huaijing said that, he cast a gentle smile at Wei Yuewu, elegantly picked up the wine glass, and took another sip.

In other words, without evidence or irrefutable proof, it was impossible to bring down Grand Preceptor Tu. Besides, even if there was evidence, it might still be difficult.

With Grand Preceptor Tu's current position, as long as the Crown Prince's status was stable, no one would be foolish enough to cause trouble for Grand Preceptor Tu. Although he was considered semi-retired now, Wei Yuewu heard that there was still a constant stream of visitors at his doorstep.

“Back then, Tu Jiulin was still very young. It could be considered that Grand Preceptor Tu raised him. Oh, speaking of his younger days, his younger sister disappeared around that time.”

“His sister disappeared?”

“Yes, it was said that his sister was on the way to their maternal grandfather’s house when she encountered robbers. None of the robbers and his sister were found, so she went missing just like that,” Yan Huaijing recounted lightly.

“I have a plate for you to take a look at later. It is said that the flower-shaped pastry on it has been seen at your household before.” Some dots had already formed a thread in Wei Yuewu’s mind, although they were slowly connecting together. However, there were still some points that remained questionable, and she couldn’t sort them out at the moment. Some evidence was needed to prove them.

“Well, you can give it to Jin Ling for Lin Fang to see. He has the answer!” Yan Huaijing curled his lips slightly. Elegance and calmness were seen in his delicate and sculpture-like facial features.

At the sight of his good looks, Wei Yuewu couldn’t help but sigh at how much the heavens favored some. Yan Huaijing was indeed charming. He always exuded a gentle and elegant charm that was pleasing to the eye. It was no wonder that both the Third Princess and Fourth Princess were fond of him. The battle between the two princesses was very obvious.

“Who exactly is Young Master Lin to Miss Lin though?” At the mention of Lin Fang, Wei Yuewu thought of something. Today, everyone was calling her “Miss Lin”.

“Of course, Lin Fang is Miss Lin’s cousin. The Lin family has always been wealthy and influential. In the State of Yan, they are considered one of the most prominent among the aristocratic families. By the way, when Lin Fang was younger, he also had a cousin sister who went missing,” Yan Huaijing hinted when Wei Yuewu finally came to the topic.

After thinking for a while, Wei Yuewu said, “So, Miss Lin is the missing cousin sister of Lin Fang. Even though Eldest Miss Jing is familiar with the State of Yan, she still can’t find Miss Lin, huh?”

"Take a guess!" Yan Huaijing smiled gently.

Helplessly, Wei Yuewu rubbed her forehead. "Could you give me a hint?"

She was not familiar with the State of Yan. So, how could she be able to understand Yan Huaijing's thoughts?

"You're half right! Anyway, since you're Miss Lin now, I'll get Lin Fang to give you a genealogy of the Lin family later. So, you can get familiar with it!" Yan Huaijing replied casually.

"Is it necessary?" Wei Yuewu was surprised.

"Of course!" Yan Huaijing sounded confident.

"Why?" Just then, Wei Qiufu's sharp voice suddenly came from downstairs. The peacefulness of the bamboo forest was interrupted.

Chapter 445 Your Highness, I Have Someone to Marry

Jin Ling was back.

Wei Yuewu picked up her skirt and went near the window to listen to the movements downstairs.

"Fourth Young Lady, our Miss has been looking for you all this time. You were in the courtyard for so long that our Miss couldn't wait any longer. She thought you were having a good chat with Miss Lin, so she left," Jin Ling imparted in a composed manner while staring at Wei Qiufu whose face had darkened in anger.

While Wei Qiufu was at a loss for words, her face turned pale. Under the crowd's suspicious gaze, she wanted to shut Jin Ling's mouth up.

"I... I came out of the courtyard a long time ago, but I didn't see your Miss. I waited nearby. It was only when Eldest Miss Jing entered the courtyard that I followed into the courtyard again." Wei Qiufu had no choice but to explain.

Previously, she had claimed that she followed Jing Wenyan into the courtyard. But now, Jin Ling mentioned that she entered the courtyard earlier than Jing Wenyan. Jing Wenyan's maid was set up by someone. Before this, no one had been able to guess who it was. But, if Wei Qiufu had entered the courtyard earlier, then she was most likely to be the one setting up the maid.

At the thought of that, the young ladies looked at Wei Qiufu with doubt.

If Wei Qiufu had indeed entered that courtyard early on, then her possibility of being the suspect was really great.

Jin Ling did not argue with Wei Qiufu but asked with a smile, "Oh, Fourth Young Lady, so you had left early. Did you not go through the back door? Miss had been waiting at the back door all the time."

Seeing that Jin Ling was not pressing for more, Wei Qiufu breathed a sigh of relief and followed Jin Ling's words. "Well, I was walking around and did not recognize the way. When I saw a door, I came out. Then, I ran into Eldest Miss Jing."

Meekly, Jin Ling agreed with Wei Qiufu. "Ah, it turns out that you came out the wrong door, so you missed Miss. In this case, would you like to go meet Miss now?"

"Sure. Let's go." Sensing the suspicion in the eyes of the surrounding young ladies, Wei Qiufu felt a little embarrassed. Of course, she wouldn't want to stay any longer.

"Fourth Young Lady, please come with me. Miss is waiting in front." Jin Ling led the way with a smile.

Wei Qiufu took Ming Yan with her and left.

There were only a few young ladies and guards left now. They exchanged a few awkward glances. Those young ladies came from noble families and knew how to maintain their good images. Although they really wanted to see Yan Huaijing, they understood that if they continued to stay, they would be criticized. Besides, it was obvious that the heir-apparent upstairs had no interest in seeing them.

Thus, one by one, they scattered like birds, each leaving with their maids.

It was at this time that Wen Tianyao arrived with his eunuch.

A guard had long spotted Wen Tianyao from afar and urgently went upstairs to report.

“Invite the Crown Prince to come upstairs!” Yan Huaijing smiled faintly and put down the wine glass in his hand. Then, he took out a veiled hat from the bottom of the table and handed it to the flustered Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu wasn’t surprised at the preparations done by Yan Huaijing. She silently took the hat and wore it.

It seemed that Yan Huaijing had expected the Crown Prince’s visit.

The veil of the veiled hat was very long. It almost covered her entire petite figure. Behind the light blue veil, which was not transparent like a white one, Wei Yuewu was perfectly disguised. No one would be able to see the color of her clothes.

“Come, let’s greet the Crown Prince,” Yan Huaijing said with a smile, reaching out to hold Wei Yuewu’s slender waist. They went downstairs and came to the stairs.

Wen Tianyao only brought a eunuch with him.

“Please come in, Your Highness!” Yan Huaijing greeted Wen Tianyao. With Yan Huaijing’s arms around her waist, Wei Yuewu bowed slightly as well. It could be considered a salute.

Behind the veil, she raised her watery eyes slightly and could tell that Wen Tianyao’s expression was grim. He was a guest at the Duke of Yan State Mansion, but the host left without notice. Of course, he wouldn’t be happy.

With a cold face, Wen Tianyao followed Yan Huaijing up the bamboo building. Little Dezi had already come in to tidy the place and set a small tea table on the bed. Yan Huaijing invited Wen Tianyao to sit, whereas Wei Yuewu sat down at Yan Huaijing's side.

"Heir-apparent of Yan, was there something wrong just now?" Wen Tianyao asked with an unfriendly expression. If Yan Huaijing left for no reason, it would be disrespectful to the royal family. Wen Tianyao would have a reason to be angry at him.

"Your Highness, please forgive me. Yuewu isn't feeling well. She suddenly fell ill, and there are people spying on her from time to time in the backyard. Hence, I brought her here so she could have a quiet rest." Curling his lips, Yan Huaijing then pulled Wei Yuewu into his arms.

Wei Yuewu hurriedly leaned her entire body on him, appearing weak and tired.

To be fair, Yan Huaijing's excuse wasn't very solid. But since he had repeatedly expressed Miss Lin's specialness before, Wen Tianyao couldn't say anything but just studied Wei Yuewu.

With the long veil as a cover, Wei Yuewu's facial features were almost indiscernible. Wen Tianyao could only vaguely tell that she was a good-looking young woman. He had inquired Jing Wenyan about Miss Lin before and learned that there was only one prominent aristocratic family with the surname Lin in the State of Yan. However, none of the Lin family's young ladies looked like this Miss Lin who was in front of him.

Moreover, no one had ever heard that Yan Huaijing had an engagement with the daughter of the Lin family from the State of Yan.

"Oh, what kind of illness does Miss Lin have? Perhaps I can ask an imperial doctor in the palace to take a look at Miss Lin later," Wen Tianyao said with a poker face.

Smilingly, Yan Huaijing declined Wen Tianyao's offer, reaching out to stroke Wei Yuewu's hair lovingly. "Thank you for your concern, Your Highness. It's not a big deal. It's just an old tickle. Yuewu has had it since little. Because of it, she's afraid of strangers and prefers peace and quiet."

"She's had it since childhood?" Wen Tianyao frowned. The young ladies of aristocratic families were well-protected. How could any of them get an illness since childhood?

"Well, Yuewu went through some hardships when she was a child. After she was found, her family was afraid that she would be disturbed, so she hardly met any strangers. Seeing so many strangers suddenly in the mansion today, not to mention that many came to spy on her, she was scared. So, her old tickle returns," Yan Huaijing explained, smiling.

At this time, Little Dezi made two cups of tea from downstairs and came up to serve the tea. Then, he respectfully retreated to the side.

Wen Tianyao received the tea and took a sip. "From the looks of it now, Miss Lin should be fine. Let's go back. Otherwise, it will be troublesome when my sisters come later and can't find you. Fourth Younger Sister's temper has always been bad."

There seemed to be a bit of a joking tone in Wen Tianyao's words. But if one thought about his words carefully, one would realize that it was not just that. Wei Yuewu was glad that her face was concealed behind the veil. Otherwise, be it the Fourth Princess or Third Princess, they would be mad at her.

As if he didn't understand the meaning behind Wen Tianyao's words, Yan Huaijing smiled and responded, "Your Highness is right. Let's go back." Then, he gently instructed Wei Yuewu, "Yuewu, you can rest here. I'll have someone guard the place. I'll know if someone barges in."

In other words, no one else could come into this place. Even the two princesses would not dare to go against Yan Huaijing.

Wei Yuewu nodded obediently. It was best to use this method to get away. Jin Ling definitely wasn't able to put Wei Qiufu on hold for too long. With her shrewdness, Wei Qiufu would definitely cause trouble when she found out that Jin Ling was dragging her around.

On the other hand, Wen Tianyao didn't expect Yan Huaijing to be so easy to convince. He originally had prepared a long speech, which was useless now. So, he fell silent.

After Yan Huaijing had left with Wen Tianyao, Wei Yuewu and Jin Ling, who had returned, hurriedly exited the small building that appeared to be heavily guarded. They headed to the place where Jin Ling had asked Wei Qiufu to wait.

Unexpectedly, after only a few steps, they ran into Mo Huating and the Fourth Prince.

The two were strolling casually under a tree and saw Wei Yuewu from afar. The Fourth Prince said something to Mo Huating. Mo Huating stayed behind while the Fourth Prince walked toward Wei Yuewu.

Seeing that, Wei Yuewu had no choice but to stop.

The Fourth Prince walked up to Wei Yuewu and sized her up. Seeing that she only looked a little unwell and nothing else, he heaved a sigh of relief and asked gently. "Sixth Miss Wei, how are your hands?"

"Thank you for your concern, Fourth Prince. I'm fine now." Wei Yuewu bowed.

"Really? That day, I saw that you were injured quite seriously. There were too many people, so I didn't say anything. Anyway, this is an ointment that I got from an imperial doctor. It helps to remove the scars quickly." Saying so, the Fourth Prince took out a small porcelain container from his pocket and handed it to Wei Yuewu.

Without one noticing, Wei Yuewu frowned slightly. She believed that she wasn't very close with this Fourth Prince. However, why did he show her a sense of intimacy through his words?

Wei Yuewu did not want to have anything to do with the Fourth Prince, so she gently refused, "Uh... I'm really fine!"

"Take it. It's not something valuable." With great patience, the Fourth Prince extended his palm and acted as if he wouldn't leave if Wei Yuewu didn't accept the ointment.

Seeing that the Fourth Prince was insistent, Wei Yuewu had no choice but carefully took the ointment from his hands. Then, she bowed. "Thank you, Your Highness."

"Jia'nan is just a little hot-tempered. She has no ill intention. It was only because someone instigated her that she did such a thing to you. A few days ago, she fell on the way home and is now back at the Prince Nan'an Mansion to recuperate. If there's a chance, I can take you there, and you two can talk more. Then, you two will grow closer."

The Fourth Prince said with a matter-of-fact look.

Meanwhile, Wei Yuewu couldn't help but roll her eyes secretly. She wondered how the Fourth Prince had so much confidence in believing that she would be interested in such things.

Be it Prefectural Princess Jia'nan or the Fourth Prince, she had no interest in them at all.

"Thank you for your concern, Your Highness." Wei Yuewu tactfully declined his suggestion. Her eyes turned cold when she drooped her head. Today, the Fourth Prince's attitude was quite strange.

"Nah, it was originally my responsibility. In the future, when you two reconcile, I'll be very happy too." Somehow, the Fourth Prince's tone became increasingly gentler.

Reconcile? How? Like a wife and a concubine?

Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart, thinking that the Fourth Prince was too self-righteous. Could it be that he was certain that she would marry him as his concubine? How dare he even scheme against her? Did he really think that she was so easy to trick?

"Your Highness, frankly, how Prefectural Princess Jia'nan behaves really has nothing to do with me. In the future, even if Fifth Sister marries into the Prince Nan'an Mansion, I won't visit the mansion for no reason. There won't be too many opportunities for me to meet Prefectural Princess Jia'nan. So, Your Highness, you don't have to explain on Prefectural Princess Jia'nan's behalf."

As Wei Yuewu said that, she straightened her body and looked at the Fourth Prince with indifference.

There was only coldness in her clear eyes and no more modesty like earlier. Even though she had gotten help from the Fourth Prince before, she wouldn't allow him to use her.

Chapter 446 A Gift from the Third Prince

"Your Highness, I have someone to marry!"

"You have... someone to marry?" The Fourth Prince, Wen Yi, was surprised and subconsciously turned around to look at Mo Huating, who was standing far away.

Wei Yuewu was disgusted by the Fourth Prince's self-righteous attitude and no longer hid her coldness.

"Your Highness, this is my personal affair. Anyway, Fourth Elder Sister is still looking for me, so I'll be leaving now." Indifferently, Wei Yuewu gave the Fourth Prince a bow, turned around, and slowly left with Jin Ling, ignoring the Fourth Prince.

The Fourth Prince's expression didn't look too good. His gaze was icy-cold as he stared at Wei Yuewu's back, and he remained silent for a long time.

"Your Highness!" Just then, Mo Huating's voice came from behind.

"She claims to have someone to marry. Find out who it is!" The Fourth Prince ordered icily.

"Your Highness, it must be her excuse. After she came to the capital, I'd never heard of her getting close to any young master. As for engagement, it is even more impossible. Besides, that day, Madam Dowager praised that Your Highness' suggestion was very good."

Mo Huating was also gazing at Wei Yuewu's back deeply. Although he sounded indifferent, he was clenching his right hand which was placed to the side tightly.

"Madam Dowager just has to tell the Empress that Wei Yuewu is willing to be your concubine, and the Empress will agree. Even if Marquis Hua Yang objects, it is Madam Dowager's proposal, and the Empress is just pushing the boat along with the current."

Hearing those words, the Fourth Prince was delighted. The expression on his face relaxed, and he snorted coldly. "The Empress holds a grudge against the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang. If Wei Yuewu proposes to be the concubine, naturally, the Empress is happy. As for Mother Consort, she won't say anything if the Empress approves it. There are so many noble young ladies. My third sister has many choices."

The Fourth Prince felt extremely helpless when his third sister wanted to snatch Wei Yuewu away from him. Although he might not be able to make Wei Yuewu his Princess Consort, it was still very easy for her to become his secondary concubine.

Even the Emperor was unaware of Empress Tu's secretive past, but Zhaoyi Tu knew about it. Of course, she would not dare to reveal this matter to the Emperor. Otherwise, the entire Tu Mansion would be seen as deceiving the Emperor. If Empress Tu got blamed, so would Zhaoyi Tu.

But of course, Zhaoyi Tu had told her son and daughter about the secret in private. Hence, the Fourth Prince knew about the entanglement between Empress Tu and Wei Luowen.

"Do you know why the Empress holds a grudge against Marquis Hua Yang? When Mother was alive, she said that the Empress was particularly unhappy with Marquis Hua Yang. Even on the first day of the new year, when the noble ladies greeted the Empress according to the etiquette, she wouldn't allow Marquise Hua Yang to come near her. She just had the Marquise attend the event for the sake of a good image before ordering the Marquise to leave together with the other low-rank noble ladies."

Mo Huating quietly listened.

"Well... Of course, she doesn't want to see Marquise Hua Yang at all." Knowing the inside story, the Fourth Prince sneered and walked in the direction which Wei Yuewu left. "She doesn't like Wei Yuewu either. If Wei Yuewu, the legitimate daughter of Marquise Hua Yang, becomes my concubine, the Empress surely is very happy."

Without a doubt, Mo Huating was the Fourth Prince's most trusted servant right now. However, there were some things that the Fourth Prince couldn't tell even his most trusted servant as Mother Consort had once enjoined. The matter was really important, but he couldn't make it too obvious. He couldn't disappoint Mo Huating, so his words were very vague.

Mo Huating followed the Fourth Prince by the side at some distance. Sensing that the Fourth Prince was being vague, he did not ask further. "I heard that the Empress was very angry when she saw the hairpin that Fourth Miss Wei wore. I wonder why the Empress is not on good terms with the daughters of the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang."

The Fourth Prince didn't respond to Mo Huating's doubt. Instead, he looked up at the row of tall trees in front of him and commented, "I heard that my third brother is very concerned about Fourth Miss Wei." He shifted the topic to the Third Prince.

"The Third Prince likes Fourth Miss Wei?" Mo Huating was surprised for a moment. This was the first time he had heard of the news. Could it be that the Third Prince, who had always been indifferent to fame, was not as indifferent as he appeared to be?

"I don't know whether he likes her, but he does seem to be very concerned about her. Just now, I saw the eunuch, who has been serving him since he was little, went to look for Fourth Miss Wei. In the past, he had never sent anyone to look for any noble young ladies. Anyway, the bad news is that Fourth Miss Wei belongs to my eldest brother already. There is no possibility that her status can be changed anymore."

The Fourth Prince's tone was somewhat mocking. Nevertheless, he also did not understand why his unworldly third brother would pay so much attention to Fourth Miss Wei.

Judging by the things that had happened before, no matter how the Fourth Prince looked at it, Fourth Miss Wei's character didn't seem to be good. Now, not only did his eldest brother take her in, but she also attracted the attention of his third brother. It was really unexpected for the Fourth Prince.

In regards to the Fourth Prince's ridicule of the Third Prince, Mo Huating remained silent. Only after the Fourth Prince finished did Mo Huating frown and remind him, "Your Highness, the Second Prince..."

"My second brother has been attracting a lot of attention lately. He even hooked up with the daughter of a court official. Right now, he should be setting his target on Grandmother. Anyway, with his sickly body, he can't do much. Even if he manages to succeed, he won't be able to maintain it for more than a few days. However, you should still keep an eye on him. Who would have expected a sickly man like him would have such great ambition!"

“Don’t worry, Your Highness. I’ll have someone keep an eye on him.”

Mo Huating was also surprised by the easily forgotten Second Prince. In the past, no one had paid attention to the Second Prince who was rumored to have been lying in bed for a long time and might die at any time. But since the Second Prince had been drawing a lot of attention lately, Mo Huating naturally noticed him.

“Pay more attention to him, especially when he’s around Empress Dowager. His relationship with Empress Dowager is not ordinary!” The Fourth Prince ordered coldly.

Wei Yuewu looked at the eunuch in front of Wei Qiufu in shock. She blinked her watery eyes and then quietly put away her gaze.

It was the Third Prince’s eunuch.

Normally, the other eunuchs either had similar ages to their masters or were just slightly older than their masters. However, this eunuch was obviously much older than the Third Prince. He was in his forties.

Why was the Third Prince’s eunuch looking for Wei Qiufu at this time?

Previously, Jin Ling had asked Wei Qiufu to wait there before going to look for Wei Yuewu. When Jin Ling left, the eunuch was not there yet. But now, Wei Qiufu and the Third Prince’s eunuch were chatting happily.

One was sitting and the other was standing. It could be seen that the atmosphere was very harmonious.

Seeing Wei Yuewu come back, Wei Qiufu stood up with a smile. “Sixth Younger Sister, come over and take a look. This is the Third Prince’s eunuch. He brought me some gifts.”

Wei Qiufu pointed at the boxes placed on the side. In Wei Qiufu’s opinion, the Third Prince must have treated her differently because of the Crown Prince. After all, she was about to marry the Crown Prince.

It was natural that the Third Prince look up on her and gifted her presents. Therefore, she accepted those gifts as a matter of course.

She was also very flattered by the eunuch's praises.

"My honor to meet you, Sixth Miss Wei." The fat eunuch seemed to be very good at flattering people. After greeting Wei Yuewu, he took out a small jade bottle from his sleeve and handed it over respectfully. "I didn't expect to see you. Fortunately, my master was prepared. He heard that your health is not good and would like you to have this medicine. It can strengthen your body."

No matter how one looked at it, it seemed like the gift was not sincere enough. Looking at Wei Qiufu's big boxes of gifts and the small medicine bottle for Wei Yuewu, everyone could tell that the latter was prepared impromptu. Perhaps the Third Prince didn't even prepare the medicine, and it was just an impromptu present from the eunuch.

The smug look on Wei Qiufu's face was very obvious now that she had finally put Wei Yuewu below her.

"Please thank the Third Prince for me." As if not noticing the disdain in Wei Qiufu's eyes, Wei Yuewu solemnly bowed toward the fat eunuch.

At the same time, Jin Ling calmly took the medicine over. The medicine bottle looked very familiar and resembled the one that the Third Prince had given to Wei Yuewu earlier. Wei Yuewu had never used it. Why did he send another bottle of medicine now?

The fat eunuch dodged Wei Yuewu's bow before bidding goodbye smilingly.

"Fourth Miss Wei, Sixth Young Lady, I'll be leaving now."

"Please do as you please." Wei Qiufu chimed in with a smile. The Third Prince's eunuch had come to give her gifts. Of course, Wei Qiufu knew this bit of etiquette.

Politely, the eunuch bowed to them and left with a smile.

After the eunuch had left, Wei Qiufu put on a cold expression. She looked at Wei Yuewu and questioned unhappily, "Sixth Younger Sister, where have you been? Why didn't I see you when I came out?"

"Fourth Elder Sister, didn't you say that you came out from the side door? Of course, you didn't see me. I wasn't waiting at the side door," Wei Yuewu responded indifferently.

Wei Qiufu was choked speechless before she responded, "When I followed Eldest Miss Jing out, I left through the back door. Why weren't you there?"

"You were in the courtyard for a long time. I thought you and Miss Lin were having a good time talking, so I took a walk in the garden myself," Wei Yuewu explained coldly.

The two of them were not on good terms. Since there were no outsiders at this time, Wei Yuewu didn't think it was necessary to act anymore.

Just then, Wei Qiufu slammed her hand on the stone table and chided harshly, "Wei Yuewu, you have to know that I'm no longer an ordinary young lady from the mansion of Marquis Hua Yang!"

Was Wei Qiufu going to use the Crown Prince's power to suppress her? At the thought of that, Wei Yuewu looked up and curled her lips into a faint smile. "Fourth Elder Sister, what are you trying to say?"

Wei Qiufu choked on her words. Of course, she knew that there were some things that she shouldn't say now.

"Fourth Elder Sister, you entered that courtyard early, but you came out last. If people know this, do you think the Crown Prince will be fine with it?" Wei Yuewu said with a gentle smile.

A trace of hatred flashed across Wei Qiufu's eyes. She understood that she should stop now. Otherwise, her reputation would really be ruined. When she was in the palace, the Empress had already disliked her very much. If this matter of her reputation being ruined was spread, the Empress would definitely not tolerate her anymore.

Right then, a maid came over in a hurry. Seeing the three at the pavilion, she immediately heaved a sigh of relief. As she ran over, she shouted, "Young ladies, something happened! Eldest Miss Jing wants you two over!"

Chapter 447 Attack, Yan Huaijing's Demand

"What happened?" Wei Qiufu said indifferently and coldly, she didn't feel that what happened to Yan Guo Gongfu and Jing Wenyan had anything to do with herself, and with what happened just now, she was also wary of Jing Wenyan.

"There is a man in front, someone from your mansion ... said ... to ask the two young ladies to go over." The maiden gasped.

Someone from the mansion would come over at this time? The two looked at each other and without further hesitation, followed the maid over to the flower hall.

In the flower hall Nanny Hong stood there, her face not looking too good, seeing Wei Qiu Fu and Wei Yuewu come over, she hurriedly came over and nervously said, "The Marquis told the two young ladies to go back quickly, the Dowager Lady has fainted!"

"What's going on?" Wei Yuewu asked anxiously.

"Go back first, the two gentlemen are already waiting outside!" Nanny Hong vaguely said.

As soon as Wei Yuewu took a look at this, she knew that there must be a hidden agenda, so she no longer hesitated, and after bidding farewell to Jing Wen Yan, she headed out with Wei Qiufu.

Neither of them knew what had happened, but looking at Nanny Hong's terrified appearance, they knew that it was not a small matter, or else they would not have called back a few of their grandchildren who had been attending the banquet outside at this time.

The songs and dances were still being held in a flutter, and amidst the melodious sounds of music, one of the guards carefully walked over to Yan Huaijing's side and whispered a sentence, Yan Huaijing nodded his head and looked towards the Crown Prince who was sitting high up on the throne with a slight smile, stood up and raised the wine cup in his hand forward, "Today, Your Highness can come to

the House of the Duke of Yan, it is indeed an honor for the House of the Duke of Yan, and I'll drink a toast here first."

Said hand tilted up and a glass of wine was elegantly consumed in a single gulp.

"Yan Shizi is polite!" Wen Tianyao smiled faintly and also raised the wine cup in front of his desk, drinking it with a smile to show his gratitude, while the other few all accompanied with a cup each.

The third princess and the fourth princess at this time has passed by to come, did not go to the female guests there, but also here together to watch the song and dance, this will also each pick up the cup of tea in front of them, to tea instead of wine, drank half a cup.

When everyone had put down the cups in their hands, Yan Huaijing's mouth rose in a beautiful arc, "Your Highness the Crown Prince has just seen Dancer, Dancer's health is not good and can't withstand too much tossing and turning, she is actually sick at heart and has been worried that I will give up on her, can you please trouble Your Highness to give her a peace of mind?"

"What do you mean?" Wen Tianyao squared his body and said in a cold voice.

Following along and sitting up straight were the Third and Fourth Princesses, the smiles on their faces stiffening up as they glanced at Wen Tianyao and then at Yan Huaijing, their backs straightening.

Lu Yeli frowned, looking at Yan Huaijing in puzzlement.

Qi Yunhao and Chu Fangnan glanced at each other, their faces couldn't help but be heavy, wasn't Yan Huaijing about to make a move?

"Please, Your Highness the Crown Prince, give Dancing Child a name!" Yan Huaijing's smile remained warm and elegant, as if he didn't realize that he had driven the entire atmosphere in the room.

"What name?" Wen Tianyao said coldly.

"In fact, it does not matter what the name, just that your highness can clearly identify the identity of the dance child on the line, her heart disease attack, the body is weak, I am afraid ..." Yan Huaijing face although still with a smile, but the handsome face is flooded with a trace of bitterness, the "The group doctor's hands are tied, my Yan land has its own eunuchs who are familiar with her condition to come over, but there is no good method, or now only this method can be tried ..."

"Do you want to let the palace physician come over to take a look?" Wen Tianyao said, in fact, this has been mentioned several times today.

Yan Huaijing shook his head and said, "Thank you, Your Highness, Dancing Child's mind is particularly heavy, and if it's the eunuchs from the palace, who were already in poor health, I'm afraid they really won't be able to make it!"

It means that this Yan Di to come to Miss Lin is a thinking woman, think about it, if not thinking, with her a girl in a weak and how can she chase over a thousand miles.

"Please rest her heart, Your Highness!" Yan Huaijing's dark, handsome eyes looked toward Wen Tianyao as he said with a long series of salutes.

Does this mean that this Ms. Lin, who has made Yan Huaijing so deeply in love with her, is losing her health? She wants Wen Tianyao to give her a proper name, so she can rest her heart.

Should this also be a request before death?

The third princess's body softened, and after a slight meditation, she turned to Wen Tianyao, "Imperial brother, Miss Lin is also a poor person, always ... give her a name!"

"This ... this what can?" The Fourth Princess said angrily, her gaze turning to the Third Princess, anger flooding her eyes, it looked to her as if the Third Princess was purposely antagonizing herself, knowing full well that she had no chance of marrying Yan Huaijing, she was purposely trying to give herself a hard time.

This princess herself has not yet formally entered the door, this Miss Lin from Yan Di, by what right does she have a formal title, and listening to Yan Huaijing's meaning, it is clear that she is not just a concubine, which makes the fourth princess how can she endure.

"This is actually ... possible!" Lu Yeli frowned and picked up.

"This ... or also can be it! It's always that Ms. Lin who has a body like that." These words were spoken by Qi Yunhao.

Chu Fangnan looked at Yan Huaijing, and looked at Lu Ye Li and Qi Yunhao, words also follow them, "Miss Lin's body is weak into this way, there are heart disease of the girl is the most difficult to cure, I used to have a cousin is so early no, in fact, the heart of the disease of the birth, and then difficult to get better."

At this point, several vassals' sons have the same idea, even if he can't give the lady of the family of his own territory, equal to the high position of the main family, but it must be the first person under the main family, this is not only the idea of the family of their own territory, but also their own idea.

The relationship with the capital couldn't be far away, of course, but it was better for the next heir to come out of his own belonging to the lineage, and they had no intention of being assimilated again since they had been divided out.

This will be a subtle indication of what's on the mind.

This actually represents their own interests their own thoughts, for a dying daughter of the Yandi family, if they are not spared, does that mean that the next son of the world will inevitably be born by a noblewoman in the capital?

If this is really the case, then they would like to think about whether they want to marry, the relationship between the major, not just a simple marriage and their own, even though they are willing to marry the princess, to strengthen their own strength, in the brothers sit firmly in the position of the son, but also not willing to finally become their father's abandoned son.

Yan Huaijing's words seem to be just for the welfare of the "dying" woman, but in reality they involve a secret struggle between the capital and the lords.

That's why those several sons of the world were so united in speaking out to help each other ...

Wen Tianyao's gaze fell on Yan Huaijing's face, Yan Huaijing's delicate features with a faint mildness, as usual can not see any changes, in his face can even sense a faint smile, really can not sense his mouth said deep love if the promise.

Did that woman really hold a big difference in Yan Huaijing's heart? Wen Tianyao actually didn't think so.

Although the three times he saw the woman, Yan Huaijing was careful to guard her, the party was also because she was sick, Yan Huaijing hurriedly threw himself down, directly with the woman to the bamboo building to rest.

But Yan Huaijing such a person is not a person who will be emotionally exposed, he is going to show how it can be his true nature, if he really cares about, and how will there be something to do, just pull her out, as if a shield.

The heart inexplicably moved, could it be that Yan Huaijing did not want to marry the princess and deliberately set up a bureau.

A daughter of a family that no one knows, a daughter of a family that Yan Huaijing is deeply in love with, a daughter of a family that is going to fall ill soon, no matter where we talk about it, it makes people agree that if one's own side is determined to refuse, it seems unreasonable, and Yan Huaijing can't take advantage of the opportunity to make trouble?

"What name do you want to give her?" Wen Tianyao slowly said, while staring closely at Yan Huaijing.

Unable to do so, the expression on Yan Huaijing's face did not have half a ripple, as if whatever Wen Tianyao said was not a surprise.

"The position of equal wife!" Yan Huaijing was gentle and elegant without a hint of fire.

"This ... how?" The fourth princess was in a big hurry, suddenly stood up, because of the hurry, even brought over the small table beside her, a few palace maids who followed her did not dare to come out of the atmosphere kneeled down to help her to clean up the water stains on her dress and help up the overturned table.

"Fourth Princess, why not?" Yan Huaijing absently turned his head and looked at the Fourth Princess.

"I ..." the fourth princess couldn't answer the words, rose full of red face, she now really has no right to Yan Huaijing's marriage to say three things, she now has nothing to do with Yan Huaijing, the name is not correct, and moreover Yan Huaijing and the crown prince in the discussion, it is not her turn to A princess to say anything.

Actually give the flat wife of the position? Third Princess face also has a few points not good, flat wife is the wife, although said he married over, no matter is the identity or status will inevitably pressure flat wife a head, but there is such a flat wife in, always feel shelved should be very much, flat wife gave birth to children are also the first son, the first daughter.

But then on the other hand, this Miss Lin is also a person who is going to die, where there is so much later, maybe in a few days, she will die, so thinking, her face relaxed a little.

She was more cautious than the Fourth Princess, seeing the Fourth Princess being blocked by Yan Huaijing with a blushing face, unable to say a word, of course she would not intervene, only quietly watching the development of the situation.

It was obvious that Wen Cailuan had messed with Yan Huaijing.

"Fourth Princess, these things are all men's affairs, fourth princess has been in the deep palace for a long time, or to quiet elegance and virtue is the main!" Yan Huaijing gentle road, a pair of handsome eyebrows and eyes also with a trace of pleasant smile, this kind of appearance undoubtedly if the banishment fairy general dust, only this said the fourth princess face green a while, white a while up.

This clearly indicated that the Fourth Princess's demeanor was not in line with the beauty of a woman's quiet lady.

Looked at the side of the bowed head speechless third princess, it is clear that a word Wen Caidie again prevailed in their own, which makes the fourth princess secretly hate, have long known that Wen Caidie the most insidious, out of the palace when the mother also repeatedly warned himself, do not go out of the way, now it looks like again let Wen Caidie counted on it.

The fourth princess and the third princess have a long history of knots in their hearts, and from a young age, the fourth princess has been very concerned about her own brother's preference for Wen Caidie to dislike herself!

Of course, the Fourth Princess wasn't all stupid, knowing that she was overly excited, she secretly clenched her teeth and thought of a way to cope with the situation, turning to Wen Tianyao, who was sitting above her, "Big brother, I have something to say!"

Chapter 448 Big Things Become Small, But Small Things Follow

"Fourth sister, stay out of this!" Wen Tianyao's handsome brows frowned and he said unhappily.

For this sister of his, he still knows very well, afraid that she will say something out of reason again, there are some words that he can say, but she can not say.

"Imperial brother, just now I was wrong, since Shizi is in love with Ms. Lin, and Ms. Lin is in this situation now, Imperial brother should agree to Yan Shizi!"

The Fourth Princess of course had to finish this, this would not listen to Wen Tianyao's obstruction, a dignified and generous face.

After saying that, she looked askance at the Third Princess, quite provocative, since Wen Caidie could show that she didn't care, why should she show that she cared, otherwise she might really let Wen Caidie take advantage of her, she couldn't cause Yan Huaijing to be dissatisfied with herself.

Isn't it just a woman who's going to die? It doesn't matter if you give more names!

The Fourth Princess consoled herself with this, so it was an extremely natural thing to say.

"Fourth Princess is truly dignified and virtuous!" Yan Huaijing smiled lightly, his expression lazy and gentle.

Such praise made the Fourth Princess very flattered, and her face immediately turned good as she rushed towards Yan Huaijing and owed her body, returning the salute with a smile before resuming her seat.

"Miss Lin's body is really not very good?" Wen Tianyao, however, didn't have as many scruples as the Fourth Princess and asked in a deep voice, "I'll send the eunuchs over to take a look after I return to the palace, and if Miss Lin can't trust them, you can have the eunuchs from Yandi follow them, and Shizi accompanies them as well!"

This meant that no matter what, he had to find out, if this Yan Di's Miss Lin was in good health, he wouldn't have promised her the position of the flat wife of the Yan Di's son no matter what.

The decency of an Imperial Princess cannot be resisted, and there can only be one future wife of the Shi Zi of Yan Di.

Even though after the princess married over, Yan Di would set up another side room with a not-so-low status, but no matter what the side room would always be a side room, and would never be able to be compared to a princess married over to the royal family.

Nominal is always a step behind.

"Fine, tomorrow then!" Yan Huaijing agreed with a slight smile without being in a hurry.

His demeanor was all subdued, still as gentle and elegant as jade, except for a slight bit of bitterness at the beginning, after that, his demeanor was not half as different as usual.

This kind of real and fake behavior made Wen Tianyao feel more and more that he couldn't easily agree to it, was Yan Huaijing really moved by that woman, or was it an illusion?

"Then I'll have the Imperial Doctor come over tomorrow to diagnose Miss Lin!" The crown prince nodded.

Finished the business, the next is also a happy conversation, Yan Huaijing attitude calm and elegant, no matter what to say can drive the topic, a moment of time, has dissipated the tension in the room just now.

"Fourth sister, I'm going out for a walk, do you want to go out together?" The Third Princess looked at the Fourth Princess with a smiling face and asked gently.

"It just so happens to be together!" The Fourth Princess said with a pale face.

When she left the palace, her mother repeatedly instructed herself to keep an eye on Wen Caidie and never let her take advantage of her first, so the Fourth Princess decided to be invited.

"Imperial brother, fourth sister and I will go out for a walk, it's the first time we've been to the Duke of Yan's Mansion!" The Third Princess smiled and said to Wen Tianyao.

"Go!" Wen Tianyao nodded and waved his hand.

The two princesses then paired some off the mat and walked out.

Outside the courtyard gate, the Third Princess proposed, "Fourth sister, should we go see Wen Yan?"

"Go!" For Jing Wenyan actually helped Yan Huaiyi to serve the guests, in fact, very let the fourth princess nagging, and there is also the last time Jing Wenyan and Yan Huaijing two things, always feel that the two of them before not so simple, but the royal brother said to himself that it is fine, Jing Wenyan and Yan Huaijing can't be something!

She must find Jing Wenyan and ask her what she really means. Does she want to marry in Yan's land?

With her status as a fallen and unaffiliated Grand Miss of the Duke of Jing's House, could she still be worthy of Yan Huaijing?

The fourth princess was full of anger to find Jing Wenyan, but not on the third princess's side, glancing at the fourth princess with an angry face, the third princess couldn't help but secretly despise in her heart.

Let's leave aside how the matter of Jing Wenyan is, what we have to discuss now is of course the matter of that Ms. Lin, go to Jing Wenyan's place to inquire about it, or you may be able to find out some other news.

Coincidentally, the two of them didn't go out far before they met Jing Wenyan.

"See Third Princess and Fourth Princess!" Seeing them Jing Wenyan hurriedly stepped forward and respectfully saluted them.

The Third Princess smiled faintly and softly said, "There's no need to be polite, Great Miss Jing!"

The Fourth Princess snorted coldly, and said with a few shades of yin and yang, "It's been a long time since I've seen you, Eldest Miss Jing is getting busier and busier now!"

"Third Princess, Fourth Princess!" Jing Wenyan laughed bitterly, "I don't know what Shizi was thinking, clearly there is another Miss Lin in the residence who is the most suitable."

"Miss Lin is suitable, but Miss Lin is sick, I can't imagine that this next turn will be Miss Jing's!" The fourth princess coldly said.

In response to the Fourth Princess' accusation, Jing Wenyan was speechless and could only hold a bitter smile.

"Has Eldest Miss Jing seen this Miss Lin? I heard that you guys even went to Miss Lin's courtyard earlier." The third princess, however, didn't have the to pick up the fourth princess's words and faintly asked.

For the third princess to know what happened before, Jing Wenyan was not surprised, helplessly shook his head, "Didn't see Miss Lin, later on, I did see Miss Lin in the bamboo building, but the world's son was protecting her, dropped the curtain, even the appearance was not seen, but since it can make Yan Shizi fall in love with it, it is bound to be a beautiful person who is a country of beauty!"

"She's sick?" The Fourth Princess was equally interested in this Miss Lin, which would not be able to help but interject.

"This ... I'm not sure, there are curtains blocking it, but Yan Shizi looks like he really treats her differently." Jing Wenyan shook her head, as for her real words with Yan Huaijing at that time, of course she didn't dare to reveal half of it.

"Tomorrow, big brother will send a eunuch to see Miss Lin, Miss Jing wonders if she will have the chance to see this Miss Lin?" The Third Princess asked with quite a bit of deep meaning.

"This ..." Jing Wenyan was momentarily impressed.

"If Eldest Miss Jing is able to meet this Miss Lin, she must see what kind of a national color it should be to make the Duke of Yan's son fall so hard for her!" The third princess took a handkerchief and covered the corners of her lips, smiling faintly.

"Yes ... but I'm afraid I won't be able to see Miss Lin!" Although Jing Wenyan also wanted to see, and even set up a Wei Yuewu session for that purpose today, she still didn't see her in the end, and as for tomorrow, she didn't feel like she had an excuse to come to the Duke of Yan's residence.

"If Eldest Miss Jing thinks about it, there might be a way to do it as well!" The Third Princess smiled.

"Yes!" Jing Wenyan lowered her head, compared to the Fourth Princess' aggressiveness, this gentle suppression from the Third Princess was even more difficult to deal with.

The Third Princess had never been the Fourth Princess, and that was a big reason why she favored the Third Princess inside.

Tomorrow, it looked like one always had to find an excuse to stay!

The banquet at the Duke of Yan's residence went quite well, at least on the surface, except for a bit of a farce earlier, but that farce had only happened to a maid, so it didn't really matter that much.

There were a lot of people who paid attention to this matter at first, but then when it was known that it was the maid who was in trouble, no one paid attention to this aspect anymore, so much so that no one paid attention to the aftermath of that incident either.

As for the later songs and dances of the Duke of Yan's residence, of course, Jing Wenyan went on stage to play a song, and several other young ladies also had their own performances, compared to the strictness of the capital's banquets, the banquets of the Duke of Yan's residence appeared to be a lot more relaxed.

Those ladies and gentlemen of the world's families felt that the atmosphere of the Duke of Yan's residence was very good, there were no elders on the list, and they could freely talk and laugh, and even watch the appearance of the ladies of the world's families who usually did not go out of the deepest of their boudoirs, which was a fun thing to do.

As a result, a few of the sons of the world's families repeatedly expressed their request for Yan Huaijing to organize another banquet if he was free when he left.

Yan Huaijing smiled and nodded his head, sending the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao and a few of the world's sons away, Yan Huaijing spread his large sleeves and marched in the direction of the bamboo building ...

"Shizi, Eldest Miss Jing said that that maid ... of hers almost died!" Xiao Dezi walked two steps closely to keep up with Yan Huaijing's pace and reported in a low voice.

Everyone thought there was no follow-up on this, but there wasn't.

“What did Jing Wenyan say?” Yan Huaijing’s eyes brimmed and flickered for a moment as he faintly said.

“Eldest Miss Jing said that she hoped that Shizi would give her time to find out that whoever wanted to harm her maiden should actually aim to harm her.” Xiao Dezi said.

“When does she want to come and check?” Yan Huaijing was not surprised by Jing Wenyan’s actions.

“She wants tomorrow!” Kiddo said periodically.

Tomorrow? Tomorrow is the time when Wen Tianyao sends the Imperial Doctor over to diagnose and treat Dancer, Jing Wenyan still comes to add to the chaos at this time, this drunkenness is really not in the wine ah!

“Then let her come tomorrow!” Yan Huaijing’s handsome eyes were all smiles, only this smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes.

“Yes, slave will let someone go and reply to Eldest Miss Jing in a moment!” Xiao Dezi thought for a moment and then reminded, “Shizi, tomorrow Miss Six is not necessarily free ...”

Before Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu were called away in a hurry, all the guests of the entire Yan State Duke’s Mansion were speculating about what had happened, and what had actually called back all of the attendees of the Marquis of Huayang’s Mansion.

Mrs. Hua fainted? Someone’s ear sharp heard the words of Grandma Hong, this will be all kinds of speculation, guess the result is of course the Marquis of Huayang House of the Dowager Empress sudden and acute illness, so that the granddaughter, granddaughter all called back for fear of not being able to see the last side of it.

“She will be free!” Yan Huaijing smiled faintly, the smile at the corner of his lips was enchanting in its handsomeness, of course he was sure that Wei Yue-mai would be free tomorrow.

“World Son, if you call Sixth Miss by her name, will the Crown Prince and the others be suspicious?” Xiao Dezi worriedly said.

I was speechless at the way the son of the king called her “Mai-er” in such a grandiose manner!

“No!” Yan Huaijing’s handsome eyes narrowed slightly, the bottom of his eyes deep, testing? He wanted much more than that?

He thought here that Wei Yuewu was free tomorrow, and Wei Yuewu there also felt that she was free right now.

She could not have imagined in any case that she would see this scene in front of her when she came back in a hurry, and stood in a corner of the house quietly listening to the Dowager Lady delivering her last words in general to her own father, the corner of her lips hooked up a trace of mockery.

This matter with their own seem to have nothing to do with, but not only have nothing to do with their own, opposite Wei Ziyang, Wei Ziyi, Wei Zifeng also a sliver of three rows in a row standing, more than between the look of sadness, as if there is really something like that!

The dowager lady this, can be really powerful, all of a sudden all the people called back, this is in the end to make which one ...

Chapter 449 The So-Called Hearsay

“Boss, if ... I really go like this ... you ... you remember to take care of your two brothers in the future ... them ... them ...” the dowager lady said this time sobbed uncontrollably, almost can’t even say all the words.

“Mother, if you say that, how can I be embarrassed!” Wei Lovin’s eyes were also a little red, reaching out to tuck the quilt for the Dowager Lady, “Mother, your illness is nothing serious, it is just a moment of anger, before suddenly fainting, but this matter ...”

“Boss, this matter I can’t care, you ... you look after yourself, always ... always your own business ...” Mrs. Tai’s breath swallowed.

Wei Qiu Fu and Wei Qiu Ju began to wipe up their tears, and although Wei Yuewu also lowered her head and took a handkerchief to wipe her eyes, her eyes were dark.

The dowager lady's mid-air when she was very full, with the last asthma attack situation is completely different, but also put on a look of dying breath, look at this appearance is to force their own father!

But I don't know what kind of drama is going on with Mrs. Tai.

Behind Wei Lovin also stood two brothers, but both grimly did not say anything, the third master is even more confused, looked at his own big brother, and then look at his own second brother, he was called from the time to now, but did not figure out what happened, only know that his mother seems to have fainted.

So much so that the heart lifted.

"Mother ... is my mistake ... this ... thing ... this thing we should still think about it in the long run!" Wei Lovin sighed, his brows furrowed.

Wei Lovin felt that today this is really not a big deal to say, but I do not know how to provoke the madam so angry, his eyes swept over the side of the Wei Yuewu, think about this matter is not in a hurry, so it is the first peace of the madam's heart.

"Hey, I'm doing this for your own good!" The dowager lady glanced at Wei Lovin's face, knowing that the fire was almost ready, reached out her hand from the quilt and waved it feebly, "Let them all go down, there's nothing wrong with me ... it's just that I fainted slightly for a while!"

"All of you go down!" Wei Lovin nodded, knowing that some words were inconvenient for people to hear, and turned his head to the crowd.

The younger generation's self-awareness retreated out, but on the contrary, Wei Luowu and Wei Luoli looked at Wei LuoLin but did not retreat.

"You guys go down too!" The dowager lady said to her two sons.

Only after hearing the words of the dowager lady did Wei Luowu and Wei Luoli obediently nod their heads and each retreated out.

Outside the door of the house, Nanny Hong had gotten the meaning of the Dowager Lady and was saying to Wei Ziyang, "Great Princess, you let a few gentlemen and young ladies go back to rest, the Dowager Lady is not in any serious trouble, this will just need to recuperate well!"

"Is this ... really nothing serious? Grandmother was fine and suddenly fainted?" Wei Ziyang asked as he looked at the door of the house uneasily.

"In fact, it's just a moment of anger, the elderly can't withstand anger the most, the dowager lady was in a hurry, suddenly fainted, the marquis thought that the dowager lady was really out of it, and only then did he let people call the several dukes and young ladies back." Nanny Hong explained.

Between the expression looks not good, but there is no panic, evidently there is indeed no big deal about Mrs. Tai.

Wei Ziyang breathed a sigh of relief and said to the few younger siblings behind him, "Everyone disperse, there's nothing wrong with Grandmother!"

When several people saw Nanny Hong and Wei Ziyang say this, they all nodded and each headed to their own courtyard.

"Miss, there really isn't anything wrong with Mrs. Tai, and her vitality is sufficient!" Jin Ling followed Wei Yuewu as she walked slowly towards Qing Lotus Garden, and only when there was no one else around, did she go forward and report to Wei Yuewu in a low voice.

"So it's just a lot of thunder but little rain!" Wei Yuewu smiled coldly, it looked like the Dowager Lady was trying to force her father to agree to something, and he didn't agree, so she went out of her way to make such a big scene.

Those who didn't know thought that something had really happened to the Dowager Lady of the Marquis of Huayang!

In good, can from the Yan State Palace back, she also think quite worth, just one Jing Wen Yan already let a person feel difficult to deal with, a moment and then meet the third princess, the fourth princess is also a nuisance, it would be better to return to the house in peace and quiet.

In Qinghe Courtyard, Shufei poured a cup of hot tea over for her, and she had just returned.

“Miss, the slave girl saw Fourth Miss go to Third Miss!”

“Just now?” Wei Yuewu took a sip and asked leisurely, a flash of contemplation in her eyes, Wei Qiu Fu did not go back to her own courtyard at this time, instead she went to see Wei Yue Jiao, it was really surprising.

Ever since the incident with Xie Qingzhao, Wei Qiufu hadn’t been to Wei Yuejiao’s courtyard.

“Yes, it was just now, the slave girl happened to be coming from the kitchen side, and saw the fourth young miss walk to the fork in the road and hesitate for a moment, then turn to the third young miss’s road!”

This is on behalf of Wei Qiufu can’t sit still ...

Wei Qiu Fu has been calm for so long, finally can not help but to strike? The corner of the lips silently hooked up a cold smile, Wei Qiu Fu is like a snake hidden in the dark, waiting for an opportunity to move, in that case, it would be better to let her directly pounce out.

But trying to lure a snake out of its hole isn’t exactly an easy task.

Wei Qiu Fu has always been very cautious, rarely take the initiative to strike, and even after striking, often also find the most powerful foothold on their own, even if the incident, it is also very difficult to seize her what!

So she’s looking for Wei Yuejiao this time?

Yan Guo Gongfu and Jing Wen Yan against each other, looks like it makes Wei Qiufu have a sense of crisis, with Wei Qiufu's mind of course also thought about Jing Wen Yan's way back, it seems that there is no second way except to enter the royal family, so it is very likely to collide with her!

This is her way of clearing unnecessary small stones from her path to power again!

And of course, he is the road to that power plot, blocking the forefront of that stone, it can be said that with the support of the entire Huayang Marquis Wei Qiufu, is by no means Jing Wenyan can be compared to!

So what if Jing Wenyan is the most beautiful woman?

Wei Yue Ma could be sure that she was turning her brain on herself again!

The good thing is that they are not afraid here, not afraid of her moving, but afraid that she has been invisible behind the scenes not moving ...

Besides, it always seemed like there was actually someone behind her curtain!

"What, Xie Qing Zhao has nothing to do with you?" Wei Yuejiao looked at Wei Qiufu in front of her with a face of anger, this matter is still all because of Xie Qingzhao when all is said and done, otherwise how would she have suffered such a big loss from Wei Yuwu.

"Third sister, Xie Qingzhao is a distant relative of my mother's family, in fact it's really nothing, it's just that when he was in high school, my mother asked me to visit him and send some silver but myself, I can't imagine that I let him think in vain because of this, to say this matter is also blamed on me!" Wei Qiufu said with a calm face, and did not lose her temper because of Wei Yuejiao's anger.

"Is it really just this?" Wei Yuejiao asked suspiciously.

"Of course, what else could it be, I am the daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, and how could he be a small Hanlin who can climb up to him, when I enter the Crown Prince's East Palace later, I will meet

more good sons of the world, and then I will definitely help my third sister to pick a good one, how could I marry that kind of poor Hanlin!”

Wei Qiufu smiled and joked.

Under her deliberate currying favor, Wei Yuejiao half-believed and half-doubtedly got up, and the initial gloominess between her complexion was gone.

“What about what happened last time?” Wei Yuejiao said in a bad tone.

“That matter was really me misunderstanding third sister, I was in a panic and didn’t see it clearly, then I thought about it and went to explain the matter to grandmother, thinking that I was wrong about third sister!” Wei Qiu Fu softly explained, purposely also mentioned the Dowager Lady, seemed to be very well-founded.

The two of them have always been on good terms before, secretly having correspondence, for Wei Yan, neither one of them looked at the other, this will feel to talk the topic away.

“Third sister, I have a bottle of ointment here, it’s from the palace, you use it first, it might be able to eliminate the scars on your hands, how honorable is the body of a girl’s family, if this scar doesn’t go away, it will be a hindrance to third sister.” Wei Qiufu pulled out a bottle of ointment from her bosom and handed it over.

The small jade-colored bottle, filled with ointment, once opened has a light fragrance, very let Wei Yuejiao have a good feeling, coupled with Wei Qiu Fu’s words, Wei Yuejiao immediately ex-suspicion all eliminated, took over the hateful venomous said, “It is not because of Wei Yuewu that bitchy girl, if she does not grab with me, how will my hand burns, and after that, she actually also stopped the Ming Daifu to the grandmother there, born to put me burdened with mistakes.”

“Sixth sister, sixth sister again ...” Wei Qiufu sighed, rather speechless.

“Since the sixth sister entered the house, all the sisters up and down our joint house have not been at peace, look at big sister, second sister, third sister, me and fifth sister, which one has not suffered from

her, how can no one be able to cure her! It looks like the backyard of the Marquis of Huayang has been honored by her!”

“What’s the point of honoring her, left is just a bitchy girl! I still don’t believe it!” Wei Yuejiao was so provoked by Wei Qiufu that she immediately became impulsive.

Thinking about such a large scar on her arm, Wei Yuejiao gritted her teeth and hated it.

“What happened on great-auntie’s side before, and where did that Feng Shui gentleman come from, why did he suddenly turn against us?” Wei Qiufu didn’t move to steer the topic to the Feng Shui gentleman.

“That is a liar, put what all said the sky, in fact, are useless, the key time actually dare to backtrack on nonsense!” This matter said Wei Yuejiao also angry can not, it is because that Feng Shui gentleman backtracked, only to make Aunt Dong miscalculation, so that she is still just a concubine daughter.

But Wei Yuejiao was not a reckless person and knew that there were words that could not be said, so she did not say a word about Aunt Dong.

“I heard people say that this Feng Shui gentleman is very horny and his character is not good, grandmother doesn’t know where she found such a person from!” Wei Qiufu also did not inquire about Aunt Dong’s intentions, instead she followed Wei Yuejiao’s words.

This made Wei Yuejiao drop her guard more and more, and said in a cold voice, “I don’t know what kind of person this is, but it’s actually a womanizer, I don’t know where grandmother recruited such a person, if we let him cause any more trouble, our mansion will also lose face along with him!”

“No, I’ve heard ...” Wei Qiufu said and hesitated.

“What is it?” Wei Yuejiao’s heart fluttered.

“It’s really nothing more, hearsay is not accurate!” Wei Qiufu shook her hand, looking like she had lost her words.

But the more she was like this, the more Wei Yuejiao felt that there was something going on here, and immediately pulled Wei Qiufu's hand and said, "Fourth younger sister, the two of us are now considered to have made it clear that there's nothing to be suspicious of, what is it that you have that you still want to hide from me?"

"This ... I actually really don't know the truth and falsehood of this?" Wei Qiufu had a difficult look on her face.

"What does it matter if it's true or false, we're just two sisters gossiping, it's hard to believe that I'm not going to tell!" Wei Yuejiao said with more and more sincerity.

"This ... well!" Wei Qiufu said and then came to Wei Yuejiao's ear, whispered a sentence, immediately Wei Yuejiao's eyes were stunned and braced round ...

Chapter 450 Summoning, Third Miss's Blackmail

Aunt Yang had been trembling with fear lately, and she hadn't even dared to go out the door of the house since that Feng Shui master had gone wrong.

There was always a feeling that what he was doing with that feng shui master would be looked into.

Suddenly heard that the residence of the third miss invited her to go over to enjoy the flowers, more and more feel anxious, but the third miss called, really do not dare not go, only to take the maid carefully out of the door.

"Aunt Yang, where are you going at this hour?" I actually met the most favored Aunt Luo of the second house, in the second house Aunt Luo's person is very good, not as mean as Aunt Huang, sometimes she will come to their courtyard to chat a few words, so and those few aunts who sent them over are also quite familiar with each other.

"Third Miss has something to find!" Aunt Yang lowered her head and said.

"What does Third Miss want with you?" Aunt Luo froze for a moment, and was quite puzzled that Wei Yuejiao had called an unpopular aunt from the second house over.

"I don't know!" Aunt Yang replied in a small voice.

"Then you go early and come back early, I also brought some newly made pastries here for you, if you come back late, there will be none left!" Seeing that Aunt Yang was hesitant, Aunt Luo didn't ask any further questions, pointing to the food basket carried by the maid behind her, she smiled and said.

"Thank you Aunt Luo, I'll be right back." Aunt Yang couldn't help but redden her eyes and said softly.

The two people then staggered past, but Aunt Luo did not immediately turn around, standing still and looking at the direction Aunt Yang disappeared in contemplation.

"Auntie, are we still not leaving?" The little maid saw that she had been standing for a long time and reminded her.

"Go, it's funny, I can't imagine that there's actually someone who has a heart for that courtyard of useless aunts!" Aunt Luo nodded and snorted, turning to go forward while secretly thinking, it looks like she will have to talk to the Marquis about this, the aunts in this courtyard, the Marquis can always have it on his mind!

Wei Yuejiao didn't find Aunt Yang in her own courtyard, but rather found a random pavilion and called the person over.

"What a disgrace, having an affair with a wild man, waiting to sink the pond!"

Aunt Yang had only arrived at the pavilion when she heard Wei Yuejiao's coldly reprimanding words, so frightened that the blood drained from her face, her legs went limp and she almost fainted, shivering, she called out, "Third Miss!"

But no more words could be said.

"Aunt Yang, please sit down!" Wei Yuejiao contemptuously sized up Aunt Yang for a few moments and said.

"Yes!" Aunt Yang's heart was fuzzy, and she immediately led the order to sit down.

"Aunt Yang, I've heard that someone in that courtyard of yours is not in the right frame of mind, and has an unclear relationship with that Feng Shui gentleman who was sent out earlier." Wei Yuejiao raised her eyes to look at Aunt Yang and asked in a conspiratorial manner.

Aunt Yang could still sit there, and stood up in a hurry, kneeling down with a "thud", "Third Miss, the servant girl doesn't know, the servant girl usually doesn't go out of the door, doesn't step out of the door, and doesn't know anyone at all!"

"Aunt Yang, I didn't say anything about you, why are you nervous!" Wei Yuejiao laughed gently, but the words suddenly turned, "Your yard recently heard that it is also extremely unstable, why don't you let grandmother send someone to investigate thoroughly, always can't let some lowly people, tainted our Huayang Marquis House's reputation."

Wei Yuejiao coldly stared at Aunt Yang, staring at Aunt Yang's whole body was cold, but her body was covered in cold sweat, and she became more and more terrified.

"Aunt Yang, please sit down, if you kneel like this, people who don't know will think I'm bullying you!"

Yuzhu came over and pulled Aunt Yang to her feet, helping her to sit down on a stone bench to the side.

Even though Aunt Yang was sitting, she only owed her body and carefully looked at Wei Yuejiao.

"Third Miss ... me, I have been regular since I entered the house!" She confessed in a low voice.

"Is not always rules and regulations, in fact, it is very good to check, send that Feng Shui gentleman to the Yamen, do him a seduction of the official family members of the reputation of the government, the big torture with down, where can still not open their mouths." Wei Yuejiao disdainfully said.

Aunt Yang's face no longer had any semblance of blood on it, and she could barely sit with her hand pressed against the top of the stone table.

"Third Miss, actually ..."

She still wanted to explain but was interrupted by Wei Yuejiao's unhelpful interruption: "Does Aunt Yang still want me to make it clearer? Are you waiting for that Feng Shui master to tell the truth before you are satisfied? If this matter spreads out, how will Second Uncle's face survive, he will be ridiculed by everyone, and Second Uncle will not be able to let you off the hook!"

Wei Yuejiao's words fell on Aunt Yang's ears one after another, causing her entire body to tremble like a falling leaf in the wind.

Seeing her like this, Wei Yuejiao knew that her words had worked, and didn't have the nagging desire to do more maneuvering with her, and took a handkerchief and wiped her lips.

Yuzhu understood and brought over a package, placing it in front of Aunt Yang.

"Aunt Yang let's not say anything in the dark, wanting your life is now a matter of my word, but the reason why I didn't do this is because you are still useful, if you take the things in this package and send it to Wei Yuewu's birth mother's yard and find a place to bury it, this matter will be over! If you still have a bit of brains, you should know what to do!"

Wei Yuejiao stood up and gave a cold smile as she brought herself to leave with Yuzhu.

Tomorrow night there is a palace banquet, she can go to dress up and dress up, in previous years at this time of the year into the palace are their own, this time even with Wei Yuewu, the father there is bound to help themselves to ask for a favor, their own now, although it is not a full-blooded, but soon will be soon, Wei Yuejiao do not feel that they do not have the qualifications to participate in the palace banquet.

In the pavilion, Aunt Yang's whole body is cold, woodenly looking at the package in front of her, trembling and stretching out her fingers, she had to listen to Wei Yuejiao's words, had to do ...

The dowager lady was sick, and it was still the kind of sickness that was particularly serious, Wei Yuewu went to ask the dowager lady for peace again before the evening meal.

It was still early when I arrived at the Meditation House, and I didn't see anyone else.

When Nanny Hong saw her coming, she was cordial enough to guide her to the Dowager Lady's bed.

On the bed, the dowager lady was sitting with a cloth wrapped around her head, but she didn't lie down to rest, and when she saw Wei Yuewu come in, she was extremely kind between her looks.

After Wei Yuewu had finished saluting, he waved his hand, signaling Wei Yuewu to go over.

"Dance girl, tomorrow night is the night of the Lunar New Year, the third grade and above the great officer, only can take the main wife, the first son and daughter into the palace to watch the lanterns, enjoy the lanterns, the lanterns, our house now can go into the palace of the young lady, there is only you one, grandmother here also prepared some things for you, originally to send you over, it is just coincidental that you have come, just bring it back by yourself! "

The dowager lady had a kind face, and Nanny Hong smiled as she brought over several boxes placed on the tabletop.

The Dowager opened them one by one.

A box of fine jewelry, but a box of paper deeds stamped with the official seal of the government.

"The jewelry in this box, in fact, is also left by your mother, originally was going to sort it out for you, but before has not had the time, now taking advantage of your entry into the palace, first sorted it out for you, it is always your mother's dowry, if not left to you, and left to whom!" Mrs. Tai sighed, pulling Wei Yuewu with a heartbroken face.

"Your mother is a good, but unfortunately is so ... young to leave your father alone, so many years really not easy ah!"

After the dowager lady finished speaking, she also made it a point to gently pat Wei Yuewu's hand and politely said.

"Many thanks, Grandmother!" Wei Yuewu also did not push the lack, softly bowing her head in thanks.

"This box, is your mother accompanied over the five stores, are here, before also grandmother wrongly listened to the words of aunt winter, think you young do not know how to take charge of the family, want to put the stores in their own hands, and so on the future you married out, really when the family, and then these stores to you, but is grandmother thought wrong!"

Under the long butterfly-winged eyelashes, there was a ghostly coldness, the dowager lady could say this really well, describing her own greed as kindness, as if she was only temporarily in charge for herself.

But at this time can take the initiative to take out, looks like father that day and the dowager lady must have mentioned this matter, otherwise with the dowager lady's nature of mind and where will be so active people.

"Thanks, Grandma!"

"Now these are given to you, if there is not understand, come to ask grandmother, grandmother must help you." The dowager lady said more and more peaceful up, "there are some, when grandmother clean out, also together to give you, this bout of my body some not good, may be some a moment to sort out, but there is no hurry, anyway, is according to the list, even if some damage, I and your father also decided to let the house according to the price to accompany you!"

"Many thanks grandmother!" Wei Yuewu looked grateful beyond words, lifting her surging watery eyes and looking at Mrs. Tai with a moved expression.

This makes the dowager lady very satisfied, Qin Xinrui dowry of those things, just after Wei Lovin strong expression, the dowager lady knows that she can't be greedy, this time simply take out to show Wei Yuewu, this is also for Wei Lovin to see, so that he can see that he is also sincere pain Wei Yuewu.

As for what he had discussed that day, it was of course for Wei Yuewu's consideration.

“Dance girl, after tomorrow, is the day of the crown prince’s choice of consort, because only in the capital to choose, so the preliminary election is only three days, the palace empress mother and the empress dowager’s meaning, always in these three days in the capital of all the world’s women to choose again, with a certain Fu girl in the inside, you are just going through the motions, do not have to pay too much attention to it!”

The dowager lady smiled and said, completely different from her previous look when she first returned to the mansion.

“Yes, Grandmother, I know!” Wei Yue Ming meekly said.

“It’s good that you know, according to your girl’s background and looks, in fact, even if it’s the Crown Princess is not too much, but since His Highness the Crown Prince first looked at the Fu girl, of course we retreated to the next best thing, your father’s intention is surprisingly to want you to marry an ordinary family, how can grandmother give up letting you know that you’re not a good match, and before that, I even had a fight with your father!”

The dowager lady sighed.

A pearl not to be turned to a darker one? Wei Yuewu coldly smiled in her heart, it is true that the dowager lady is not interested in profit, this is the reason why she let rumors spread before to call herself and Wei Qiufu and others back to put pressure on her father, the purpose of which is to count on her marriage.

Of course that was the reason for showing herself now and volunteering a portion of her mother’s dowry.

Then the next thing that is said should be said about one’s marriage!

Sure enough, the dowager madam looked at Wei Yuewu bowed her head and didn’t say anything, thinking that she was shy, her expression became more and more gentle, “Dancing girl ah, how do you see the fourth prince?”