

Mr. Gu, Your Replacement Bride Is A Big Shot! –

Chapter 711: The Fragment Was Destroyed

At this moment, everyone walked out and surrounded Qiao Nian.

Jiang Yue gasped and said in disbelief, “Oh my god, Sister Nian Nian, how could you put sulfuric acid in the blessing bag? The sulfuric acid is so corrosive. Not only will it destroy the blessing bag, but it will also destroy the urn of the eldest daughter of the Lu family!”

At this moment, when Matriarch Lu heard Jiang Yue’s words, her expression changed slightly.

She believed that Qiao Nian was definitely not the culprit, but Jiang Yue’s words seemed to be telling everyone that Qiao Nian was the culprit.

Matriarch Lu frowned.

Everyone sighed and looked at Qiao Nian.

Gu Zhou frowned slightly, his cold gaze landing on Jiang Yue. His sharp gaze seemed to be able to see through Jiang Yue’s heart.

When Jiang Yue met Gu Zhou’s gaze, her face turned slightly pale. She hurriedly lowered her gaze and pretended to be innocent.

Qiao Nian sneered. Her expression was calm as she said fearlessly, “Sulfuric acid is so corrosive. If I had placed it in the blessing bag early on, it would have been corroded long ago. The urn wouldn’t have been spared either. Why would it have waited until today?”

When Matriarch Lu heard Qiao Nian’s words, she nodded in agreement. “You’re right. If sulfuric acid had been in the blessing bag long ago, I should have discovered the problem with the blessing bag long ago. The smell of sulfuric acid is so strong and the smell of flowers shouldn’t be able to hide it.”

Lu Zhu glanced at Jiang Yue thoughtfully, his voice bone-chilling. “I believe Qiao Nian didn’t do this. No one would use such a vicious method to destroy the blessing bag they had painstakingly embroidered, because the gains wouldn’t make up for the losses. Moreover, she has been under our noses the entire time and hasn’t done anything suspicious, so I believe she definitely didn’t do this!”

Lu Nian, who was standing beside Lu Zhu, said confidently, "I also believe that Qiao Nian definitely didn't do this. There must be something more."

Lu Qi nodded in agreement and said, "Sister Nian Nian definitely didn't do it. I believe she would never do such a thing!"

At this moment, Song Yu's eyes were filled with surprise. She hadn't expected her two brothers to speak up for Qiao Nian.

How strange.

The two brothers treated Eldest Miss Lu's urn as if it were alive. In the past, even if someone accidentally touched Eldest Miss Lu's urn, the brothers would have chased that servant out.

What was wrong with them now?

Was it because of Qiao Nian's words that they chose to believe her and not pursue her mistakes?

The more Song Yu thought about it, the more her head hurt. Although she didn't know if Qiao Nian had done that, since Eldest Brother and Second Brother had already said so, she definitely couldn't stand up and go against them.

In that case, Qiao Nian might really not have done this.

If Qiao Nian didn't do it, then who did?

The eldest daughter of the Lu family passed away when she was three years old. Who would make things difficult for a child?

Just as Song Yu was feeling puzzled, Gu Zhou's cold voice rang out.

"Jiang Yue, how can you be so sure that Qiao Nian was behind this? Or are you just trying to slander her and deliberately planned all of this?"

Everyone turned to look at Jiang Yue.

When Song Yu heard Gu Zhou's words, her eyelids twitched slightly, and her heart instantly sank to the bottom.

Apart from the Lu family, Qiao Nian, Gu Zhou, and Jiang Yue were the only outsiders.

Since everyone felt that it was impossible for Qiao Nian to have done this, they took the initiative to eliminate her.

Of course, it was even more impossible for Brother Ah Zhou to do such a thing, because he had once been engaged to the eldest daughter of the Lu family.

Song Yu's gaze landed on Jiang Yue's face. The most suspicious person now was Jiang Yue.

After removing all the impossibilities, no matter how low the possibility was, it was very likely to be the truth.

Could it really be Jiang Yue? But why would Jiang Yue do such a thing?

Song Yu was puzzled.

At this moment, Jiang Yue's face instantly turned pale, and a trace of panic flashed in her eyes.

Chapter 712: Frame

Jiang Yue stood rooted to the ground, receiving questioning gazes from all directions.

Those gazes pierced into her body like silver needles.

Jiang Yue looked around uneasily, swaying on the spot. After a long while, she explained, "Brother Ah Zhou, I-I didn't frame Sister Qiao Nian. She was the one who made this blessing bag, so I first thought that she had added sulfuric acid."

When Gu Zhou heard Jiang Yue's words, his expression instantly darkened, as if he didn't agree with her.

Jiang Yue met Gu Zhou's gaze and was instantly enlightened.

Oh no!

Just now, Gu Zhou had warned her not to call her Brother Ah Zhou in the future, but she had just called him that again.

Brother Ah Zhou would definitely be angry.

Suddenly, Jiang Yue recalled what had happened at the hotel.

When she drugged Qiao Nian, a kindergarten teacher had spoken rudely. Brother Ah Zhou had crippled her.

It was at that moment that she realized that Brother Ah Zhou also hit women.

Jiang Yue stood there in fear, afraid that she would be crippled as well.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Gu. I just…”

“I meant what I said.” Gu Zhou interrupted Jiang Yue’s apology coldly and enunciated each word clearly. “You’re deliberately trying to frame Qiao Nian!”

Everyone looked at Jiang Yue coldly, including Song Yu.

Qiao Nian glanced at Gu Zhou. Gu Zhou was acting a little strange today. He seemed to be especially protective.

Could it be that Gu Zhou really liked her?

No, no, this was absolutely impossible.

The reason why Gu Zhou admitted that he liked her was because he wanted Gu Qi to slowly accept her.

Previously, she had asked Gu Zhou if he liked her. At that time, Gu Zhou must have been too embarrassed to reject her directly, so he had said ambiguously that he liked her.

Qiao Nian lowered her gaze slightly, trying hard to pretend to be calm.

Now was not the time to consider whether Gu Zhou liked her or not. Instead, she should consider who had added sulfuric acid to her blessing bag.

Jiang Yue looked at Gu Zhou with a hurt expression. She hadn’t expected Gu Zhou to still speak up for Qiao Nian. No one had any evidence, so why did everyone suspect that she was the culprit?

Jiang Yue felt as if her entire world had collapsed.

She looked at Gu Zhou with an aggrieved expression. She was so frightened by Gu Zhou’s cold aura that she took a step back. She tried hard to remain calm and said, “I didn’t.”

Gu Zhou’s eyes narrowed dangerously. His gaze fell on Jiang Yue’s face and he questioned, “Qiao Nian played a part in you being chased out of the Gu family. How can you be so magnanimous as to forgive her? I still remember what you said to her that night. You were very jealous of her. You have enough motive to frame her!”

Jiang Yue shook her head with teary eyes. “No, it’s not like that!”

Jiang Yue's eyes were as red as a rabbit's. A tear rolled down her cheek uncontrollably, and her lips trembled slightly, as if she had suffered greatly.

"No, no!" Jiang Yue's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face. Her gaze turned cold as she shouted, "In terms of motive, among everyone here, Qiao Nian hates the eldest daughter of the Lu family the most!"

Qiao Nian's lips curved up slightly, her expression calm. She continued, "What motive could I have?"

Jiang Yue bit her lip and clenched her fists tightly. She looked around and saw everyone looking at her with resentment.

Her tears fell uncontrollably. With a broken expression, she said, "Grandma told you previously that the eldest daughter of the Lu family was engaged to Brother Ah Zhou. You liked Brother Ah Zhou, so you were jealous!"

When Matriarch Lu heard Jiang Yue's words, she suddenly recalled the past.

If Jiang Yue hadn't mentioned it, she might have forgotten about it.

At that time, Old Master Lu often brought the eldest daughter of the Lu family to the Gu family to play.

The two families were even closer than they were now.

That period was when she was happiest. She didn't have to worry about the war or the schemes in the business world. She watched her granddaughter grow up like an elder in an ordinary family.

Qiao Nian's expression instantly darkened. Grandma told her about this herself. At that time, Jiang Yue was no longer in the Gu family. Then who had Jiang Yue heard it from?

She asked, "Where did you hear that?"

713 Motive

Jiang Yue raised her hand to wipe her tears. She sniffled and questioned, "I told you I wasn't lying. You clearly hate the eldest daughter of the Lu family to the core. You were the one who did this!"

Qiao Nian looked at Jiang Yue calmly. She felt that it wasn't a big deal for her to know that Gu Zhou had been engaged to the eldest daughter of the Lu family.

She didn't think of hiding it anymore. She nodded and said, "Grandma did tell me about this!"

Qiao Nian believed that Grandma would never tell Jiang Yue about this.

Jiang Yue had been chased out of the Gu family villa. Then where had Jiang Yue heard this news?

Could it be that one of the servants was Jiang Yue's spy?

Or were all the servants on Jiang Yue's side?

Although Qiao Nian didn't know how Jiang Yue knew about the Gu family's villa, she was certain that Jiang Yue had always been concerned about the Gu family.

Jiang Yue had been hiding in the dark, looking for an opportunity to return to the Gu family.

Song Yu, who was standing at the side, glanced at Qiao Nian and asked in confusion, "What does that mean?"

When Jiang Yue heard Song Yu's words, she knew that Song Yu believed her. She hurriedly said, "Sister Song Yu, actually, everyone can be jealous. No matter how well Qiao Nian hides it, she will still be jealous of the eldest daughter of the Lu family. You have to know that the eldest daughter of the Lu family and Brother Ah Zhou were once engaged!"

At this point, Jiang Yue paused for a moment and continued, "For the past two years, Qiao Nian has been embroidering blessing bags for the eldest daughter of the Lu family. They're too small. As long as she thinks of embroidering blessing bags for her love rival, she'll definitely feel uncomfortable."

After Jiang Yue's words, Song Yu instantly realized that Qiao Nian liked Gu Zhou.

Song Yu's gaze landed on Lu Nian's face. Seeing that Lu Nian was staring unblinkingly at Qiao Nian, she frowned imperceptibly.

At that time, Jiang Yue had even said that Qiao Nian liked Lu Nian.

Just now, Song Yu had been paying attention to the interaction between Lu Nian and Qiao Nian.

For some reason, she felt that Qiao Nian didn't seem to have any feelings for Second Brother. Instead, Second Brother had been staring at Qiao Nian.

Just now, Second Brother had also spoken up for Qiao Nian.

Song Yu's frown deepened. Could it be that Second Brother had really fallen for Qiao Nian?

Her heart trembled slightly. Frantically, she looked away distraught.

When Qiao Nian heard Jiang Yue's words, she said in admiration, "Miss Jiang's ability to make up stories is as amazing as ever. I wonder how true this story is?"

Wiping her tears, Jiang Yue's thin body trembled slightly. She said carefully, "I'm not lying. I'm telling the truth."

"In this world, evidence is everything. Then show me the evidence!" Qiao Nian looked at Jiang Yue and said calmly.

"Evidence? Sister Qiao Nian, your medical skills are so brilliant. Even if you casually tampered with the blessing bag, you can't be unaware." Jiang Yue sniffled, her eyes red-rimmed. "How would I know what you did?"

Qiao Nian smiled and asked, "Since you know that my medical skills are brilliant and that I'm capable, I'll definitely do whatever I want without anyone knowing, much less add sulfuric acid to the blessing bag. How could I have made such a low-level mistake?"

Jiang Yue was stunned by Qiao Nian's words. She immediately said, "It's dark under the lights. You added something to the blessing bag on purpose. That way, no one will suspect that you did it."

"You're right, but I won't do such a thing." Qiao Nian's beautiful fox-like eyes narrowed slightly, her gaze landing on Jiang Yue's bag.

The corrosiveness of sulfuric acid was very strong. This meant that when Grandma and Lu Qi took the blessing bag, it should not have been tampered with.

After that, she wasn't sure.

In other words, the blessing bag had been tampered with in the Buddhist hall.

If that was the case, one of them would definitely still be carrying sulfuric acid, because none of them had left the Buddhist hall.

Even if that person didn't have sulfuric acid with him, they should be able to find the sulfuric acid nearby.

However, she felt that that person probably wouldn't throw away the sulfuric acid, because there were too many people nearby. It would be too obvious to lose something.

Qiao Nian knew what to do. She stared unblinkingly at the bag in Jiang Yue's hand. Of everyone present, only Jiang Yue had brought her bag.

714 My Bag!

Seeing that Qiao Nian was staring at her bag, a trace of nervousness flashed in Jiang Yue's eyes. She hurriedly put her bag behind her and lowered her head pitifully, tears falling silently.

Qiao Nian lowered her gaze and asked, "What did you put in your bag?"

"It's just ordinary cosmetics." Jiang Yue's voice carried a trace of grievance. She slowly looked up at Qiao Nian and questioned unhappily, "Are you suspecting me on purpose so that you can clear your name?"

Gu Zhou's frown deepened.

Lu Zhu and Lu Nian's expressions darkened. They had never expected Jiang Yue to still push all the blame to Qiao Nian.

Lu Zhu narrowed his eyes and looked at Jiang Yue sharply. He had already decided in his heart that he would not let Jiang Yue enter the Gu family again.

Seeing Jiang Yue like this, Lu Nian somehow recalled Su Sheng from that night. Su Sheng had also accused Qiao Nian in such a dissatisfied manner, directly blaming Qiao Nian for everything.

Lu Nian knew very well that Su Sheng liked him, but Su Sheng didn't like him being so close to Qiao Nian. She felt that Qiao Nian had snatched him away.

After Sugar was taken away, the servants in the house had already been changed. The remaining people were all loyal to the Lu family.

Moreover, there were only the few of them in the Buddhist hall just now.

Excluding everyone in the Lu family, only Gu Zhou, Qiao Nian, and Jiang Yue were left.

Lu Nian narrowed his eyes.

If he hadn't acknowledged his sister, he would have suspected Qiao Nian immediately because Qiao Nian did have a motive to damage the urn.

But Qiao Nian was Sugar. How could she damage that urn?

Lu Nian's gaze fell on Jiang Yue. The only possibility was that Jiang Yue had deliberately damaged the urn, wanting to frame Qiao Nian.

How exactly did Jiang Yue do it?

Just as Sugar had said, no matter what, he had to rely on evidence. He had to find evidence to prove Sugar's innocence.

Lu Nian's gaze involuntarily fell on Jiang Yue's bag.

No wonder Sugar suspected Jiang Yue's bag. Under such circumstances, if it were him, he would think the same.

"Oh..."

Qiao Nian looked at Jiang Yue meaningfully and walked towards her step by step.

Jiang Yue watched as Qiao Nian approached. She pursed her lips nervously and took a step back, wanting to distance herself from Qiao Nian.

While Jiang Yue wasn't paying attention, Qiao Nian quickly stepped forward and snatched her bag away.

"My bag!" Jiang Yue exclaimed. She reached out to snatch her bag back, but Qiao Nian had already opened it and poured everything in it onto the ground.

Cosmetics and daily necessities fell to the ground in a scattered heap.

A faint floral scent wafted from the bag, spreading through the air. It was the scent of lilies.

Jiang Yue snatched her bag back and glared at Qiao Nian angrily. "Qiao Nian, you've really gone too far. How can you pour out all my things? You're too rude!"

Ignoring Qiao Nian, Jiang Yue squatted down and was about to put everything back into her bag.

Qiao Nian glanced at the items on the ground. Apart from some common lipsticks, powder, accessories, and tissues, there was also a bottle of perfume.

Laboratories typically place sulfuric acid in brown glass bottles for easier storage.

Of the things on the ground, only the perfume bottle was a glass bottle.

Although the perfume bottle was transparent, sulfuric acid could also be put in, but it was not good for preservation.

If Jiang Yue came here to destroy the blessing bag, she could just put the sulfuric acid into the perfume bottle.

After thinking through this, Qiao Nian subconsciously bent down to pick up the perfume.

However, before Qiao Nian's hand could touch the perfume bottle, Jiang Yue held the perfume in her palm nervously. She looked at Qiao Nian with red-rimmed eyes and questioned, "Qiao Nian, are you done?!"

Qiao Nian's expression was calm. Her gaze was fixed on the perfume bottle as she asked, "What exactly is inside?"

"You're asking the obvious!"

Jiang Yue's voice was no longer as calm as before. Instead, there was a hint of madness.

Qiao Nian looked up at Jiang Yue and realized that she was trembling. Her face was pale, without a trace of blood.

715 Pain

This was the first time Qiao Nian had seen Jiang Yue so hysterical.

Sadness, anger, and grievance mixed together.

The pain on Jiang Yue's face was even greater than when she had been chased out of the Gu family by Grandma Gu.

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. At this moment, she felt that she might have misunderstood Jiang Yue.

Song Yu, who was standing not far away, also felt that everyone might have misunderstood Jiang Yue. No matter what, Jiang Yue had grown up in the Gu family since she was young. She had good grades, good looks, and a good figure. She was the child of another family in the eyes of many parents, and also a goddess in the eyes of her peers.

All this time, Jiang Yue had always been as gentle as water. No matter what, she would value her dignity and cultivation.

How could such an outstanding Jiang Yue do such a vicious thing?

Moreover, Jiang Yue might have really suffered this time, which was why she was so angry.

Song Yu lowered her eyes and recalled what had happened in the Buddhist hall.

Actually, Jiang Yue was right. She had also secretly investigated Hyacinth's flower symbolism.

The meaning of those three colors was indeed not good.

Qiao Nian's words were also a little far-fetched.

However, when Qiao Nian said that she had been reborn, she hit the nail on the head. Everyone hoped that the eldest daughter of the Lu family could be reborn as soon as possible and not suffer underground.

Qiao Nian retracted her gaze and her gaze fell on the perfume in Jiang Yue's hand. Was this bottle of perfume very important to Jiang Yue?

This was also the first time Matriarch Lu had seen Jiang Yue lose her composure. Her gaze fell on the perfume bottle in Jiang Yue's hand. In a daze, she seemed to have seen this perfume bottle before.

Suddenly, a thought flashed across her mind. Matriarch Lu's expression instantly softened. She looked at Jiang Yue gently and said, "This bottle of perfume was left behind by your mother, right?"

When Jiang Yue heard Matriarch Lu's words, the tears in her eyes fell uncontrollably. Her voice was a little choked as she looked at Matriarch Lu pitifully. "I didn't expect Grandma Lu to still remember this. This bottle of perfume was my mother's legacy!"

When Matriarch Lu heard Jiang Yue's words, she recalled what had happened previously and said, "This bottle of perfume was originally a birthday gift from my old friend to your mother. At that time, I was the one who accompanied her to buy it. At that time, your mother loved lilies the most. We found many perfume shops before we found this fresh and elegant perfume. I really didn't expect you to still bring this bottle with you all these years."

When Jiang Yue heard Matriarch Gu's words, she lowered her gaze slightly and looked at the perfume in her palm. Tears fell from the corners of her eyes and landed on the perfume bottle, as if she was missing her late mother.

Jiang Yue hurriedly raised her hand and carefully wiped the tears off the perfume bottle. She said softly, "Mother passed away early. This is all she has left. This is my only consolation!"

She thought again of the past. If her mother had still been alive back then, she would have been better off than she was now.

But there were not so many ifs in this world.

Jiang Yue gripped the perfume in her hand tightly, tears flowing down her face in pain.

Seeing Jiang Yue like this, Qiao Nian glanced at the perfume in her hand.

Suddenly, she smelled the fragrance of lilies.

Qiao Nian's gaze fell on Jiang Yue's bag.

If this bottle of perfume was what Jiang Yue cared about the most, then Jiang Yue would definitely be reluctant to use it.

Qiao Nian walked over to Jiang Yue. She noticed that Jiang Yue's perfume smelled of jasmine, and the perfume in her bag smelled of lilies.

The things poured out of the bag meant one thing.

Jiang Yue did not use the perfume she was wearing today.

Jiang Yue had only brought her mother's belongings today.

If that was the case, even if there was no perfume in Jiang Yue's bag, it shouldn't be the fragrance of lilies.

If Jiang Yue had really used her mother's perfume today, why did she still wear perfume that smelled different?

Qiao Nian stared at Jiang Yue. Jiang Yue looked at the perfume in her hand with a cherished expression, as if this bottle of perfume was her most precious possession.

However, she would not let Jiang Yue off just because she pretended to be pitiful.

She had a feeling that Jiang Yue was behind this.

716 Crying

Moreover, she was certain that Jiang Yue had placed the sulfuric acid in that perfume bottle.

Lu Zhu, Lu Nian, and Gu Zhou, who were standing at the side, were also staring at the pile of cosmetics. They all felt that Jiang Yue was behind this, but they couldn't find any evidence now.

Jiang Yue was crying pitifully.

Song Yu and Jiang Yue had a good relationship. At this moment, she looked at Jiang Yue, who was crying pitifully, and comforted her. "Alright, don't be sad. If you really didn't do this, we won't falsely accuse you!"

Actually, Song Yu also hoped that Jiang Yue wasn't behind this.

She was the one who had received Jiang Yue at the Gu residence today. If anything happened to Jiang Yue, she would not look good.

Qiao Nian's gaze fell on the perfume bottle in Jiang Yue's hand.

Was this perfume really a relic of Jiang Yue's mother?

At the thought of this, Qiao Nian's eyes were filled with shock. She pursed her lips and remained silent.

Under Song Yu's comfort, Jiang Yue felt much better. She gripped the perfume bottle tightly in her hand and looked at Qiao Nian with teary eyes. She questioned, "Qiao Nian, you searched my bag without distinguishing between right and wrong today. You've already violated my privacy. I don't care about any of this, but I can't stand it anymore if you still want to touch my mother's belongings. Shouldn't you apologize to me and my mother?"

Qiao Nian's gaze fell on Jiang Yue's oval face. Actually, Jiang Yue was very good-looking.

She had willowy eyebrows, a small, well-defined nose, and a cherry-like mouth. Jiang Yue gave off the impression of a pretty girl from a small family, and there was a hint of weakness and quietness in her eyes.

At this moment, Jiang Yue's eyes were filled with tears, and she looked pitiful.

If she had just met Jiang Yue, she might have been deceived by Jiang Yue's expression.

However, she had known Jiang Yue for a long time. She knew that Jiang Yue was a person who would not stop until she achieved her goal.

However, she had never expected Jiang Yue to be so heartless.

Actually, she hoped that she was wrong.

But on second thought, she recalled that Jiang Yue had sworn on her deceased mother.

In her opinion, Jiang Yue had long lost her principles. How could one hope that someone without principles would have a bottom line?

Qiao Nian lowered her gaze with a complicated expression.

Seeing Qiao Nian like this, Jiang Yue thought that she had already admitted defeat. Her eyes turned slightly red as she said pitifully, "As long as you apologize to me and my mother, I won't pursue anything else!"

Jiang Yue had clearly pretended to be a very magnanimous person.

Everyone's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face.

Gu Zhou exuded a cold aura, his eyes malicious.

When Qiao Nian heard Jiang Yue's words, her eyes instantly turned cold. She looked at Jiang Yue expressionlessly.

Jiang Yue met Qiao Nian's gaze and had a bad feeling, but she still pretended to be calm.

Jiang Yue sniffled and questioned with a sobbing tone, "Don't you think you've already gone too far today? Are you still going to be stubborn and not apologize to me and my mother?"

Qiao Nian stood there calmly, her beautiful fox-like eyes turning cold. She enunciated each word clearly. "I only apologize to people!"

Hearing Qiao Nian's words, Jiang Yue's face instantly turned pale. She asked, "What do you mean? Are you saying that my mother isn't worthy of your apology?"

"I just don't think you're worthy!" Qiao Nian said expressionlessly.

Jiang Yue's face turned red with anger. She bit her lip and said for a long time, "Qiao Nian, I've tolerated you time and time again, but you're pushing your luck!"

Qiao Nian sneered and said, "Can't you smell that the fragrance of lilies is even more obvious?"

When Jiang Yue heard Qiao Nian's words, her heart began to race. She said nervously, "So what? There's a garden not far away, and the fragrance of flowers is getting more and more obvious. This is normal!"

“But there aren’t any lilies in this garden,” Qiao Nian said calmly. “Moreover, the fragrance of these lilies is a little pungent now!”

When everyone heard Qiao Nian’s words, they realized that the fragrance of lilies was indeed too strong.

717 Interrogation

Where exactly did the fragrance of the lilies come from?

Qiao Nian walked up to Jiang Yue and looked down at her. She said calmly, “Most people only spray a little perfume. They won’t spray so much.”

Jiang Yue frowned slightly, tears still glistening on her face.

“The fragrance on you is jasmine, and the most obvious scent in the air now is the fragrance of lilies.” Qiao Nian paused and glanced at the women present. She continued, “Matriarch Lu uses the perfume of peony flowers. Lu Qi should be using the perfume of gardenias. Song Yu’s perfume is the fragrance of plum blossoms. The perfume I’m using is daffodils.”

Jiang Yue’s frown deepened. She didn’t understand what Qiao Nian meant by this.

Qiao Nian smiled at Jiang Yue and asked, “Who do you think used the lily perfume?”

At Qiao Nian’s words, the blood drained from Jiang Yue’s face. She lowered her gaze in fear, clenching the perfume in her hand tightly.

Jiang Yue sensed Qiao Nian walking up to her and took a step back.

“What are you trying to do?” Jiang Yue looked at Qiao Nian warily, the uneasiness in her heart gradually growing.

“If someone really cares about her deceased mother’s belongings, why would they be willing to casually pour out her mother’s perfume?” Qiao Nian asked coldly.

Jiang Yue’s heart skipped a beat. She gradually tightened her grip on the perfume bottle.

Qiao Nian was like a dangerous monster, approaching her and biting her.

Qiao Nian’s every word was like the teeth of a monster, biting viciously into her body.

Jiang Yue was in so much pain that it was difficult to breathe. She lowered her head and pursed her lips. How could she not know what Qiao Nian meant?

Qiao Nian was implying that the sulfuric acid was in her perfume bottle.

Jiang Yue tried her best to remain calm. As long as she didn't panic, Qiao Nian wouldn't be able to do anything to her.

"How can you say that? You're insulting my mother!" Jiang Yue looked at Qiao Nian with teary eyes, speaking pitifully.

Gu Zhou glanced at Qiao Nian, his gaze once again falling on the perfume in Jiang Yue's hand.

A trace of impatience flashed between Gu Zhou's eyebrows. He loosened his tie and said coldly, "Give the perfume to Qiao Nian. Let her take a look and she'll know if it's perfume or sulfuric acid!"

"But this was left behind by my mother!" Jiang Yue looked at Gu Zhou in despair. She had never expected Brother Ah Zhou to still be on Qiao Nian's side.

What was so good about Qiao Nian?

Why did everyone have to help Qiao Nian?

In order to verify if there was sulfuric acid in the perfume, Brother Ah Zhou actually asked her to open the things her mother had left behind.

Qiao Nian took out a silver needle from her pocket and said calmly, "Will you take the initiative to give me the perfume bottle, or should I cripple your hand first and take the perfume back?"

When Jiang Yue heard Qiao Nian's words, she hugged the perfume bottle and hid it behind her. Tears streamed down her face like a tide.

Her face grew paler and paler. She said in pain, "I think you're no longer human. Why do you suspect me and still want to touch my mother's belongings!"

"Are you just looking for where the sulfuric acid came from? Why do you all suspect me? For your own selfish reasons, you want to touch my mother's belongings. Qiao Nian, what's wrong with your conscience?" Jiang Yue said hysterically. She squatted on the ground, holding the perfume bottle tightly in her hand.

Seeing Jiang Yue like this, a trace of heartache flashed in Matriarch Lu's eyes. She looked at Qiao Nian again and saw that she looked very confident. For a moment, she didn't know who to side with.

Qiao Nian stood there expressionlessly, clenching the silver needle in her hand. "I'll count to three. One, two..."

Before Qiao Nian could say "three", she saw Jiang Yue throw the perfume bottle into the bushes at the side.

Initially, Qiao Nian wasn't completely confident, but seeing Jiang Yue like this, she instantly understood.

Jiang Yue really poured out all her mother's perfume, then put the sulfuric acid into the perfume bottle.

Qiao Nian looked at Jiang Yue coldly. Ever since she married into the Gu family, she had never thought of targeting anyone.

718 The Truth

However, Jiang Yue had done many things to her. She had brought this upon herself. It had nothing to do with anyone else.

A pitiful person must have something hateful about her.

Gu Zhou looked at Jiang Yue as if he was looking at a dead person. There was no warmth in his eyes.

The people around them looked at Jiang Yue with complicated expressions.

Jiang Yue was a fool. Even if she threw the perfume bottle into the bushes now, would it disappear from this world?

The answer was no.

Even if the perfume bottle was broken, if it was really filled with sulfuric acid, the corrosive soil would definitely leave traces.

Qiao Nian glanced at Jiang Yue and walked towards the perfume bottle.

The soil in the garden was looser, and the perfume bottle had not broken after being thrown in.

Qiao Nian brought the perfume bottle over. She got someone to prepare a glass bowl and placed a small branch in it. Then, she opened the perfume bottle and poured out the liquid inside.

The moment she opened the perfume bottle, everyone smelled the pungent smell and hurriedly covered their mouths and noses.

When the liquid in the perfume bottle touched the branch, it instantly corroded.

There was no need for Qiao Nian to say anything else. Everyone knew that Jiang Yue had sprinkled sulfuric acid on the blessing bag, causing the urn of the eldest daughter of the Lu family to corrode.

Qiao Nian looked at Jiang Yue, who had fallen to the ground. Her heart turned cold as she said, "I think I'm not the one who should apologize to your mother, but you!"

Jiang Yue lowered her head in a daze. Now that the truth was in front of her and the evidence was complete, she could no longer quibble.

Why?

Why had she still failed this time?

This was the solution she had painstakingly thought of. She even took out her mother's belongings, poured out the perfume inside, and put the concentrated sulfuric acid in.

She had done all of this to slander Qiao Nian without anyone knowing.

But why did it still fail?

Was God really unwilling to give her a chance?

Matriarch Lu looked at Jiang Yue in disbelief. She was extremely shocked, and her eyes were filled with disappointment and anger.

Jiang Yue used to be smart. How had she become like this?

How could she be so ruthless as to do such a thing?

That was a gift left behind by her mother!

When Jiang Yue took out the perfume just now, she did not suspect at all that there was something else in the perfume bottle.

After all, no one was willing to ruin their mother's belongings.

However, she had never expected Jiang Yue to be willing to pour out all the perfume.

The more Matriarch Lu thought about it, the angrier she became. She reprimanded angrily, "How could you do this? That was left behind for you by your mother. How dare

you add sulfuric acid to it? Aren't you afraid that your mother will die with her eyes wide open?"

Jiang Yue was already sobbing uncontrollably.

Mom.

She felt really sorry for her mother.

But she was still alive. She had to make a decision for her future life.

The only person she could rely on was herself.

Jiang Yue slowly lowered her gaze and said with a pained expression, "That's why I didn't want to do this either. I was forced..."

Other than Matriarch Lu, Song Yu was also the most shocked.

Song Yu and Jiang Yue had a good relationship. The two of them had grown up together and shared everything.

However, Song Yu had never expected Jiang Yue to do such a heartless thing.

Song Yu questioned sadly, "When did my sister offend you? Why would she force you? Why did you do this to her?"

"I'm really sorry. I never thought of attacking the eldest daughter of the Lu family. The reason I did all these was actually because of Qiao Nian!"

Jiang Yue pointed at Qiao Nian and got up from the ground. Her voice was also filled with excitement. "If it weren't for her, Grandma and I wouldn't have quarreled, and Grandma wouldn't have chased me out of the Gu family. I was still the eldest daughter of the Gu family, but now I've become an orphan!"

The more Jiang Yue thought about it, the angrier she became. She could no longer hide the hatred in her eyes. "She stole my grandmother and Brother Ah Zhou. She stole everything from me..."

When Qiao Nian heard Jiang Yue's words, she sneered and asked, "So you schemed to make everyone in the Lu family my enemy. You wanted me to be chased out of the Lu family and live a life worse than death?"

Jiang Yue tacitly agreed.

At this moment, a casual and gentle voice came from the door.

That voice was filled with killing intent.

“Since your plan has already failed, have you thought about how to walk out of here alive?”

Everyone looked over.

Qiao Nian’s eyes lit up.

It was Ah Rao!

Ah Rao, who had always protected her in MY, was also her third brother.

He was wearing a suit, but he exuded a wanton aura.

He had sharp eyebrows and bright eyes. Under his high nose bridge, his thin lips curved up slightly, filled with killing intent.

Ah Rao’s gaze landed on Jiang Yue’s face. His cold gaze was like thousands of small knives cutting off Jiang Yue’s flesh.

Jiang Yue felt as if she was being cut into pieces.

Qiao Nian looked at Ah Rao, just like the first time she had seen him. Her heart couldn’t help but race.

The first time she saw Ah Rao, she thought that she had fallen for him.

Now, she finally understood. It was because she had the same blood as Ah Rao that Ah Rao’s appearance affected her heart.

Seeing Qiao Nian look at Ah Rao, Lu Zhu and Lu Nian couldn’t help but feel jealous.

Gu Zhou’s gaze had originally landed on Qiao Nian’s face. Seeing that there was something wrong with the way Qiao Nian was looking at Ah Rao, he was about to block her gaze when he realized that Lu Zhu and Lu Nian seemed to be a little jealous.

Gu Zhou’s expression changed. He had an answer.

No one knew when Ah Ruo had arrived. When they heard Ah Rao’s cold voice and saw the anger in his eyes, they guessed that he must have arrived very early.

In other words, Ah Rao already knew that Jiang Yue had destroyed the urn of the eldest daughter of the Lu family.

At this moment, Ah Rao did not know that the urn contained the ashes of others. He had always thought that it contained his biological sister's ashes, and his body was burning with anger.

His most precious biological sister. When she was alive, she was kidnapped and dismembered. After she died, her urn was splashed with sulfuric acid.

He hated himself for not being able to protect Sugar in the past. That was why he had let Sugar die early.

But now he had the ability to protect Sugar's urn.

He would never let Jiang Yue off.

The killing intent on his face intensified.

He walked towards Jiang Yue step by step, like a demon who had walked out of hell. His entire body emitted a world-destroying anger.

Seeing Ah Rao like this, Jiang Yue took two steps back in fear.

Her body trembled involuntarily, and her mind went blank.

When Jiang Yue took a few more steps back, there was a big tree behind her, and further behind her was the garden.

She had no way out.

"Brother Ah Rao, I'm really not..."

"Shut up!" Lu Rao interrupted Jiang Yue coldly. He walked up to Jiang Yue and looked down at her with a vicious gaze.

Jiang Yue trembled in fear. She had known in the past that Brother Ah Rao was the fiercest person in the Lu family.

Usually, Ah Rao looked like he was chatting and laughing and was very gentle with people, but he was very crazy deep down, like a wolf in the forest.

Ah Rao was not an ordinary wolf. He was the alpha wolf of the wolf pack.

Ah Rao's ruthlessness made him the top bodyguard that everyone feared.

Qiao Nian noticed Ah Rao's gaze. He didn't look at Jiang Yue like a person at all. Instead, it was as if he looked at the most disgusting thing in the world.

Ah Rao walked over and inadvertently saw the perfume bottle on the ground. A trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

He bent down and picked up the perfume bottle.

Jiang Yue's legs gave way and she fell to the ground. She looked up at Ah Rao and said with a trembling voice, "W-What are you doing?"

"I didn't want to do anything," Ah Rao said. He looked at the perfume bottle in his hand and looked at Jiang Yue coldly. "You deliberately ruined my sister's peace today. I will ruin your appearance, so we're even."

720 Disfigured

Jiang Yue was stunned and couldn't react for a moment.

However, Ah Rao did not give Jiang Yue time to react. Without hesitation, he sprayed the sulfuric acid in the perfume bottle at Jiang Yue's face.

"Ah!" Jiang Yue screamed in pain. She hugged her head with both hands, not daring to wipe the sulfuric acid off her face.

She closed her eyes tightly, afraid that the acid would corrode them. Hatred surged from the bottom of her heart.

She still didn't understand what she had done wrong.

Qiao Nian had clearly stolen everything from her. She just wanted to get her things back.

Why wasn't anyone on her side?

Although she was in the wrong today, the urn of the eldest daughter of the Lu family had only corroded a little. What was the big deal? She could just change the urn.

How could Lu Rao ruin her face when the urn of the eldest daughter of the Lu family had corroded so little?

It was the face she was so proud of.

She had originally thought that even without the protection of the Gu family, with her looks and talent, she would one day make Brother Ah Zhou change his mind about her.

But now her face was ruined too.

Her face hurt terribly. It was as if silver needles had been stabbed into her skin. The burning sensation spread all over her face.

It was as if millions of ants were gnawing at her face.

Jiang Yue cried in pain. She had never suffered so much or suffered such pain.

At this moment, she clearly realized that she was no longer the high and mighty eldest daughter of the Gu family.

Everyone looked at Jiang Yue's face. Jiang Yue's smooth and fair skin was instantly corroded to the point where her skin and flesh split open. She was dripping with blood, and her face emitted an unpleasant smell.

The current Jiang Yue was as dirty and disgusting as a rat who lived in a smelly ditch all year round.

Seeing Jiang Yue like this, Lu Rao threw the perfume bottle into the trash can not far away in satisfaction.

Jiang Yue curled up on the ground in pain. As she had been crying just now, her face hurt even more. She didn't dare to cry anymore. All she could think about was which plastic surgery hospital she could go to to save her face.

When the pain on Jiang Yue's face lessened, she suddenly opened her eyes and looked at Qiao Nian with resentment.

Qiao Nian!

It was all Qiao Nian's fault!

In the future, she had to make Qiao Nian pay with her life.

Lu Rao was about to enter the temple hall when he saw Jiang Yue sitting at the side without moving. He frowned and questioned coldly, "Do you think there's not enough sulfuric acid on your face? Why are you still staying here? Get lost!"

Jiang Yue looked at Lu Rao coldly. Suppressing the pain on her face, she got up from the ground.

There was a debt to pay!

She would definitely get back everything Qiao Nian owed her in the future, including interest.

Jiang Yue stood up and looked at everyone present.

Qiao Nian was expressionless, as if she had nothing to do with Qiao Nian.

The cold-blooded and heartless Gu Zhou. No matter what, the two of them had grown up together. She was so seriously injured now, but Gu Zhou didn't even look at her. Gu Zhou's gaze was fixed on Qiao Nian's face.

There was also the selfish Song Yu. Just now, when Lu Rao wanted to ruin her face, Song Yu did not step forward. The two of them were so close, but in order to protect herself, Song Yu did not even dare to stand up for her.

There was also Matriarch Lu, who had no sympathy at all. Matriarch Lu clearly knew that this perfume bottle was a relic of her mother, but she still allowed Qiao Nian to open it.

There was also Lu Nian, who had nothing to do with her, and Lu Zhu, who had never taken her seriously.

Finally, there was that cold-blooded and heartless Lu Rao. He had actually ruined her face for a piece of wood.

Her gaze swept across their faces. She wanted to engrave all their faces in her mind.

Jiang Yue understood where she had lost. She had lost to a piece of wood. This was ridiculous.

She, a pampered young lady, could not compare to a piece of wood.

Jiang Yue swore to herself that there would always be a chance. She would trample all the people who had bullied her under her feet and make them pay a greater price.

721 Hatred

Jiang Yue's gaze finally landed on Qiao Nian's face. Seeing Qiao Nian's hypocritical expression, a strong chill instantly surged through her.

If it weren't for Qiao Nian, she wouldn't have become like this.

Qiao Nian was the culprit.

Suppressing the pain on her face, Jiang Yue enunciated each word clearly. "Qiao Nian, I've already prepared a unique gift for you. I've placed it in Song Yu's room. I'm sure you'll like it very much!"

When Song Yu heard Jiang Yue's words, she blinked and frowned.

With that, Jiang Yue stumbled out.

Song Yu looked at Jiang Yue's retreating back and felt a strong sense of fear. She couldn't help but shiver and look at Lu Rao in fear. She was stunned.

In Song Yu's opinion, Third Brother had always had the best temper and was the most approachable. She had never seen him lose his temper.

Song Yu was also very angry that Jiang Yue had destroyed the urn of the eldest daughter of the Lu family.

However, in her opinion, the urn was an inanimate object after all. Third Brother could just beat or torture Jiang Yue. However, she had never expected Third Brother to ruin Jiang Yue's face.

Song Yu had a bad feeling. She had brought Jiang Yue home. Now that such a big thing had happened, she was also responsible.

While Song Yu was thinking, she suddenly sensed Third Brother's gaze. She looked up and saw his displeased expression.

Song Yu's heart trembled even more. Without waiting for Lu Rao to speak, she apologized. "I'm sorry. It's all my fault!"

Lu Rao looked at Song Yu's face with a complicated expression. After a while, he said, "Don't you know who to apologize to?"

When Song Yu heard Lu Rao's words, she nodded and walked towards the temple hall.

Everyone followed Song Yu towards the ancestral hall.

At this moment, the smell of sulfuric acid was no longer present in the temple hall.

Song Yu walked to the memorial tablet of the eldest daughter of the Lu family and knelt on the ground with a plop. She kowtowed to the eldest daughter of the Lu family solemnly.

This kowtow was very honest. Everyone could hear Song Yu kowtowing.

After kowtowing, she knelt down.

Song Yu's forehead had been broken, and blood was flowing down. Her beautiful almond-shaped eyes were filled with guilt and apology. Tears streamed down her face, and she looked like she was blaming herself.

Seeing Song Yu like this, Matriarch Lu's heart ached.

This time, it was all Jiang Yue's fault. If Jiang Yue hadn't deliberately set Qiao Nian up to be framed, Jiang Yue wouldn't have placed the concentrated sulfuric acid on her eldest granddaughter's urn.

Although she was very angry with Jiang Yue, Jiang Yue was still Matriarch Gu's god-granddaughter after all. The Gu family and the Lu family were very close. It was normal for Song Yu to bring Jiang Yu home when Jiang Yu came to look for her.

Suppressing her tears, Song Yu stood up and picked up an incense stick. After lighting it, she kowtowed to the eldest daughter of the Lu family again. There was a trace of tears in her voice. "Sister, it's all my fault for causing your urn to be damaged. I hope Sister can forgive my mistake!"

Lu Rao glanced at Song Yu. He also knew that this matter had nothing to do with Song Yu. Seeing that Song Yu was admitting her mistake sincerely, he couldn't bear to blame her. He said, "This has nothing to do with you. Get up. You have to be careful when making friends, especially with the people you bring home. You have to investigate them in many ways."

Song Yu turned to look at Lu Rao. "Yes, I understand, Third Brother."

Song Yu then kowtowed three more times to the memorial tablet of the eldest daughter of the Lu family before standing up and inserting the incense in her hand into the incense burner.

Song Yu lowered her head slightly and walked to the side with a sad expression.

Matriarch Lu walked up to Song Yu and took her hand. She gently patted the back of her hand and said, "Good child, I know you're not to blame for this!"

Song Yu shook her head gently and said, "In the end, I was in the wrong. If I hadn't brought Jiang Yue over, none of this would have happened!"

"You're just willing to take responsibility for everything. You'll suffer!" Matriarch Lu said gently to Song Yu. She thought to herself that perhaps it was because of Song Yu's personality that she couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

722 Strange

Song Yu stood at the side. From the corner of her eye, she glanced at Lu Nian, who was standing not far away, her heart filled with confusion.

How odd.

Second Brother usually cared about his sister's things the most.

Why didn't Second Brother react when his sister's urn was damaged this time? Second Brother didn't blame her or flare up at her.

She still remembered that when she was in Second Brother's piano room, she had only touched the stool that her sister had once sat on. Second Brother had flown into a rage.

In the past, Second Brother would have been furious before Third Brother could speak.

Second Brother would definitely not only attack Jiang Yue, but also ground her.

Could it be because Second Brother had fallen for Qiao Nian?

Second Brother wanted to appear gentler in front of Qiao Nian.

No, Second Brother had once said that the person he cared about the most was his sister.

What made Song Yu feel even stranger was that her brother was also very abnormal today.

In the past, Big Brother would definitely have gotten someone to attack Jiang Yue.

Today, not only was Big Brother not angry, but he also did not attack Jiang Yue, as if this matter had nothing to do with him.

Today, Big Brother and Second Brother had been looking at Qiao Nian.

It couldn't be that both of them were in love with Qiao Nian!

If Big Brother and Second Brother both liked Qiao Nian, the atmosphere between the two of them shouldn't be so harmonious. After all, when love rivals met, their eyes would turn red.

What had gone wrong?

Song Yu silently suppressed the doubts in her heart.

Lu Rao lit three incense sticks and stood in front of the memorial tablet of the eldest daughter of the Lu family. He bowed three times solemnly before inserting the incense sticks into the incense burner.

Lu Rao's heart ached when he saw his sister's urn corroded by sulfuric acid.

He was really useless. He didn't even take good care of his sister's urn.

If it weren't for the anniversary of his sister's death, he might have asked Jiang Yue to apologize to her personally.

It was precisely because today was his sister's death anniversary that Lu Rao did not want to be ruthless in front of his sister. At the same time, he wanted to accumulate merit for his sister and wish her a happy reincarnation.

Qiao Nian looked at Lu Rao's sad back. She could feel his pain and sorrow.

At this moment, Lu Rao was completely different from the Lu Rao she had seen before.

When she first saw Lu Rao, he was like a suave young master, attracting everyone's attention.

Whenever Qiao Nian thought about how the Lu family had been sad on her death anniversary every year for the past twenty years, she would have mixed feelings.

Seeing that Lu Rao was about to wipe the urn with his hand, Qiao Nian couldn't help but say, "Don't wipe it with your hand!"

When Lu Rao heard Qiao Nian's voice, he turned to look at her, his eyes dim and confused.

When Qiao Nian met Lu Rao's gaze, her heart ached slightly. Lu Rao's energetic eyes had already lost their luster and were now dull.

Putting herself in Lu Rao's shoes, if she were Lu Rao and something like this happened to her biological sister, she would not be in a good mood either.

Qiao Nian's lips parted slightly. She had a thousand things to say to Lu Rao, but she couldn't say a word.

Everyone's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face.

Gu Zhou stood beside Qiao Nian. He could clearly sense Qiao Nian's emotions, and he could tell what she was feeling from her eyes.

At this moment, Qiao Nian seemed to be restrained by something. She wanted to say something, but didn't dare to.

Gu Zhou narrowed his eyes slightly.

Previously, he had already realized that there was something wrong with Qiao Nian's relationship with Lu Zhu and Lu Nian. Moreover, Qiao Nian was looking at Lu Rao the same way she was looking at Lu Zhu and Lu Nian.

Gu Zhou clearly realized that this gaze had nothing to do with love between men and women.

If he wasn't wrong, Qiao Nian looked at Lu Rao as if she was looking at her family.

Gu Zhou glanced at Lu Zhu and Lu Nian. Seeing the two of them looking at Qiao Nian nervously, he had already guessed what was going on.

Previously, he just couldn't believe his guess, but at this moment, he was completely sure.

At this moment, Lu Zhu and Lu Nian were also looking at Qiao Nian nervously. Their hearts were beating faster and faster, as if their hearts would jump out of their chests in the next moment.

This was the first time Lu Zhu was so nervous. His palms were covered in sweat, and his throat involuntarily moved. His frown deepened.

723 Recognition?

Back in MY, Sugar and Third Brother had been very close.

Could it be that Sugar couldn't help but want to acknowledge her third brother?

However, he had yet to find any clues about what had happened back then. If Sugar acknowledged her third brother now, everyone present would know that Qiao Nian was the eldest daughter of the Lu family.

Would Sugar be in danger again?

Although he believed that all the servants of the Lu family were reliable and safe, he could not completely trust them.

At this moment, Lu Nian was thinking the same thing as Lu Zhu.

They were worried that Sugar would acknowledge her third brother now and be in danger in the future.

Secondly, Lu Nian was a little worried about his leg.

If Grandma knew that Qiao Nian was Sugar and that he and Big Brother hadn't told Grandma about this, Grandma would definitely break his legs with a stick.

Such a beautiful leg was about to break so quickly.

Lu Rao's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face. Seeing that Qiao Nian was silent, he said gently, "Miss Qiao, what can I do for you?"

Only then did Qiao Nian come back to her senses. She glanced at the urn, then at Lu Rao. She opened her mouth slightly and said, "You'll hurt your hand!"

When Lu Zhu heard Qiao Nian's words, his heart, which had been in his throat, slowly settled back down.

Sugar was really smart and rational.

If she was an insensible young lady, he might have lost his legs.

Lu Nian heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, his Sugar had already changed the topic.

Lu Zhu and Lu Nian realized that Sugar was feeling sorry for Third Brother. All of them felt a little jealous. They also wanted Sugar to care about them.

After Qiao Nian finished speaking, she wanted to slap herself. What nonsense was she talking about?

She was just a guest in the Lu family. She shouldn't have stopped him.

In the end, she stepped forward because she was worried about Lu Rao.

Lu Rao glanced at the urn and said sadly, "I wonder if she knows the way home after we moved!"

When Qiao Nian heard Lu Rao's words, she knew that Lu Rui was deliberately changing the topic to give her an out.

Qiao Nian lowered her gaze slightly.

Although the ashes in this urn did not belong to her, it might belong to another girl.

This urn had been here for more than twenty years. If that girl had never reincarnated, her soul might have always lived here.

Children's memories were always unstable. They preferred what they were familiar with.

Qiao Nian thought for a while and said, "I wonder if there's a carving knife?"

When everyone heard Qiao Nian's words, their expressions froze.

Matriarch Lu was the first to ask, "Qiao Nian, why are you asking for a carving knife?"

"I've studied carving before. I want to help Eldest Miss Lu repair the urn," Qiao Nian said.

When Matriarch Lu heard Qiao Nian's words, her frown deepened, but she didn't respond immediately.

Her eldest granddaughter was in the urn. She did not want her eldest granddaughter's peace and quiet to be disturbed.

Qiao Nian naturally understood Matriarch Lu's worry. A faint smile appeared on her face as she said sincerely, "Matriarch Lu, I'm more or less responsible for what happened today. If Jiang Yue didn't want to frame me, she wouldn't have destroyed the urn of the eldest daughter of the Lu family. I want to do my best to make up for some of my mistakes."

Qiao Nian glanced at the traces of corrosion on the urn. Her mind raced, and she quickly came up with a drawing.

"If the urn can be carved with exquisite patterns, I think the eldest daughter of the Lu family will definitely be happy," Qiao Nian said calmly.

Matriarch Gu naturally knew that Qiao Nian had good intentions, but she was still a little hesitant.

At this moment, Lu Nian, who was standing at the side, said, "Grandma, let her try!"

When Lu Zhu heard Lu Nian's words, he nodded in agreement. "I think she should be able to do it. Let her try!"

Song Yu frowned slightly. She hadn't expected her eldest brother and second brother to speak up for Qiao Nian.

However, the most important thing now was not to think about Big Brother and Second Brother's attitudes towards Qiao Nian, but to resolve the problem of the urn.

Song Yu said hesitantly, "Should I ask the master if she'll violate any taboos?"

Matriarch Lu looked at her eldest and second sons with a complicated expression. It had to be known that the two of them were usually extremely nervous when it came to matters related to Sugar, but she had never expected the two of them to agree to let Qiao Nian carve Sugar's urn.

Matriarch Lu thought about it seriously. Her gaze landed on Lu Rao and she asked, "Third Brother, what do you think?"

When Song Yu heard Matriarch Lu's words, she knew that Matriarch Lu had already relented. She glanced at Qiao Nian with a complicated expression. At this moment, Qiao Nian was looking at Lu Rao expectantly.

She stood there quietly. If she wasn't wrong, Third Brother would probably agree.

She had a feeling. This was a woman's intuition.

Third Brother was looking at Qiao Nian differently.

Song Yu was puzzled. She didn't understand how Qiao Nian had made her three brothers bow down to her.

It had taken her more than twenty years but she couldn't get her three brothers to dote on her. Qiao Nian had done it.

Lu Rao met Qiao Nian's gaze, then looked at Matriarch Lu and nodded. "Grandma, I think Sister also hopes that her urn will look better. Since Miss Qiao has such skills, let her try!"

When Lu Rao finished speaking, he was a little surprised. He didn't understand why he trusted Qiao Nian without any conditions.

He knew that Song Yu was right. Touching his sister's urn was not a small matter. It would be bad if she violated some taboo. However, when he met Qiao Nian's eyes, he couldn't help but want to believe her.

Qiao Nian's heart, which had been in her throat, instantly fell.

When Song Yu heard Lu Rao's words, she lowered her gaze slightly. Her heart was as empty as duckweed. She had no home to return to and was drifting with the flow.

Seeing that her three grandchildren did not object, Matriarch Lu did not refute.

She sighed heavily. Her gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face and she said meaningfully, "Qiao Nian, it's been hard on you this time. Our Sugar has liked to dress up beautifully since she was young. She must also want her urn to look better."

When Qiao Nian heard Matriarch Gu's words, some images flashed across her mind.

She could vaguely see herself running around in a pile of clothes. Then, she chose the most beautiful one and asked the servants to help her change into it.

The servant brought the carving knife over. Matriarch Lu looked at the cold light emitted by the carving knife and couldn't help but gasp.

“Qiao Nian, Sugar has been afraid of pain since she was young. Be careful later. Don’t hurt her!” Matriarch Lu instructed worriedly.

Qiao Nian’s hand, which was holding the carving knife, paused for a moment. A strange emotion welled up in her heart.

When she was young, she was also afraid of pain. When she was by her grandfather’s side, he often asked her to learn all kinds of things. One of them was carving.

At that time, she often accidentally cut her hand. It was so painful that she cried, but her grandfather refused to let her stop. He even forced her to continue carving. He even told her that she had to have a skill so that she would not starve to death in the future.

Perhaps it was because it hurt too many times, but gradually, she no longer feared pain.

It was always hard to grow up alone, but if one grew up beside their family, they would be doted on endlessly.

If she had not been taken away back then, she might have been protected well like Lu Qi and grown up carefree.

Qiao Nian smiled at Matriarch Lu and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll definitely carve the urn perfectly. Moreover, I won’t hurt the eldest daughter of the Lu family.”

Lu Zhu and Lu Nian looked at Qiao Nian’s smile and felt a little sad.

Their sister was really too lovable.

Holding the carving knife, Qiao Nian walked to the urn and carefully scraped off the sulfuric acid.

Everyone watched as Qiao Nian carefully carved the urn. No one said anything.

Soon, more than two hours passed.

Qiao Nian engraved a large bouquet of hyacinths on the urn.

Everyone recalled the hyacinth blessing bag Qiao Nian had embroidered. If only the blessing bag hadn’t been ruined by Jiang Yue.