

HIDE AND CULTIVATE IN THE EAST PALACE, ONLY TO FIND THE PRINCE IS A GIRL

Chapter 8

Captured

The Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant was one of the best restaurants in the capital. It was high-level, had a large reputation, and the food it made was delicious. Everyone was proud to eat here.

He stood at the door.

Looking at the three-story-tall restaurant in front of him that occupied a huge area, there were four guards guarding the door to prevent villains from causing trouble. The people who entered and left were dressed gorgeously and had good temperaments. They were either officials or rich people.

“It should be here, right?” Zheng Fugui was not sure.

Although his family was rich, the money was with his father. This was the first time he had come here.

“Go in!” Zhang Ronghua said.

He had just taken two steps when he stopped.

On the main road, a battalion of Flood Dragon Guards protected the Crown Prince’s carriage and drove over. The leader was Ma Ping’an. Both sides had already seen each other. It was unreasonable not to nod and greet each other.

When they were closer, Zhang Ronghua smiled and greeted him. Ma Ping’an quietly pointed at the carriage and looked at him enviously.

When they passed, Zhang Ronghua brought his cousin into the restaurant. The hall was filled with people. A sweet-looking maid greeted him with a smile and stopped in front of him.

As for Zheng Fugui, he looked left and right as if he had never seen the world. It was obvious that he was not the master.

“How many guests are there?”

“Just us.”

“Do you want a single room upstairs or eat in the hall?”

“Find a quiet single room by the window.”

“Please!” The maid gestured.

Just as he was about to move, a Flood Dragon Guard ran in and stopped in front of them.

Zhang Ronghua had a bad feeling. He probably could not eat this meal.

“Lord, His Highness wants you to go over.”

“Now?”

“Yes.”

“Cousin!” Zheng Fugui had a bitter expression and even licked his tongue.

“I’ll go over first and we can eat tonight,” Zhang Ronghua said.

“What about me?”

“Go back and eat fish!”

He chased out with this Flood Dragon Guard.

“Cousin, wait for me!”

Seeing him chase after him, Zhang Ronghua stopped. “Why are you here?”

“I, I...”

Seeing that he stammered for a long time and did not say a word, Zhang Ronghua shook his head and followed. From the looks of it, the Crown Prince did not enter the palace. He would let him wait outside later.

“Go!”

He caught up to the main group.

When Ma Ping'an saw that he had come and even brought someone with him, he asked with a look. Zhang Ronghua lowered his voice and explained, and the latter did not ask anymore.

In a while.

The carriage stopped outside a huge mansion. On the plaque was the “Tenth Prince’s Residence”.

There were some imperial guards standing at the door. Compared to the Flood Dragon Guard, regardless of equipment or individual strength, they were much inferior.

The leader of the imperial guards hurriedly ordered someone to send a message to the Tenth Prince. They cupped their fists and bowed.

The Crown Prince brought Qing'er down from the carriage.

At this moment, the Tenth Prince received the news and ran out. Before he arrived, his voice sounded, “Brother Crown Prince!”

“You’re already so old, but you’re still not acting mature.” The Crown Prince berated with a tense expression.

Their relationship was very good.

The Tenth Prince's mother was born into a prestigious family and was beautiful. Her family did not have much power and her presence in the palace was very low.

However, she was very lucky to have a pair of fraternal twins.

Without any benefits involved, they had played together since they were young.

Yesterday, the Tenth Prince invited him to the prince's residence as a guest. The Crown Prince thought for a moment and agreed.

"Isn't this Brother Crown Prince? If it was anyone else, it would be difficult for me to even look at him."

"Let's talk inside," the Crown Prince said.

He was still very at ease with him and only brought Zhang Ronghua and the others. The Flood Dragon Guard stayed outside and did not enter the prince's mansion.

He arrived at the backyard.

The Crown Prince only brought Qing'er and the Tenth Prince into the hall.

Apart from the three of them, there were also four imperial guards at the courtyard door.

He glanced at them. Tenth level of the Connate Realm, but they did not have the military aura of a soldier. Although they were trying their best to restrain themselves, there was still some Yin Qi coming from them. The four of them were the same. It was as if they had cultivated the same cultivation method, causing this situation.

"Am I being paranoid?"

Then, he shook his head.

Zhang Ronghua stopped thinking about it. The Tenth Prince was not a fool. It was not good for him to harm the Crown Prince. If the truth was exposed, including his mother, sister, and grandfather's family, they would suffer a miserable outcome!

In the hall.

On the table was a sumptuous meal. It looked good and smelled good. Just its appearance made people swallow their saliva.

"Bring me my pot of wine, the Heaven Drunkard," the Tenth Prince instructed.

The maid retreated and returned a moment later. She held a pot of wine in her hand and placed it in front of the Tenth Prince, standing behind him.

"I obtained this with great difficulty. It's not inferior to the Sky Jade Brew in the palace. Brother Crown Prince, try it!"

He poured two cups and placed one in front of the Crown Prince.

The Crown Prince held the wine glass and smelled the rich wine fragrance. He swayed it and took a light sip. It was thick and did not dissipate. The fragrance lingered in his teeth as he smiled, "Not bad."

He finished the wine in his glass.

"It's not like before. It's very difficult to see you. It's rare for you to come over today. Let's have a good chat." The Tenth Prince was very enthusiastic.

He filled the Crown Prince's cup again.

At this moment, the maid standing behind him approached Qing'er without a trace.

Qing'er did not mind. Or rather, she was not very vigilant. After all, their relationship was close.

She arrived beside her.

The maid attacked at lightning speed and knocked Qing'er out with a palm strike.

Her other hand was not idle. When she attacked Qing'er, she held the Spirit Sealing Talisman. As long as one did not break through to the Celestial Realm, even a tenth-stage Great Grandmaster would not be able to break through. Her cultivation was sealed until the power in the talisman was exhausted.

"Why?" the Crown Prince asked with a cold expression.

Although he could not use his cultivation, he could speak.

Looking at the green light barrier that enveloped the room, even if he called for help, the people outside could not hear him and were all blocked by the barrier.

"I'm sorry!" The Tenth Prince could not bear to see this happen.

He bowed and apologized!

"I was forced. If I don't do this, my reputation will be ruined and I'll even be imprisoned in the Clan Manor. Once I'm imprisoned in the Clan Manor, my life will be over! I don't want to live like that and can only do this. Don't blame me."

A pink spiritual light flickered. The maid removed her disguise and turned into her true appearance.

The young woman in palace clothes was enchanting and charming. She was like a vixen and seduced people everywhere.

"The supreme treasure of the Heavenly Sound Sect, the Heavenly Sound Bewitching Technique?" the Crown Prince said.

"Your Highness has good eyesight and recognized it at a glance."

"You're the Heavenly Sound Saintess of this generation."

“That’s right!”

“Back then, you offended an expert of the True Dragon Hall and were almost uprooted. Only some minor figures escaped. Instead of finding a place to hide, you still dare to jump out and cause trouble. Aren’t you afraid of losing the last bit of inheritance?”

“I’m not trying to kill you. I just want the Dragon Qi on your body.” The Heavenly Sound Saintess smiled like a silver bell and stretched out her jade-like hand to touch his face.

“Get your dirty hands off me!”

Her jade-like hand touched the Crown Prince’s face and he felt the softness and smoothness of her palm. She sighed, “Your Highness, your skin is even moister than mine.”