

MEDICAL PRINCESS

Chapter 1241 - 1241 The Truth About Her Drowning



Chapter 1241 The Truth About Her Drowning

“Mother, do you know how my sister died?” Wen Xichi said with a smile, but his smile made Gu Xishu tremble. Her face was pale and she trembled all over. What he was talking about was a secret that she could never tell others, and it was also the reason why she had been helping Shao Yanru before.

No matter what Shao Yanru asked her to do, she would agree because of this unspeakable secret.

Madam Wen obviously felt the chill in the atmosphere. She looked at Wen Xichi and then at Gu Xishu, who was pale and trembling, and her face changed greatly. “What... what happened?”

The panic and fear in the atmosphere seemed contagious and spread to Madam Wen along with Gu Xishu.

Wen Xichi smiled and said with distress, “Mother, she pushed my sister into the river and drown her. She did it to get your love. The woman, whom you have been taking care of for so many years, is simply a venomous snake. You shouldn’t have listened to her.” In fact, Madam Wen was not the only one who had been deceived by Gu Xishu. He was the same.

He had always regarded Gu Xishu as his younger sister and loved her as his own family. Even if she had done something wrong, he still felt that her nature should not have been like this. That was why he had spared her again and again. There was a kind of pain in his heart as intense as an explosion. “In that dream, Mother and Gu Xishu forced her like this. If I had guessed that Gu

Xishu and Second Brother had harmed me and had directly punished them, the thing that happened later would not have happened.

“I let her down!

“Not only did I feel guilty in that dream, but I also feel it in reality.

“Actually, I know that it wasn’t just a dream...

“But that’s even more painful. I would rather that it was just a dream, a nightmare for me. When I wake up from the nightmare, she’s still the gentle and lovely woman she is now. She’s no longer the one in the dream who was so miserable that she could not control herself and had no one to help her.”

There was a touch of blood in his clear eyes.

Wen Xichi said gloomily, “When I went to the Ministry of Justice to interrogate E’niang today, she confessed everything. She and Gu Xishu plotted against you together... with the purpose of making you take her to others. From now on, the mistress of Marquis Xing’s Mansion will have your support. As for why she did this, of course, it was because she had been caught red-handed. She killed my sister, and Shao Yanru was watching from the side at that time.”

Madam Wen staggered and held the table with her hand to prevent herself from falling. “Is... is this true?”

“If you don’t believe me, Mother, you can keep her here and see who she intends to hurt next!” Wen Xichi smiled coldly and lowered his eyes to hide the trace of blood.

He hated the fact that he was powerless in his dream. He hated that he could only watch helplessly.

“It’s... impossible... impossible...” There was so much information that Madam Wen couldn’t believe it. She looked at Gu Xishu blankly.

She didn't believe that the woman she loved wholeheartedly would be the murderer of her daughter. The death of her youngest daughter was an eternal pain in her heart, and she didn't believe what Wen Xichi just said.

"Third Cousin... Third Cousin... what are you talking about? I... I don't know... I don't understand. Don't... don't talk nonsense!" Gu Xishu sat on the ground in a panic and kept retreating. At this time, she didn't care that her dress was dirty and messy, and her lips were pale. She looked into Wen Xichi's eyes and saw the killing intent in his eyes.

"Third Cousin wants to kill me? Third Cousin wants to kill me?"

This realization made her so flustered that she just wanted to escape. Thinking of this, she immediately did the same thing. When she reached the threshold, she suddenly pulled it and stood up to run. She only had one thought now. She wanted to escape. She wanted to leave here.

Suddenly, she bumped into someone at the door. Seeing that it was her second cousin, Wen Shian, Gu Xishu immediately pulled him and cried, "Second Cousin, Second Cousin, save me. Third Cousin framed me... He... he..."

Gu Xishu cried so sad that she couldn't even complete her sentence.

Wen Shian had always liked Gu Xishu and was fascinated by her. Seeing the girl he loved crying like this, he couldn't help breathing heavily. He didn't know what had happened today, but he heard that his mother had slapped Gu Xishu. And just now, Gu Xishu was led to his mother, that was why he hurried over to see what was going on right after he returned to the mansion.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he entered the door, he saw Gu Xishu running out in a mess. Seeing her crying like this, he was angry for a while. He thought of what Gu Xishu had said in the past. "She said that my younger brother has always had feelings for her. Even though Mother has arranged for her to

marry me, my third brother still doesn't give up and keeps holding on to her. Sometimes, he even pulls her to a place where there's no one around. She said that she was so sad that she wished to die, but she was reluctant to do so when she thought of me.

"What we had, and combined with the many things that Gu Xishu said in the past... She said that the reason why Mother did not clearly allow me to marry her was that my third brother stopped her. He stole my wife from me! I hate him!"

Wen Shian couldn't bear it anymore. He patted Gu Xishu on the hand, strode into the room, and slapped Wen Xichi, who was standing at the door. "You're such a bastard! She is your sister-in-law!"

He was furious. Wen Xichi grabbed his hand. Expressionless, Wen Xichi looked up with his bloodshot eyes and slapped Wen Shian hard in the face. Caught off guard, Wen Shian took a step back. Wen Xichi stepped forward and kicked him hard on the leg. He retreated and bumped into Gu Xishu, and the two fell heavily together.

Guards came from both sides to suppress Wen Shian.

"Wen Shian, how could you treat a venomous snake who killed our sister as a treasure and even hurt me? I'm your brother!" Wen Xichi walked out and kicked Wen Shian in the heart with fierce eyes.

"In the dream, I was framed by Wen Shian and Gu Xishu. They did everything. They caused my tragedy, as well as her tragedy. If there were no such two people, could everything become fine and I could start over? Then I shall kill them."

At this moment, the killing intent was clearly shown in his mind. Even Wen Xichi was tempted. He raised his foot and was about to kick Wen Shian in the heart again. This time, he exerted all his strength to kill him. Since Wen Shian

had no family affection and believed a woman's one-sided words, why should Wen Xichi care about him?

"Xichi!" A reproach came from the side. Prime Minister Wen hurried over and saw the scene in front of him. He was very anxious.

His third son was elegant, but at this moment, his eyes were full of fierceness, as if he had changed into another person. His bloodshot eyes were obviously murderous. Prime Minister Wen's second son, who was sitting on the ground, was shivering. He was no longer the same as usual.

Wen Xichi slowly withdrew his foot, which fell to the ground, landed on Wen Shian's hand that pressed on the ground, and stepped hard on it.

"Ah!" Wen Shian screamed and pushed his foot hard in pain.

"Xichi, what are you doing?!" Prime Minister Wen was furious and shouted harshly.

Wen Xichi slowly loosened his foot, took a step back, and smiled. The anger in his eyes did not disappear at the moment. He said coldly, "Father, ask your good son. He just said that I hooked up with Gu Xishu, the venomous snake, and said that I took a fancy to her! It seems that he still wants to get rid of me in secret. Since he is ruthless, why should I treat him as my second brother?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Prime Minister Wen was furious. He hated to see his two sons fighting. Although he rebuked Wen Xichi, he glared at his second son. Compared with his second son, his youngest son was his most capable son and also his hope for the future.

Wen Xichi said briefly with a cold smile, "Father, I found out that Gu Xishu killed our younger sister. Shao Yanru watched Gu Xishu kill our sister and then threatened her with it, ordering her to help Marquis Xing's Mansion. The mistress of Marquis Xing's Mansion could show up this time due to this

reason. She and that mistress plotted against Mother together, which almost got her killed.”

“Are... are you telling the truth?” Prime Minister Wen looked in shock at Gu Xishu, who was behind Wen Shian. He didn’t care about the domestic affairs of the mansion in the past, but he treated Gu Xishu well. He only had three sons, and this lovely girl had been raised by his side. She reminded him of his own daughter. He couldn’t help but become softhearted.

“Father, do you also feel softhearted? Do you think highly of her because of my sister?” Wen Xichi said coldly, “It’s because of this that she hurt and killed my innocent sister while she enjoyed everything that originally belonged to my sister with peace of mind.”

Wen Shian panicked. Regardless of the pain in his hand, he tried to protect Gu Xishu and said loudly, “No... it’s impossible. Father, what Third Brother said is false. He hates me because of his love for our cousin. He wants her love, but she ignores him. That’s why he’s talking nonsense. Father... Father, you can’t listen to Third Brother’s nonsense!”

Gu Xishu hid behind Wen Shian in a panic and pulled his clothes as if she were pulling the last life-saving straw. She shook her head hard and said, “I didn’t... I didn’t do it. It really wasn’t me. I... I don’t know anything... Third Cousin, I really don’t know anything...”

She cried so hard that she looked miserable. She couldn’t control herself and felt so aggrieved.

“All the people in the mansion know that she is restless. While seducing you, she is also thinking about others. Wen Shian, how stupid you are to believe the words of this vicious woman. However, you are not a good person either, and you have done a lot of things in private. I guess you’ve prepared the

things you need to harm me, haven't you?" Wen Xichi said coldly and waved his hand.

Immediately, a guard came over and brought some things to Prime Minister Wen, as well as a letter.

Prime Minister Wen hesitated to read it. When he finished reading it, his face changed dramatically with anger. Wen Shian wrote in the letter that he asked for a highly toxic object from Xu State. Coincidentally, this letter was written to one of the envoys from the Xu State. Wen Shian said that after his third brother took it, it would be better for him to get ill and slowly die of illness. He didn't need the toxic where one is poisoned to death at once.

The handwriting of Wen Shian was very clear. Even though the letter didn't have his seal on it, it could still be seen clearly that he wrote the letter, not to mention that there were some other pieces of evidence thrown in front of Prime Minister Wen.

Wen Shian's face changed greatly. Now, he was really panicked. "Father... Father... it's not like this... Father..."

Prime Minister Wen threw away the letter in his hand and slapped Wen Shian hard in the face out of anger. Blood immediately burst out from the corner of Wen Shi'an's mouth. "You heartless bastard. Men, throw this bastard into the woodshed!"

Chapter 1242 Her Ending

"Father... Father..." Wen Shian still wanted to say something but was directly dragged away by two guards.

Prime Minister Wen looked at Gu Xishu behind him. Of course, he believed what Wen Xichi said. The officials of the Ministry of Justice couldn't make up evidence at will. Moreover, the case of E'niang had nothing to do with the Mansion of the Prime Minister at first, but now the mansion was involved because of Gu Xishu. There had to be a reason for this.

It was not only because of the Ministry of Justice but also because of some small details at that time. After his daughter's death, Prime Minister Wen once suspected Gu Xishu. Her behavior and time at that time were very suspicious. But later, he thought that she was young, so it couldn't be her fault. Maybe his daughter died because she had been careless.

After that, Gu Xishu carefully served Madam Wen and acted like her own daughter, which made Prime Minister Wen no longer think that she was behind this.

Now that he thought about it, there were so many clues. He was indeed wrong. He had not seen through this woman's heart for so many years. He was aged, and his son knew her intentions better than he did.

Madam Wen had wanted to marry Gu Xishu to Wen Xichi at the very beginning. Fortunately, he had always been unwilling to do so. Otherwise, as a partial old wife, she would really do so. When Prime Minister Wen thought of this, his originally tall and straight body could not help bending down, and he looked even older.

Wen Xichi stepped aside from the door. Prime Minister Wen sighed and said, "Come in!"

Wen Xichi followed him.

"Uncle, Uncle, what he said is a lie. Uncle. I want to go home, I want to go home..." Gu Xishu said in despair. However, when everyone heard her voice, they were full of disgust against her.

Prime Minister Wen stopped walking and ordered, "Men, send cousin Miss back!"

"Yes, Your Grace," someone replied and stepped aside.

Gu Xishu looked around in disbelief. She had just cried and begged subconsciously, but she didn't expect it to work. She immediately climbed up and ran out in a hurry. "I want to go home. I need to go back home. With my parents' protection, Uncle won't really do anything to me as long as I keep refusing to admit it!

"Cousin has been dead for so many years. Could they pull her out of the ground and ask her about it? Right. I'll refuse to admit it. I'll never admit it. After a while, when Uncle and Aunt are not so angry, I'll come back to appease Aunt. She listens to me. When she's no longer mad at me, I'll still get to marry into the family.

"I don't dare to think about being with Third Cousin anymore. It's good to marry Second Cousin. At least he could kill Third Cousin for her, and most of the people in the Mansion of the Prime Minister will be under my control. I'll eliminate Eldest Cousin in the future. The result is not bad..."

Gu Xishu thought crazily and ran out in a hurry. After a few steps, she was suddenly lifted up. "It's a guard, a guard!"

"Let..." Gu Xishu wanted to swear, but her mouth was stuffed with a piece of cloth. She wanted to struggle desperately, but her hands were pressed behind her back and she was carried forward by the guard. The places they passed by became more and more remote, and then she came to a river. Looking at the familiar scene, Gu Xishu struggled more desperately. How could she not be familiar with this place? She had pushed her cousin into this river, where she didn't dare to come alone after.

Even if she had to come over, she had to bring many people with her. She didn't even dare to look at the river.

Others only said that this place reminded her of the Miss of the Mansion of the Prime Minister, but only she knew that she didn't dare to look into the river. She was afraid that Wen Xiyan would climb out of the river and drag her down.

After being thrown into the water heavily, Gu Xishu struggled desperately. At this moment, she suddenly came to her senses. How could she feel that her uncle would be kind enough to let her go? How could anyone in the mansion let her go since she had killed her cousin? They all wanted to kill her.

She had to pay for her cousin's life with her life, but she didn't want to die. She didn't want to live.

She struggled hard to get to the shore, but before she could get there, she was pushed away by a bamboo pole. She struggled again, and her mind gradually became muddled. Suddenly, she saw that she, dressed in red, was married to Wen Shian, while another beautiful and elegant figure was married to Wen Xichi.

"That woman should be Wen Xichi's favorite. Even if I just look from a distance, I can feel that Wen Xichi is very gentle, which has never happened before. How could he... treat her so well? That woman lost her reputation because she married into the mansion to drive away bad luck. Why does Third Cousin love her only?"

She was so jealous. She hated her. She wanted her to die a horrible death. Since she could not get Third Cousin, she should destroy him, and that woman as well. She should destroy her.

This is her idea, and Shao Yanru thinks the same. The two of them hit it off quickly. Very well, They wanted to make that woman die without a burial place.

That woman's figure. She looks a little familiar. It's really familiar. It seems to be Princess Chen...

Wen Xichi knew very well that his father would never let go of Gu Xishu. In fact, even if his father let Gu Xishu go, he would never let Gu Xishu leave the Mansion of the Prime Minister alive. He hated himself for not finding out this woman's true colors earlier and killing her early.

If her life could make up for all this, Gu Xishu would have died 10,000 times.

Madam Wen's legs were still weak and she was sitting in the chair, trembling. There was so much information in what Wen Xichi had just said that she couldn't react in time.

Hearing the sound at the door and seeing Prime Minister Wen come in with his hands clasped behind his back, she said with red eyes, "Prime Minister..."

"How could you treat such a vicious woman as a treasure?!" Prime Minister Wen said angrily.

"Prime Minister, I..." Madam Wen shed tears and turned to Wen Xichi, only to see that Wen Xichi lowered his head and ignored her. For a moment, she became even sadder and cried, "Prime Minister, I... I didn't know she was so vicious. How... how could she be so vicious that she hurt Yan? My daughter!"

Wen Xichi looked up and said coldly, "Mother, I'm afraid you've made a mistake. Not only my sister but also I have suffered. Gu Xishu has instigated Second Brother to take action against me. Father has checked it just now. He probably would do it during this period. If I hadn't exposed Gu Xishu today, Second Brother might have succeeded. Since you like them, you might as well follow them from now on."

These words were extremely harsh and even heart-wrenching.

Madam Wen's heart ached. She covered her chest hard and almost couldn't breathe.

"Bastard, what are you talking about? She is your mother. She was also deceived." Prime Minister Wen was furious and rebuked Wen Xichi. His son

was in a bad state today. At this time, he was still unwilling to give up, which made Prime Minister Wen quite angry.

“Mother was deceived. Can we say that she is completely right? If Mother hadn’t indulged Gu Xishu again and again, would Gu Xishu have come up with the idea of harming my sister and me? Is Mother really innocent of everything?” Wen Xichi said with hatred. If the person in front of him was not his mother, he would rather destroy her.

The anger that rushed out of his heart almost burned his head, making him unable to tell whether it was a dream or not.

His anger was so heavy that it almost pressed on his heart. It hurt everywhere.

“Bastard!” Prime Minister Wen was so angry that he slammed the table, which caused the teacup on it to shake a few times. How could his son, who had always been gentle, be so angry? His hatred was almost directed at his mother.

Madam Wen was so scared that she even stopped crying. She held Prime Minister Wen’s sleeve tightly and looked extremely panicky.

Her youngest and most elegant son had always been gentle in front of others. How could he have so much hatred and anger? At that moment, it seemed that he hated everyone. Madam Wen felt inexplicably flustered and did not dare to ask about her second son.

Wen Xichi closed his eyes and calmed down for a moment before slowly opening them. He took two steps back and bowed to Madam Wen. “Father, Mother, I’m tired. I’ll go back first!”

Without waiting for them to say anything, he turned around and left. The blood in his eyes flowed. He was afraid that if he did not leave now, he would not be able to control his anger.

Some hatred had become an uncontrollable factor due to excessive accumulation. It was not that he didn’t usually show it on his face, but that he just suppressed it. He thought that he could suppress all the feelings, but in fact, his hatred had never left.

“What a bastard!” Seeing that he left regardless of anything, Prime Minister Wen was so angry that his face turned livid. His son had always been the one he liked the most, but now he went against his will.

Madam Wen finally dared to ask about her second son at this time and asked anxiously, “Shian... what happened to Shian?”

“We’ll send Shian out!” Prime Minister Wen calmed down.

“Wh-what?” Madam Wen stared at Prime Minister Wen anxiously. Her face was as deathly pale. How could she remain calm?

“We’ll send him back to our hometown. I need someone to guard my possessions there. He is not good at both literature and martial arts. It’s not good for him to stay in the capital city, and he wants to hurt Xichi...” Prime Minister Wen paused. He didn’t want to do this. Sending his second son to his hometown was equivalent to sending him away, and he would basically not be able to see him in the future. Although his second son was disappointing, he was still his son.

Thinking of the hatred of his third son just now, Prime Minister Wen had to do this. He clearly knew that it was impossible for his second son to reconcile with his third son. His third son, who had never been angry, had a murderous look on his face just now and was going to kill his second son. Wen Shian, with his level, was no match for him at all. The best way was to make Wen Shian stay away from Wen Xichi.

He had to stay away from him so as not to cause any big trouble.

Prime Minister Wen could only give up his second son and pretend that he had never had this son. Prime Minister Wen had made up his mind. After saying that, he left no room for negotiation. “He has to go. He is an evil creature who wants to hurt his brother. He will be a scourge if he stays in the capital city.”

After that, he took a deep breath and turned to leave, unwilling to hear Madam Wen’s cry anymore.

“Prime Minister, Prime Minister, Shian... Shian...” Madam Wen wanted to hold Prime Minister Wen’s hand in a hurry, but Prime Minister Wen had flicked his sleeves and left. For a moment, she felt sad. She rolled her eyes and fainted.

Chapter 1243 Looking for the Mysterious Burly Old Maid

The collapse of Marquis Xing’s Mansion happened almost overnight. No one had expected that Shao Jing, Marquis Xing, would snatch the title from his eldest brother.

He had killed his eldest brother and sister-in-law and had colluded with Madam Jiang to plot against his niece and nephew.

Such a thing was simply shocking.

A lot of things happened to Marquis Xing's Mansion. Previously, its reputation had been ruined. Now Shao Jing was taken to the Ministry of Justice. Many people didn't take it seriously. No one had expected that a mistress could get involved in such a big thing and make the case that was hidden many years ago be investigated once again.

The whole capital city was in an uproar, and the Emperor was furious. Shao Jing, who had such a vicious character, would be sentenced to death directly in front of the public three days later.

The second branch of Marquis Xing's Mansion was expelled from the mansion, and the title of nobility was stripped from them and passed on to Shao Yuanhao, who was still young. Shao Yuanhao became the youngest Marquis Xing, and the descendants of the second branch were expelled from Marquis Xing's Mansion.

The third branch had been separated from the family, and the family tree had been settled. Since Prince Chen had interceded for them, the third branch was spared, so they left Marquis Xing's Mansion silently in a hurry.

Old Madam didn't know about it. She had a stroke and was lying in bed now. She couldn't move, and no one told her about it. Nanny Yu still served Old Madam and strictly forbade others from telling Old Madam about it.

Old Madam was no longer clear-headed and was merely struggling to live on while she could. No one cared about her. She deserved what happened to her.

Shao Wanru asked Nanny Yu to continue supporting Old Madam and remove all the unnecessary servant girls and old maids, as well as Old Madam's courtyard.

Shao Wanru came to Shao Jing's yard with two servant girls. She should have come here last night, but Chu Liuchen was called into the Palace yesterday. When he came back in the middle of the night, he told her that Shao Jing's case had been settled and that she could have a good rest today.

When the door was unlocked, Shao Wanru went upstairs with Yujie and Qing'er. The stairs looked very old, and everything here was different from the courtyard outside.

Although some parts of the courtyard outside were dilapidated, they had been repaired. Only the ruined things here remained unrepaired.

Shao Wanru went up the stairs and walked slowly around them. The place was not small and was divided into two parts, inner and outer. There were

some miscellaneous things by the window outside. There were not many things piled up, and there was a couch on the other side.

“My Lady, someone has slept on this couch recently.” Qing’er stepped forward, looked at it carefully, and said, “Look, there is still some hair on it.”

She picked up a strand of hair, which was half gray and half white. It looked as if it had fallen from an old man.

Qing’er put the hair on a white handkerchief, pressed the end of it, and said, “If it was a long time ago, there would be dust on it, but now there is nothing on it.”

There was no dust on the handkerchief, so she could see it clearly.

Shao Wanru nodded, rolled her watery eyes slightly, and looked at the curtain of the inner room. There was a rough curtain hanging there, which looked very ordinary.

Although it looked a little old, it was not an old thing from more than a decade ago.

When she got closer, Yujie stepped forward and lifted the curtain. There was no door behind the curtain, and there was no door plank on the door frame. Only the curtain could separate the inner and outer rooms.

There was a bed in the inner room. The bed was very wide. When Shao Wanru walked to the bed, she took a deep breath and lifted the falling gauze curtain. There was nothing behind the gauze curtain.

Qing’er stepped forward, looked around carefully, and reported, “Someone has been staying here recently. If it has always been a deserted room, there should be some mold. But when we came in, I found that it was as if there had always been someone living in this room.”

As she spoke, she touched the pillow and took out a handkerchief.

It was a very simple handkerchief, but it was very new. At first glance, one could tell that it was the thing that had been used recently.

“My Lady, someone has lived here. Just like the couch outside, there is someone living here these few days, but they’re not here now,” Qing’er said. She was very professional in this kind of thing, which was also the reason why Shao Wanru specially brought her over. A secret guard had always been easy to find clues.

Shao Wanru nodded and stepped forward. She walked to the window next to the bed and reached out to push it. The window was closed so tightly that even if she tried her best, she could only push it open a little.

Yujie stepped forward to help her, and the window was pushed open.

Shao Wanru looked out of the window and found that there were not many places she could see.

"Does it look like someone has been locked up here?" Shao Wanru asked in a hoarse voice.

"Sort of. But who would be locked up by Shao Jing here? Who asked him to do that? He used to keep his mistress outside the mansion," Qing'er asked in confusion.

It didn't mean that Shao Jing couldn't lock someone up. As Marquis Xing, it was no big deal even if he locked several people up. However, the problem was that he could lock the person who lived here up in this place, which meant that he needed to keep an eye on them.

Yujie looked at a dressing table on the side and asked, "Could it be a mistress?"

Shao Wanru also looked at the dressing table. Although it was a simple dressing table with only a bronze mirror on it, she could still tell that it was a dressing table.

When she opened the drawer, there was nothing in it. Even though there was a hairpin before, it had been taken away now.

Shao Wanru pulled out a stool and sat in front of the dressing table. She reached out to wipe the dust at the corner of the table. It could be seen that the table was not valued. It was just casually cleaned up. Shao Jing wouldn't keep a mistress here.

It was not his mistress, but a woman was locked up here. With the Fake Dead Medicine of Doctor Qiu, the identity of the woman was obvious. Shao Wanru reached out to press her chest and suppressed the trembling in her heart. She thought of the overly strong old maid, who had come here at that time.

Such a burly old maid must be strong. What kind of woman needed an old maid like her? Shao Wanru lowered her head slightly, took a deep breath, and suddenly felt out of breath.

"Is it her?"

"Go and find out who the strong old maid is," Shao Wanru said.

Yujie answered and ran downstairs. Shao Wanru stood up, walked around the room again, and then went downstairs.

The old maid in charge had been called over. At present, it was the branch of the first branch in charge of the mansion, and all the servants knew that. When they saw Shao Wanru coming down, they became more and more respectful.

Sitting down in the chair in the middle, Shao Wanru looked at the old maid in charge who looked smart. She asked directly, "Last time I saw a very strong old maid here, but she didn't do labor work. She went up to this unused pavilion. Who is she? Where is she now?"

"My Lady, are you asking about Nanny Xiu?" The old maid in charge knew who Shao Wanru was asking about after thinking for a while. She hurriedly answered with a flattering tone, "Nanny Xiu left the night before yesterday."

"The night before yesterday?" Shao Wanru's face changed slightly. It was the time when E'niang was about to be recorded in the family tree the next day. "Was it very late?"

The Nanny in-charge said, "Yes, it was very late. I heard that Nanny Xiu had something to deal with at home, and His Grace allowed her to leave. I didn't see her when she left. The next day, I heard it from His Grace."

"Where is this Nanny Xiu from? What did she do before?" Shao Wanru asked again.

"Well... I really don't know," the Nanny in-charge said with a wry smile.

"What happened?" Shao Wanru looked up with cold eyes.

The Nanny in-charge said, "Nanny Xiu has been with His Grace... No, the Second Young Master for a long time. She was alone and there was no one else at home. Later, she lived outside the mansion and rarely returned to the mansion. I only saw her for a few days a year. When she returned to the mansion, she stayed in this courtyard and basically never went out. This time, she stayed longer than before, so she lived here. His Grace asked her to pack up the things in the pavilion as she stayed here so that she would not have to find another place."

In fact, she did not know much about Nanny Xiu, and most of the time, she heard her stories from others. Nanny Xiu looked very burly, and she usually ignored others. If someone offended her, she would complain to Shao Jing, and no one in the courtyard dared to offend her.

"Is there anything special about her?" Shao Wanru took a deep breath. She felt nauseated in her throat.

The Nanny in-charge thought for a while before she said, "In fact, she doesn't have any special... but she rarely goes out of the pavilion. His Grace didn't allow anyone to go upstairs but only let her go up. It can be seen that she is His Grace's trusted subordinate. Everyone says that there are some family treasures of Marquis Xing's Mansion in the pavilion. Nanny Xiu specially sorted out these treasures. She ate fine food like the masters, and she ate a lot. Her meals were delivered by a special servant girl."

"Can you find this person?" Shao Wanru asked.

"I may not be able to find her," the Nanny in-charge said awkwardly.

Shao Wanru narrowed her watery eyes, blinked her long eyelashes, and waved her hand. The Nanny in-charge did not dare to stay and left with peace of mind.

It was quiet in the room. Shao Wanru felt that her breathing was too heavy and her chest was stuffy and uncomfortable. It took her a lot of effort to adjust herself. She stood up and ordered the two servant girls, "Let's go back to the mansion!"

After returning to the mansion, Shao Wanru went straight to the study of Chu Liuchen.

In the study, when Xiao Xuanzi saw Shao Wanru coming over, he smiled brightly. He immediately went up to report her arrival and then asked Shao Wanru to go up.

Shao Wanru left the two servant girls downstairs, followed Xiao Xuanzi to the second floor alone, and finally went around to the third floor.

In the study on the third floor, Chu Liuchen sat in a large chair, looked at Shao Wanru with a smile, and waved to her. Shao Wanru bit her lip and walked over.

"What's wrong? Did something happen?" When Shao Wanru got closer, Chu Liuchen pulled her over and glanced at her with his beautiful eyes, which were filled with affection at the sight of her slightly pale lips.

"Will... will you believe me?" Shao Wanru looked at Chu Liuchen in a daze with inexplicably red eyes.

Along the way, she only felt weak when she was in front of Chu Liuchen. She needed someone to protect her.

"I believe you!" Chu Liuchen said softly, giving up some space for her to sit down in the large chair. "Tell me, is there anything I can do for you?"

Chapter 1244 Found Her!

"It seems that my mother is still alive!" Shao Wanru looked up at Chu Liuchen with red eyes and blurted out. How could she cover it up?

Originally, she wanted to say it slower and euphemistically. After all, it was just her guess. But when she said it, her voice trembled unconsciously.

"Is this real?"

"At this moment, I feel like I'm in a dream. Is this real? In fact, even I don't know that."

Chu Liuchen looked serious and asked, "Are you sure?" It was a big deal. Shao Jing only confessed that he killed his elder brother at the Ministry of Justice but did not mention Infanta Qinghua. Everyone thought that Infanta Qinghua was dead.

Shao Wanru grabbed Chu Liuchen by the sleeve and said while trembling all over, "Do you still remember what Doctor Qiu said?" The chill spread from her heart and drenched her.

Chu Liuchen nodded and said with pity in his eyes, "Yes. Shao Yanru faked her death and came out of the Palace." Seeing her like this, he simply reached out to hold her slender waist tightly and said softly, "It's okay, it's okay. Don't be afraid. I'm here!"

His gentle voice comforted her, who was so agitated that she didn't know what to do. She took a deep breath and said in an orderly manner, "Doctor Qiu was later found out to have given Shao Jing a dose of Fake Dead Medicine more than a decade ago. After that, I asked Mingqiu Nun and Doctor Qi to try making it according to Doctor Qiu's formula."

"The medicine works more effectively with the ginseng of 100 years. I found several at that time, some of which were 80 years old. I sent all of them to Mingqiu Nun and Doctor Qi. At first, they couldn't make it, but later, they finally did. However, one of the herbs was very difficult to control, and they failed many times."

Speaking of this, Shao Wanru pursed her lips. Even if she knew the formula, it was difficult to make the medicine, and it was not something that other doctors could make. Some secret techniques of Mingqiu Nun and Doctor Qi were also used in it. Fortunately, the two of them had the same teacher as Mingqiu Nun. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to make it even if they had the formula.

Even so, they still wasted a lot of materials. It was impossible to make the medicine without strong strength. The medicinal materials wasted were extremely precious, and some of them were even more difficult to find than ginseng. It was only because there were the most medicinal materials in Prince Chen's Mansion that it was possible to make the medicine. Other mansions didn't have all the materials needed to make the medicine.

All kinds of conditions were harsh, and the medicinal materials were precious and difficult to find. The success rate was not high, which was the biggest difficulty in making this medicine. Mingqiu Nun and Doctor Qi really tried their best to make a little medicine powder not long ago. They found a dog and tried it. The dog stopped breathing as if it were dead, but it didn't last long. It was dead for only about two hours. Then, it recovered once again.

This proved that what Doctor Qiu had said before was true.

"Why did Shao Jing ask for that medicine for no reason? Did he take it himself?" Shao Wanru asked, biting her lip hard.

Chu Liuchen stretched out his slender fingers and pressed the corner of her mouth, which slid down from her teeth. "If so, Infanta Qinghua may really be alive."

"I went to Shao Jing's courtyard today, where there is a pavilion. You have seen it before, haven't you?"

"Yes, I have!" Chu Liuchen nodded.

Shao Wanru pulled herself together and said, "I saw no one there today, but I could tell that someone had lived there. There were servants. The master was a woman with a dressing table, but I couldn't see anything else!"

"Someone left?" Chu Liuchen immediately understood the key point.

"Yes, a strong old maid left. This old maid is called Nanny Xiu. She lived in Marquis Xing's Mansion more than a decade ago. After that, she lived there intermittently for a period. Most of the time, she was not in the mansion. But recently, she has been living in Shao Jing's courtyard. She ate fine food as the masters did, and she ate a lot. Her meals were delivered by a servant girl. She would also complain to Shao Jing, and Shao Jing has been protecting her!"

In fact, not only these but also the clothes and accessories that E'niang had taken out previously all indicated a fact that Shao Wanru couldn't believe but desperately wanted to believe.

Shao Wanru said, "Do you think... it's possible..."

Speaking of this, she couldn't continue for a while. "It has been two lives... Is it really Mother? Has Mother really been locked up by Shao Jing?"

"It's very likely." Chu Liuchen held Shao Wanru's cold hands and quietly warmed them. "An old maid with a person. Since Shao Jing has kept an eye on them there, he obviously wouldn't let them stay far away from him. Otherwise, he would be worried. I'll send someone to investigate and find it out."

"I know." Shao Wanru closed her eyes and leaned against him. The heavy burden on her heart was lifted because of his words.

She felt touched and bitter in her heart.

After her rebirth, she had always thought that she was strong and tried her best to make herself stronger. Only in the presence of Chu Liuchen could she feel that she was still soft and warm, and her body could not help relaxing.

Perhaps she was too nervous before. She was wrapped in his broad arms. His breath wrapped around her, making her close her eyes and fall asleep. While she was in a daze, he picked her up. She hugged him back and arched her body toward him, unwilling to leave.

Chu Liuchen carried Shao Wanru to the couch, took off her embroidered shoes, took off her coat, and carefully covered her with the quilt. Then, he put down the gauze curtain, looked at her delicate face on the bed, and felt very soft in his heart.

He turned around and went downstairs. On the second floor, Xiao Xuanzi served him as he sat down behind a large chair. Chu Liuchen ordered in a cold voice, "Go and investigate a strong old maid and ask Qing'er to go with you. She knows what that person is like."

Xiao Xuanzi nodded and said, "Yes, Your Highness. I'll do it now!"

He couldn't afford to delay his master's and Princess Chen's affairs.

Chu Liuchen gently tapped on the table with his slender fingers and said, "Wait a minute. Investigate those who are close to Marquis Xing's Mansion. The ones who have moved there in less than half a year."

The woman had not lived in the mansion before, so she should have lived outside. No one knew that she had lived outside the mansion. She was quite similar to the mistress. Thinking about it more carefully, Chu Liuchen found that this mistress used to be Infanta Qinghua's servant girl. If Infanta Qinghua had lived with her at that time, it would have been difficult for them to be found out.

When Shao Jing went to see his mistress, he could check on Infanta Qinghua. Even if someone found out, he could say that he was just going to see his mistress.

It was said that Madam Jiang, the Madam of Marquis Xing, had never been able to find Shao Jing's mistress. If Shao Jing merely kept a mistress, why did he have to go through so much trouble to bring her in when he wanted to? Why did he have to keep it a secret?

Shao Jing's mistress had just moved to a new residence. At that time, Infanta Qinghua should have been sent to the pavilion of Marquis Xing's Mansion. Shao Jing was so cautious that he would rent a place outside.

If Infanta Qinghua was really there, she had been sent out before just because Shao Jing was a little uneasy. It was not a big deal. He probably wanted to get Infanta Qinghua into the mansion after the trouble in his mansion ended. When Chu Liuchen thought of this, many things suddenly became clear to him.

Chu Liuchen was not Shao Wanru, so he was calmer and saw more clearly. In conclusion, Infanta Qinghua was probably still alive.

But he didn't know why Shao Jing needed her to be alive.

Shao Jing was sentenced to death, and an old maid couldn't make waves.

In the evening, the news came. The woman wanted was caught.

When Shao Wanru got the news, she immediately followed Chu Liuchen to the front hall. When she entered the front hall and saw a woman sitting in a daze, memories of her childhood immediately came to her mind.

That woman was really her mother. She was truly her biological mother.

The woman looked young, about 30 years old. She was dressed in ordinary clothes, and her eyes were a little dull. At first glance, one could tell that she was mentally ill. She held a pillow in her hand and had never been at ease. She was beautiful. Even in such a situation, her eyes looked soft and beautiful.

Her expression was very gentle. She held the pillow and just looked at it gently, muttering to herself.

Shao Wanru trembled and stepped forward. She heard the woman say, "Zhuozhuo, be a good girl. Don't be afraid of pain. I'll hold you, and you will sleep, okay?"

Shao Wanru couldn't hold back her tears anymore and burst into tears. With a thud, she fell heavily to the ground and put her hands on the knees of Infanta Qinghua. "Mother... Mother... Mother..."

Before she could finish her words, she choked with sobs.

Infanta Qinghua was shocked and stepped back. There was a strong old maid tied up behind her, and she was escorted by two guards. At this time, her face was ashen and she was in a panic.

"Mother, do... do you still know Zhuozhuo? Do... do you know me?" Shao Wanru raised her face full of tears and looked at Infanta Qinghua expectantly.

"You... you... husband, save me!" Infanta Qinghua was frightened. She looked around and saw the old maid. She hurriedly held the pillow and hid behind it, while saying hurriedly, "Save me, husband, save me... I... I don't know anything. I don't know. Don't... don't kill me. Don't kill my Zhuozhuo. Don't take her away!"

The pillow in her hand was held tightly, and she bent down, as if she was protecting the pillow in her arms.

Shao Wanru cried so hard that she couldn't even speak. Tears streamed down her face and she choked with sobs. "She's my biological mother!" Even though Infanta Qinghua was crazy, she had always been protecting Shao Wanru. In fact, someone had always doted on Shao Wanru. It was just that she had lost her mother.

"Get up and talk first." Chu Liuchen reached out to pull Shao Wanru up, took the handkerchief from her hand, and wiped her tears carefully for her. He used to be a gloomy and cold young man, but he was now full of care. Of course, it was only because the person in front of him was Shao Wanru.

"My mother is still alive, my mother is still alive, she... she has not died..." Shao Wanru pulled Chu Liuchen's sleeve, looking anxious, surprised, and happy. The joy and sadness could not be described in words. Now she could only pull Chu Liuchen and share her joy with him.

"Yes, Infanta Qinghua is still alive. This is good news. Don't worry, she doesn't look bad. I heard that she was in low spirits before, and she is still like this now. It's okay. Don't panic!" Chu Liuchen knew what she was most afraid of now, so he comforted her softly.

Gradually, Shao Wanru calmed down and finally regained her composure. She rolled her watery eyes and looked at the overly strong old maid.

Chapter 1245 Chaos Everywhere

The strong old maid was indeed Nanny Xiu. She was the old maid of Marquis Xing's Mansion and Shao Jing's trusted servant. Shao Jing had done her a favor. When her only son fought with others outside and had difficulty walking, it was Shao Jing who helped her treat his son's legs. After her son died, she served Shao Jing wholeheartedly.

After Infanta Qinghua faked her death, Nanny Xiu served her and took her to the residence of E'niang.

E'niang had left the mansion and become Shao Jing's mistress. She lived in an inconspicuous house in the capital city. Every time Shao Jing came by, he was very careful. He came there in different carriages and even changed his clothes. This was also the reason why Madam Jiang had never found out about it.

Shao Jing was very cautious. It was not only about his mistress but also about Infanta Qinghua.

As a former servant girl of Infanta Qinghua, E'niang actually meant to help guard and serve her. Infanta Qinghua had been locked up for more than ten years and had never been very clear-minded. When she pretended to be dead, she had been like this, which lasted for so many years. It was rare for her to be clear-headed. Even if she was clear-headed, she couldn't remember many things. Most of the time, she would do whatever E'niang said.

She had always known E'niang, so she didn't make a scene.

Everyone around knew that this family was low-key. The man was businessmen and rarely stayed in the capital city. They didn't care about Shao Jing's absence, and Infanta Qinghua was quiet. Of course, no one would find that there was an abnormal woman in this family.

The news that Infanta Qinghua was still alive spread out.

The whole capital city had almost gone crazy at the news that Infanta Qinghua had not died for so many years. Moreover, she had been imprisoned for a long time. Sure enough, Shao Jing should be cut into pieces. He had killed his elder brother and imprisoned his elder sister-in-law. How could such a vicious person be Marquis Xing for so many years?

People had thought that Princess Chen had caused a lot of trouble when she returned to Marquis Xing's Mansion. Some people were on Shao Jing's side and thought that Princess Chen might not be a good person. But now, no one stood up to defend Shao Jing.

When Rui'an Great Elder Princess got the news, she held Infanta Qinghua in her arms and cried so hard that she fainted. If it weren't for her granddaughter, Infanta Qinghua would have been locked up until she died or lost her value and got killed by Shao Jing. Rui'an Great Elder Princess was such a strong person, but she cried so hard.

The rumors among the outsiders first targeted Marquis Xing's Mansion and then Prince Cheng. Many people said that Shao Jing had a good relationship with Prince Cheng, and he used to go in and out of Prince Cheng's Mansion to talk about the Buddhist scriptures with Prince Cheng.

The relationship between Shao Jing and Prince Cheng had always been normal in the eyes of outsiders.

Old Madam claimed that she believed in Buddhism and asked her servants to go up the mountain to ask for some Buddhist scriptures from time to time. She said that she wanted to copy them by herself. It was not a big deal for Shao Jing to ask Prince Cheng for a few unique Buddhist scriptures. Shao Jing had always been smiling and looked like a kind person. Combined with Old Madam's instructions, even if he occasionally went to Prince Cheng, it would not be a big deal.

Since Shao Jing had borrowed some scriptures from Prince Cheng, he had to return them. After several visits, they got familiar with each other. At that time, Prince Cheng, who was ambitious, devoted himself to cultivation and kept a distance from other officials. So it would not arouse suspicion if Shao Jing visited him a few more times.

But things were different now. The ambition of Prince Cheng became more and more obvious as the truth was gradually revealed. Now many people secretly suspected Prince Cheng and felt that he was not as unworldly as he looked. Since Prince Cheng had the intention, what about Shao Jing? Did he visit Prince Cheng just to borrow the Buddhist scriptures for Old Madam?

Old Madam of Marquis Xing's Mansion was not a good person either. Did she really know nothing about her second son's behavior? Even if she didn't see with her own eyes that Shao Jing killed his brother, what about what had happened to Infanta Qinghua in Marquis Xing's Mansion? It was said that although Old Madam did not manage the inner court, she had always been in charge of everything behind the scenes. How could she know nothing about what had happened in the mansion?

She knew it, but she still watched her second son do it. How could she claim to believe in Buddha?

Since she was not a real believer, Shao Jing must have had a close relationship with Prince Cheng in the name of Old Madam's fake belief.

In this case, did it mean that Prince Cheng was behind Shao Jing?

There were some things that people thought were impossible at first, but the more they thought about it, the more they felt that it was possible. There were certain things that Shao Jing couldn't achieve. After all, he didn't have enough power.

What had happened to Madam Jiang this time was an example. Madam Jiang stood in Shao Jing's way and prevented him from marrying his mistress. Then, she exposed that he had killed his brother and sister-in-law. That was why Shao Jing killed Madam Jiang.

Shao Jing wasn't powerful enough to kill Madam Jiang in the Ministry of Justice. So what about Prince Cheng behind him? Prince Cheng could definitely make that happen.

When one thing was straightened out, others would be easy to understand. Prince Cheng's man killed Madam Jiang. Only the officials of the Ministry of Justice would know when there would be no one watching Madam Jiang and manage to take advantage of it. The dead junior official was investigated. At that time, no one would see him, so he must have done it.

Later, the blame was shifted onto Commandery Prince Qing, which led to the fire in Commandery Prince Qing's Mansion. Prince Cheng took advantage of the chaos to bring the dead junior official to Commandery Prince Qing's Mansion and then assassinated Commandery Prince Qing. These things were just a cover-up, which was used to attract everyone's attention to Commandery Prince Qing.

Prince Cheng tried to put all the blame on Commandery Prince Qing. For this reason, Commandery Prince Qing entered the Imperial Palace and complained tearfully to the Emperor that he knew nothing about it and didn't know why the junior official in the Buddha Hall was there. It was the place where Consort Dowager Qing prayed and there were usually no other people. Only an old maid was taking care of that place. Before the officials of the Ministry of Justice found out about it, Consort Dowager Qing had been to the Buddha Hall and found nothing.

Although Commandery Prince Qing didn't directly point out that Prince Cheng was the culprit, coupled with various rumors, he also pointed out that Shao Jie'er, the daughter of Shao Jing, had returned to her home with a guilty conscience after the incident. The answer was almost at hand.

Prince Cheng took action, and Shao Jie'er was the insider so that the dead junior official could enter Commandery Prince Qing secretly.

Chu Qing cried so hard and felt so aggrieved. He only said that if he was plotted against like this, he might as well continue to live an idle life with no title when his mother devoted herself to Buddhism so that he would not be plotted against all the time. Since he came out of the Yuhui Nunnery, he had been in a state of panic.

In front of all the civil and military officials in the imperial court, Chu Qing choked with sobs and knelt in the throne hall.

Many old ministers were sad. After all, he was the son of the deceased emperor. Now he had fallen into such a situation, which was really heartbreaking. Many old ministers secretly looked at Prince Chen, who was standing on the class-ranking platform. He was the most orthodox descendant of the deceased emperor and had been raised by the Emperor. The old ministers admired him the most.

In the past, when Prince Chen was in poor health, they didn't think too much about it. They just wanted Prince Chen to be safe and sound. As for other things, they didn't dare to think about them. Even if Prince Chen ascended the throne, he probably wouldn't live long. He was worse off than the other Kings, who were at least healthy.

At present, Prince Chen was in good health and had a sense of propriety. Prince Yue and Prince Zhou, whom the old ministers were originally optimistic about, were unreliable. Although some things were hidden, many people were well-informed and knew that Prince Yue and Prince Zhou had fought for a woman several times. This woman finally became the woman of the Emperor, so the royal family was terribly disgraced.

The only good thing was that this woman was dead.

On the surface, the two princes were not as orthodox as Prince Chen, and in private, they had such a character. Many people secretly thought that the healthy Prince Chen was the most suitable one.

At this time, Commandery Prince Qing was in trouble, so many people secretly looked at Chu Liuchen.

Chu Liuchen stood still in front of the platform with calm eyes and didn't say a word. He listened quietly to Chu Qing's crying without any emotion in his deep eyes.

He was still calm at this time, but the Emperor was furious and immediately summoned Prince Cheng, who had rarely been to court, to the main hall.

When he arrived at the main hall, Prime Minister Zhang and Prime Minister Wen kept interrogating Prince Cheng. Although Prince Cheng had been prepared for it, he was almost stunned by the questions. In the end, his answer was a little reluctant. The Emperor was furious and scolded Prince Cheng loudly. He threw several memorials down and hit Prince Cheng on the head, smashing it as well.

Then, the Emperor demoted the title of Prince Cheng to Commandery Prince Cheng, which was the same as Chu Qing's. His charge was that he was close to Shao Jing, and the two of them actually had a good personal relationship. Birds of a feather flocked together. It was not a good thing to have a good personal relationship with such a vicious person. Moreover, Prince Cheng did not care about his juniors, which referred to the contradiction between him and Chu Qing.

Prince Cheng was also blamed that he was disrespectful to his elders. It was said that when the Empress Dowager was sick, Prince Cheng was still in contact with Shao Jing and had the leisure to travel with him.

There was no direct evidence to accuse Prince Cheng, but with so many crimes added up, it was enough to make the Emperor lower the title of Prince Cheng. Especially when the Empress Dowager was ill, Prince Cheng was still so leisurely while the Emperor had to visit the Empress Dowager every day. However, Prince Cheng was not filial and let the Empress Dowager down, who had raised him.

All kinds of crimes made Prince Cheng furious. He wanted to visit the Empress Dowager every day, but he had to get the Emperor's permission. Moreover, he was in the name of pure cultivation, so how could he go to greet the Empress Dowager every day?

Since he was to be condemned, there would certainly be charges.

However, Prince Cheng did not dare to make trouble. If he did, he would not be able to handle this matter. If he was not careful, he might really get himself into trouble. As for the affairs of Marquis Xing's Mansion, whoever got involved would be in trouble. Prince Cheng would not lose the greater for the less.

Although the Emperor had no evidence to prove that he did it, he had no evidence to prove it was definitely not him who did it.

Now that Prince Cheng had become Commandery Prince Cheng, his title had been removed, his salary had been deducted, and he was not allowed to go anywhere else apart from his mansion. It was equivalent to being grounded. He glared at Chu Qing, who was crying there, with anger and gritted his teeth. It was not the right time yet, so he had to take it.

Shao Jing was in the prison of the Ministry of Justice, so he also knew that Infanta Qinghua had been discovered. After looking up at the sky and laughing three times, he didn't say anything more. Even if the people of the Ministry of Justice tortured him again, he didn't utter a word and only wanted to die. He didn't say a word about Infanta Qinghua.

Chapter 1246 I'll Ruin Your Descendants

Two bailiffs pulled Shao Jing into a room. Shao Jing staggered in and saw Chu Liuchen sitting lazily under the light. He sat down on a stool on the side. Anyway, he was about to be dead, so he was not afraid of anything.

"Why did you imprison Infanta Qinghua, Shao Jing?" Xiao Xuanzi took a step forward and asked Shao Jing coldly.

"No reason. I can imprison her whenever I want," Shao Jing said. He was really not afraid of anything now. The Ministry of Justice had tortured him a lot, but he kept giving the same answer.

What was there to be afraid of when he was about to die?

"Do you think that you are going to die anyway... it doesn't matter?" Chu Liuchen rolled his dark pupils and said those words with an elegant smile. He looked like a handsome and gentle scholar who had just come out of a painting.

But in such a place, even Wen Xichi, who was originally gentle, was stained with a little evil Qi, not to mention Chu Liuchen, who wasn't really gentle at all. In Shao Jing's bloodshot eyes, such a smile looked gloomy and weird.

Shao Jing calmed down and said with a sneer, "No matter what you say, Prince Chen. Whatever you say!" He couldn't sit still and fell to the ground feebly. Holding the foot of the stool, he looked up at Chu Liuchen provocatively. He was really not afraid that Chu Liuchen would kill him now. Compared with being cut into pieces, he would rather die now.

However, the people of the Ministry of Justice watched him closely, so he had no chance to die.

After taking a deep breath, Shao Jing spat out a mouthful of blood in the direction of Chu Liuchen in an attempt to irritate him. Others might not dare to

deal with him since the Ministry of Justice had sentenced him, but Prince Chen dared. Shao Jing was very willing to see Chu Liuchen stab him to death. Right now, he was alive to suffer this fate.

Xiao Xuanzi stood in front of Chu Liuchen, and Shao Jing spat on him. He was so angry that his face turned pale, and he wanted to slap Shao Jing hard.

“Do you think that I can’t do anything to you?” Chu Liuchen said lazily, “Don’t forget that you have a son, Shao Jing.”

“So what? I’m going to die. If I die, I won’t be able to see anything. It’s useless for me to worry about it.” Shao Jing said with his heart beating fast, but he looked indifferent.

Chu Liuchen looked at Shao Jing with interest and said meaningfully, “Shao Jing, do you think that I won’t know if you don’t say anything? You are guilty, and your son is certainly implicated, so his official rank will be removed and he will never be able to be an official. Moreover, three generations of your descendants will not be able to enter the imperial court.”

Shao Jing held the foot of the stool and trembled, but then he said, “This matter has nothing to do with Hua’an. At that time, he was still young and ignorant. He... he has always been good to Princess Chen. Since Princess Chen came to the mansion, Hua’an has been protecting her. If it weren’t for Hua’an, Princess Chen wouldn’t have been in peace in the past three years.”

“Do you mean that your son is even protecting my lady?” Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows and said those words with an enchanting smile, which made people feel cold in their hearts.

Shao Jing couldn’t help swallowing. Although he meant that, after hearing what Chu Liuchen said, he inexplicably felt that he didn’t mean that.

“Princess Chen has a good relationship with Hua’an. She won’t ruin Hua’an’s future,” Shao Jing argued.

“But you hurt my lady’s family. Even if I want to let it go, I can’t. That’s what Uncle the Emperor ordered. I’m afraid it will be difficult for your son to survive.” Chu Liuchen smiled slightly with sarcasm.

“Your Highness, what do you want?” Shao Jing narrowed his eyes and asked. He didn’t care that Shao Hua’an was in a difficult situation now, but he had to live. Only by living could he have a way out.

“Don’t you know what I want? Aren’t you trying to irritate me? If it were someone else, you wouldn’t have done that. The reason is that I’m willful and

reckless. Even Uncle the Emperor can only listen to me sometimes, right?" Chu Liuchen stretched out his slender finger and knocked on the table. "Now I don't like your son, and I'll ruin your descendants!"

Chu Liuchen still said the last sentence with a smile. There was not even a trace of anger on his handsome face. He gently said that he would exterminate Shao Jing's whole family. Even though Shao Jing was eager to die, he couldn't help trembling a few times at this time. His face was deathly pale.

If it were another Prince who said this, he would not believe it. But it was Chu Liuchen. Even the Emperor and Empress Dowager gave in to him. If he really did such a thing and destroyed Shao Jing's whole family, the Emperor would pretend that he did not know it even if he knew it.

Shao Jing's son and daughter were his only hope.

It wasn't that Shao Jing had the spirit to sacrifice himself, but that he had no choice but to do so. He was pressed with great charges and couldn't escape, so he had to risk his life not to tell all the secrets.

He was still keeping one last secret about Infanta Qinghua, which was the main reason why he imprisoned her.

"Prince Cheng is now Commandery Prince Cheng and has been grounded by Uncle the Emperor. He is not allowed to leave the city for no reason in the future and go to the Yuyun Temple. If he really wants to become a monk, he can actually do it in his mansion. There are no women in Prince Cheng's Mansion, so he is just like a monk."

Chu Liuchen said those words casually and glanced at Shao Jing with a gentle smile, which made Shao Jing tremble all over.

Shao Jing raised his head and looked at Chu Liuchen with difficulty. He had never liked this sick and weak prince. Even though Prince Chen was in good health later, Shao Jing had never really taken a look at him. This was also the reason why Shao Wanru could marry into Prince Chen's Mansion smoothly. But now, Shao Jing felt that he was really blind. How could he have only felt that Prince Chen was weak, willful, and useless?

If the person in front of him was really useless, then the others would be even worse.

No one could see things as clearly as Prince Chen did. But judging from his confident look, Shao Jing knew that Prince Chen must know something or have something about Prince Cheng under his control.

Shao Jing felt like crying and laughing out of the madness. He looked gloomy and wanted to say something, but he didn't know where to start. He pursed his lips and remained silent.

"Your daughter is not in Prince Cheng's Mansion now. She may have been given away by Prince Cheng. I don't know if it is Prince Yue or Prince Zhou. I think it is most likely to be Prince Zhou. After all, He is hot-tempered and impulsive. But I also heard that most of the concubines in his mansion died. Prince Zhou easily vents his anger on these women when he is not happy. They are just women with no status. It is really not a big deal to kill a few of them."

Chu Liuchen continued to discourage Shao Jing.

His words sounded ordinary, but they made Shao Jing tremble with fury and blush.

"Don't say that you don't know that your daughter faked her death and went out of the Palace. Infanta Qinghua got the medicine of Doctor Qiu and left the Palace. Of course, your daughter could do the same. She would die after she entered the Palace, so she escaped. I believe that it won't be long before the people in the Palace find your daughter. She will be shameful for the rest of her life and die in Prince Zhou's Mansion without a title."

Chu Liuchen acted as if he didn't see Shao Jing get agitated. The black mist in his eyes deepened, and there was a kind of indiscernible evil spirit in his eyes, which was weird.

Shao Jing was so shocked that his face turned pale and his hands trembled.

"No one else could know these things. How could Chu Liuchen know? And why is my daughter in Prince Zhou's Mansion? I don't believe it. That's impossible. Since my daughter has been with Prince Cheng, she's already his woman. Prince Cheng promised me that if he ascended the throne in the future, he would definitely give her a high position. Even if she can not be the Empress for the time being, she will do it with her ability.

"In the future, my branch would definitely stand out and rely on my daughter.

"The most important reason why I wanted E'niang to marry into the mansion is that I need my daughter to become my daughter once again. It sounds strange, but the meaning is very clear. Since my daughter faked her death and left the Palace, Shao Yanru would no longer exist in the world. In the future, when my daughter appears in public, she will also be E'niang's daughter, as well as my legitimate daughter.

“As long as I recognize that, she will also appear in front of others with a legitimate reason. Since she will be known as my daughter, it will not be strange that we look alike. She’ll just need to live in seclusion and seldom go out. In the future, when she enters the Palace, ordinary people can not see her. As for those who see her, they won’t dare to talk nonsense. That is enough.

“But what did I just hear? He said that my daughter was sent to Prince Zhou’s Mansion and was with Prince Zhou without a title. My daughter has already had a relationship with Prince Cheng, so how could she go to Prince Zhou’s Mansion?”

“Shao Jing, do you think that Prince Cheng will protect Shao Yanru and your son? If I kill Shao Hua’an, do you think my uncle, who has just been demoted, dare to say anything?” Chu Liuchen smiled, and his beautiful eyes were calm, which made Shao Jing feel cold in his heart.

He knew that Chu Liuchen was not joking. He was telling the truth. Although his smile was gentle, his eyes were full of murderous intent. If he took action, Shao Jing’s son would not be able to escape.

Not only his son but also his daughter could not escape.

Shao Jing blinked hard and fell to the ground. After taking a few deep breaths, he felt that he had come back to life. “Eldest Brother was supposed to go to the south of the river after leaving the capital city, but later he got the imperial edict and went to the border to find a few pieces of calligraphy and paintings. I wanted to know if Eldest Brother had found them from Infanta Qinghua.”

Knowing that Shao Jing had broken down, Chu Liuchen no longer pressured him and asked lazily, “A few paintings and calligraphy works? What’s the use of them?”

“The calligraphy works and paintings indicate a place that refers to the Tiger Token of the deceased emperor.” Shao Jing felt pain all over his body. His faith, which could support him before, had collapsed. He answered whatever Chu Liuchen asked. He did not dare to disobey Chu Liuchen again. He clearly realized that his disobeying would not only have no effect but also put his children in danger.

He thought that Prince Chen was the most terrible person.

Others only thought that Prince Chen was seriously ill, so no one cared about him, a patient who had given up on himself. Who would have thought that he would become so powerful as soon as he recovered? He almost controlled everyone’s psychology and movements in his heart. Shao Jing smiled bitterly.

“Even if Prince Cheng is willing to protect my daughter at this time, she’ll have no chance to escape.

“Prince Chen has already shown his true colors, and no one can escape from him. With his ruthless means, if I don’t compromise, I’ll have to die...”

Chapter 1247 Sacrifice of Life and Death

Shao Jing suddenly came to his senses and remembered something that had happened a long time ago.

That was at the border. At that time, he was ready to assassinate his elder brother. He wanted the position of Duke Xing. Why could his elder brother accept the title calmly just because he was a few years older than him? Shao Jing was also very hard-working, and he could also carry forward Duke Xing’s Mansion.

At the border, he met a strange old man. The old man didn’t dress like a native of the Kingdom of Dongcang, but more like a native of the Xu State. At that time, Shao Jing stopped with his men to rest on the side of the road. The strange old man walked up to him and kept shaking his head.

Out of curiosity, Shao Jing asked someone to bring the old man over and ask him why he shook his head at him.

The old man smiled and said that he couldn’t change anything, but told him that all karma would eventually be repaid. What he got today would be lost tomorrow.

It was his turn to have his family ruined one day.

That was happening at the moment. Although his elder brother was dead, his children and Infanta Qinghua were still alive. But what about Shao Jing? He had lost everything. Madam Jiang was dead. He was going to die. His daughter had become a plaything. As for his son, even if he could be spared, his future was ruined.

At that time, the old man said something very strange, which made people feel scared. Shao Jing inexplicably remembered it and couldn’t help muttering to himself subconsciously, “If the Dragon and Phoenix part, it will be a life-and-death sacrifice, and the blue blood will stain the sky!”

“What?” Chu Liuchen didn’t understand what he meant and didn’t like it for no reason. He knocked heavily on the table with his fingers and asked unhappily, “What did you say?”

"It's just something I heard before. It's nothing," Shao Jing said bitterly. He really had nothing now. "Eldest Brother seems to have found those pieces of calligraphy and paintings. I don't know how many there are. Infanta Qinghua couldn't explain it clearly. She was rarely clear-headed and her words were vague. It was inconvenient for me to keep asking her this question, so I had her pretend to be dead and got to keep her while she is alive. I got to ask her at any time.

"Later, I finally got her answer about one of the paintings. It was in the capital city. After Eldest Brother found it, he sent it to the capital city. I went to find it in his yard and gave it to Prince Cheng later."

Some vague shadows flashed in front of his eyes. The blood was boundless. In the tall palaces, many beautiful women, including palace servants and imperial concubines, were dripping with blood. Finally, there was his daughter Shao Yanru, who was lying on the ground with her face covered with blood. Her feet and hands were cut off and divided into several directions. From her twisted face, which was screaming and struggling, one could tell how painful her death was.

"How could this be? It couldn't be. How could this be?"

Shao Jing spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground. His consciousness was blurred. He had done so much but had his daughter end up like this. He couldn't handle it.

Seeing that Shao Jing fainted, Chu Liuchen raised his hand, and Xiao Xuanzi shouted, "Men, take him away!"

Two bailiffs came from outside the door and dragged Shao Jing out.

Chu Liuchen stood up and went out of the room with Xiao Xuanzi. He happened to meet Wen Xichi, who had just come over.

"Greetings, Your highness Prince Chen." Wen Xichi stepped aside and bowed respectfully.

"There's no need for courtesy, Lord Wen. Shao Jing fainted," Chu Liuchen said with a smile.

"It doesn't matter," Wen Xichi said seriously.

Chu Liuchen didn't move. After looking at Wen Xichi a few times, he suddenly said with a smile, "I heard that Madam Wen is going to choose a wife for you, Lord Wen. I wonder if you have picked a suitable one."

"Thank you for your concern, Your Highness. Not yet," Wen Xichi said slowly word by word.

"You're not young anymore. You can't always forget your important affairs for the country. When you get married, you have to let me have a drink of wedding wine!" Chu Liuchen teased.

Wen Xichi lowered his eyes and said, "I will definitely invite you to the wedding, Your Highness."

"That's for the best so that you won't be lonely in the long night alone!" Chu Liuchen said with a slight smile, "I'm leaving now. I'll leave the affairs of the Ministry of Justice to you!"

Wen Xichi looked at his toes and said, "Don't worry, Your Highness. I will guard him well!"

Hearing what he said, Chu Liuchen was satisfied. He nodded to him with a smile and walked forward along the road.

Wen Xichi still kept his head lowered and looked at his shoes motionlessly. After a long time when he couldn't hear Chu Liuchen's footsteps, he raised his head stiffly and looked in the direction of Chu Liuchen. He slowly put down his clenched fists. "What else can I do? Wasn't it all just a dream?"

"It's good that she's living a good life now!"

"Prince Chen is a dangerous person, but he has always been very gentle to her. I can see that."

"So, what else can I do?"

"No matter how unwilling I am, what can I do?"

A bitter smile bloomed on his handsome face, with unspeakable bitterness.

Chu Liuchen didn't go back to Prince Chen's Mansion but went to Rui'an Great Elder Princess's Mansion. Early in the morning, Shao Wanru went to Rui'an Great Elder Princess's Mansion to see her grandmother and mother.

She was worried about Infanta Qinghua. Although she knew that her grandmother loved her mother more than she did, she was still worried.

When Chu Liuchen entered the room, he saw many people in the room. Although the eyes of Rui'an Great Elder Princess were still red, she looked okay. From time to time, she looked at Infanta Qinghua, who was sitting on one side doing embroidery. Infanta Qinghua was very quiet. As if there were

no other people in the room, she only muttered a few words occasionally and talked to herself.

Shao Wanru sat on her other side, and Shao Yuanhao was also looking at their mother quietly.

Everyone in the room was quiet and looked at Infanta Qinghua quietly. It was hard to hide the sadness on their faces.

She was their relative, but now she had become like this. How could they not be sad?

Seeing Chu Liuchen come in, Shao Wanru hurriedly stood up, walked up to him in a few steps, and pulled his sleeve. She knew that Chu Liuchen had gone to the Ministry of Justice early in the morning.

“Grandma, Zhuozhuo and I are going to have a talk.” Chu Liuchen said to Rui’an Great Elder Princess.

He addressed her as Shao Wanru now.

“Go ahead!” Rui’an Great Elder Princess nodded, looked at Shao Yuanhao beside her, and said lovingly, “Hao’er, just go to school. Your mother will be fine. Everything will be fine in the future. I will take good care of your mother and never let anything happen to her again.”

As soon as Chu Liuchen heard it, he knew that Shao Yuanhao was here at this time because he had not gone to school, so he also instructed him with a smile, “Hao’er, go to school.”

Shao Yuanhao now admired his brother-in-law wholeheartedly, so he no longer insisted on staying. With red eyes, he got up and bowed to Infanta Qinghua. Then, he said goodbye to Rui’an Great Elder Princess and followed Shao Wanru out.

Outside the room, Shao Yuanhao grabbed the corner of Shao Wanru’s dress and said with hatred, “Sister, did Shao Jing really make Mother like this?”

Shao Wanru nodded and said with red eyes, “Of course, it was him. He wants all of us dead, not only me but also you!”

In her last life, she had never thought that her mother was still alive. Now, although her mother’s mental state was abnormal, she was happy that she still had a chance to serve her mother.

What she feared most was that her mother would never come back.

Now, Hao’er and she were no longer orphans without parents.

"I'm going to kill him!" Shao Yuanhao said with hatred, with a trace of blood in his eyes.

Chu Liuchen patted his head and said, "He deserves greater punishment than death. If you are not afraid, you can go and watch when he is being executed."

Shao Yuanhao gritted his teeth and said, "I'm not afraid. I'll go and watch it!" He wanted to see the old bastard be cut into pieces to mourn his father's soul in heaven. If possible, he was even willing to execute Shao Jing personally.

He used to treat Shao Jing as an uncle, but now he hated him utterly. He used to think that these people were his relatives, but they were all vicious snakes.

"Okay. Go to school now." Chu Liuchen nodded.

Shao Yuanhao nodded and took two steps. Suddenly, he turned around and said seriously, "Sister, brother-in-law, don't worry. I will definitely be successful and won't let you down." It was as if he had grown up overnight.

Shao Wanru felt a little sad again. She nodded immediately and watched the young man leave firmly. In this life, she finally didn't have to be separated from her family and didn't have to watch herself fall into such a hopeless situation.

She gently put his hand in a familiar hand and wrapped half of her little hand in it. With some warmth and gentleness, Chu Liuchen said, "Let's go and talk as we walk!"

Shao Wanru nodded and they walked hand in hand casually.

"Shao Jing wants to find the calligraphy works and paintings from your father, saying that... the Tiger Token of the deceased emperor is hidden in them," Chu Liuchen said slowly.

Shao Wanru pulled herself together and asked in surprise, "Isn't the Tiger Token... kept by Consort Lan?" Consort Lan had given the Tiger Token to her before.

"That's half a piece!" Chu Liuchen said implicitly.

"Do... do you mean that the other piece is either in the paintings and calligraphy works or in the Palace?" Shao Wanru asked and pressed between her eyebrows with the other hand.

"I think so." Chu Liuchen said, "He said that your father was going to the south at that time, but later the Emperor ordered him to change his route and

investigate the calligraphy works and paintings. After your father died, no one mentioned it again.”

“The Emperor... asked my father to investigate, so he... he knew that my father was at the border?” Shao Wanru was shocked and looked at Chu Liuchen with tears in her eyes. “Everyone said that Father ignored the overall situation and took Mother away, but in fact, he had the mission of the Emperor. But from beginning to end, the Emperor did not ask further questions. Did he think it was useless to ask more?”

Chu Liuchen slightly tightened his grip on her hand and said with a hint of coldness in his soft eyes, “He doesn’t want others to know that he also wants to get the Tiger Token of the deceased emperor.”

“Then... then he...” Shao Wanru felt that she couldn’t ask any more questions. She took a deep breath, slowly calmed down, and then said, “Father left a few calligraphy works and paintings behind, and I kept them. When I almost had an accident, you found me because of those works.”

Shao Wanru had never said anything about it. She had thought that it was groundless evidence, but now she knew that it was true. Someone really wanted those calligraphy works and paintings. Not only others but also Qin Huaiyong must have wanted them.

Chapter 1248 Why Zhao Xiran Married into the Mansion

Shao Wanru indeed had those calligraphy works and paintings.

These pieces of calligraphy were originally kept by Old Madam Qin, and they should be left to her by Shao Wanru’s father. They were not eye-catching when they were mixed with some other calligraphy works and paintings. They were not famous works. Maybe because they were not eye-catching, Madam Di didn’t want them. Qin Huaiyong should not know about it at that time, so Shao Wanru got these calligraphy works and paintings.

After she arrived in the capital city, Shao Wanru was in danger and almost had an accident because of these calligraphy works. Fortunately, Chu Liuchen asked Xiao Xuanzi to take her away. After that, she felt that these works were not ordinary, so she specially packed them up.

Later, there were traces of someone moving the calligraphy works in her study. It was also at that time that Qin Huaiyong probably knew something about the pieces. He also suspected that the calligraphy works Shao Wanru got at that time were the ones he was looking for. Every one of them had been checked very clearly, but he didn’t check the paintings inside clearly. The traces were obvious.

Nothing else had changed except for these calligraphy works and traces of painting being moved. No one else in the mansion could have done this.

“Where did my father get these calligraphy works? How did he get them?” After explaining the cause and effect to Chu Liuchen, Shao Wanru frowned slightly.

“It should have something to do with Minister Zhao,” Chu Liuchen said gently.

Shao Wanru wanted to say something and the corners of her mouth trembled slightly. The answer was on the tip of her tongue, but she felt it ridiculous at the moment. However, she knew clearly that it might be true.

After a pause and a long while, she said, “Is that why Zhao Xiran married into the mansion?”

Those pieces of calligraphy were of great importance and related to the Tiger Token of the deceased emperor.

The deceased emperor could also be regarded as the founding emperor. He rose to power after following Chu Liuchen’s grandfather to fight throughout the country. Chu Liuchen’s grandfather died after being the emperor for a few years. Later, the deceased emperor succeeded to the throne and unified the country. Although the Tiger Token he had did not have much effect now, it was the thing that could make some old generals go all out to serve.

Everyone wanted this Tiger Token, but the deceased emperor did not pass it down. No one knew if it was because he was seriously ill at that time or for other reasons.

“The deceased emperor left half of the Tiger Token in the calligraphy works and paintings and told Minister Zhao about it, who was very loyal to the deceased emperor at that time, but he was useless. Uncle the Emperor learned something from his words, but he couldn’t rob the Tiger Token openly. It happened that your father was going to leave the capital, so he asked your father to look for it.” Chu Liuchen said slowly with coldness in his eyes.

“Your father was very capable. With just a few words, he led Minister Zhao to talk about the whereabouts of those calligraphy works and paintings. After that, he left the capital. Minister Zhao must have regretted it, but he couldn’t chase after him, so he had been paying attention to your father’s whereabouts. Later, there came the news of your father’s death. Shao Jing inherited the title of nobility of Duke Xing’s Mansion. After your mother returned to the capital and gave birth to Yuanhao, she disappeared. Minister Zhao felt that if those calligraphy works and paintings were brought back to

the capital, they would probably have been obtained by Duke Xing's Mansion and Shao Jing."

Shao Wanru lowered her head and listened to him slowly, with a faint sneer on her face. She also knew what had happened next. Zhao Xiran married into Marquis Xing's Mansion.

Perhaps when her marriage was discussed, Zhao Xiran didn't really want to marry into the mansion. She just secretly went to Duke Xing's Mansion to investigate again and again but only to find out nothing. It happened that Shao Wanru had returned to Duke Xing's Mansion at this time. Minister Zhao's Mansion decided to let Zhao Xiran get married by then. They even hurriedly let Zhao Xiran marry into Duke Xing's Mansion before Shao Wanru got married.

They wanted to secretly check her luggage and even her dowry before Shao Jing married into Prince Chen's Mansion. That was why Zhao Xiran plotted against her before Shao Wanru married into Prince Chen's Mansion. Zhao Xiran also wanted to take charge of the mansion, which was a fake excuse. In fact, she wanted to find the Tiger Token from Shao Wanru. Later, Shao Wanru married into Prince Chen's Mansion. Zhao Xiran knew that it was impossible to find the Tiger Token from her, so she wanted to check Shao Jing's study. Therefore, she sent someone to keep an eye on Shao Jing.

Everything seemed to have been figured out, and many things that couldn't be explained before became clear at this moment.

Zhao Xiran was abnormal, and Minister Zhao's Mansion paid close attention to Shao Wanru because of the calligraphy works.

"Do they know that this is only half of the Tiger Token?" Shao Wanru asked.

"I don't know. They all think that it is a complete Tiger Token. Minister Zhao thinks so, and so does Prince Cheng. At that time, he kept the calligraphy works and paintings of the deceased emperor to get the Tiger Token. Unexpectedly, they led to you," Chu Liuchen said with a faint smile.

This reminded Shao Wanru of that night when she was frightened. She was too naive. On that day, she revealed a little bit of her whereabouts, but Prince Cheng fought back. The bookstore was Prince Cheng's place. In order to get the calligraphy works and paintings, Prince Cheng would even kill her, let alone catch her. Fortunately, Chu Liuchen showed up at that time and saved her from danger.

Thinking of it now, Shao Wanru still had some lingering fear. She, who had just arrived in the capital, was still too immature. She didn't expect to get involved in such a serious thing.

There was still half of the Tiger Token kept by Consort Lan. Shao Wanru pinched the handkerchief in her hand and wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. In fact, she really wanted to ask the Emperor if he knew that Consort Lan had half of the Tiger Token.

Without her asking the question, Chu Liuchen said, "He knows!"

His words were very abrupt, but they solved Shao Wanru's doubts. Shao Wanru raised her watery eyes and looked at Chu Liuchen in astonishment. He didn't say that before, did he?

Chu Liuchen smiled, and there was a faint affection in his beautiful eyes. Since she wanted to know, why didn't he tell her? When he was about to talk about that matter, he was interrupted by Shao Wanru. "What about Shao Yanru? What will happen to her?"

"She has been sent to Prince Zhou's Mansion," Chu Liuchen said indifferently.

"Prince Zhou's Mansion?" Shao Wanru felt her heart skip a beat and suddenly had a bad feeling. She subconsciously held Chu Liuchen's hand and said, "Keep an eye on Prince Zhou's Mansion. Shao Yanru will make a scene."

In her last life, she didn't know if Shao Yanru had something to do with the rebellion of Prince Zhou, but in this life, Shao Wanru couldn't explain it clearly and always felt that there was something she had forgotten.

"Your Highness, please save my father!" Shao Yanru burst into tears, threw herself into the arms of Chu Liuzhou, and choked with sobs.

Chu Liuzhou reached out to hold her in his arms tenderly, patted her gently on the back, and comforted her, "Don't cry. I can't do anything about it. It's my father's order. Your father was too bold to do such a thing."

Chu Liuzhou couldn't help gasping at the thought of Shao Jing. He didn't expect that Shao Jing would be so bold as to fight for the title of nobility even more fiercely than he did. Sure enough, one couldn't judge a book by its cover. How could a person who used to smile brightly be so cruel?

Shao Jing had killed his brother and imprisoned his sister-in-law, and repeatedly attempted to murder his nephew and niece.

“Your Highness, Your Highness, please, please.” Shao Yanru pulled the sleeve of Chu Liuzhou and refused to let him go. She looked at him with pleading eyes.

It was rare for Chu Liuzhou to have the patience to continue persuading her. “Don’t cry. It was also your father’s fault. The imperial edict has been issued. What happened can’t be changed. Don’t be sad. You still have your brother with you. You two will be fine.”

Chu Liuzhou was not so patient at first, but when he thought that the woman in front of him had made so much effort to escape from the Palace to be with him and was even willing to fake her death to leave the Palace, he realized that she had a deep affection for him. Even if she did something slightly bad, he chose to forget it at this time.

How could he not feel pity for such a beautiful lady, who had just come to him?

Although it was a little regretful that Chu Liuzhou lost the support of Marquis Xing’s Mansion, with such a beauty accompanying him, his temperament became much better, and he didn’t think it was difficult to comfort her. After all, Shao Yanru had given up her life in the Palace and escaped from the Palace to come to him with the crime of being beheaded.

In this respect, Chu Liuzhou was very satisfied.

“Eldest Brother, yes, where is Eldest Brother? Your Highness, please help me find Eldest Brother. I need to see him.” Shao Yanru also knew that she had no way to save Shao Jing, so she could only turn to another request.

Chu Liuzhou said, “Your Eldest Brother and your sister-in-law went to Minister Zhao’s Mansion. I heard that they left Minister Zhao’s Mansion and went to a house, a house of Minister Zhao.”

After Shao Jing was in trouble, Chu Liuzhou sent many people to inquire about it and got a lot of information. It was not a secret where Shao Hua’an had gone.

Zhao Xiran took Shao Hua’an back to Minister Zhao’s Mansion, but Minister Zhao was afraid of being implicated by them, so he drove them out again. After that, he just gave them a house. The house was not big, but it could accommodate them. Zhao Xiran had two servant girls with her, and Shao Hua’an brought a servant with him. The rest didn’t go with them and stayed in Marquis Xing’s Mansion.

Although Marquis Xing's Mansion was still in existence, it no longer belonged to Shao Jing's branch. Shao Yuanhao became Marquis Xing justifiably, although he still lived in Rui'an Great Elder Princess's Mansion.

Shao Yanru wiped her tears and said with hatred, "Minister Zhao is so despicable. How can he kick us when we're down at this time?"

"Don't worry. I will ask someone to take care of your Eldest Brother, but you can't see him at this time. Many people are keeping an eye on him. If you show up, you will be discovered and beheaded." Chu Liuzhou warned her. He was afraid that she would insist on seeing Shao Hua'an, who was now being watched by many people. Any sign of disturbance would arouse suspicion.

"Father, Eldest Brother..." Although Shao Yanru nodded in agreement, she looked at Chu Liuzhou sadly with red and swollen eyes and said, "Your Highness, if I am discovered one day, I will take all the blame alone. Even if I die, I will protect the reputation of Your Highness. I fled to your mansion, but you didn't know about it."

Her words were full of affection as if she was willing to go through fire and water for Chu Liuzhou. Coupled with her red and swollen eyes from crying, it made people feel sorry for her.

"Don't worry. I'll protect you." Chu Liuzhou's heart softened as he said that softly, reaching out to hold her in his arms.

"Your Highness, Your Highness, I only have you now! If you also abandon me, I... I would rather die." Shao Yanru cried and fell into the arms of Chu Liuzhou, looking extremely gentle. Thinking of her current situation, which was pitiful and affectionate, how could Chu Liuzhou be willing to part with her? Therefore, he comforted her gently again.

No one saw the blood-red hatred in the eyes of Shao Yanru at this moment.

Chapter 1249 Executed

"How could such a big thing happen to Marquis Xing's Mansion?" At the same time, in the Princess's Mansion, Princess Yuyan was also very shocked. She was too ashamed to go out recently, so she had to stay in her own mansion. Although she was unwilling, she had to wait to get married.

"Has Infanta Qinghua really been found?" she asked again in disbelief.

"Infanta Qinghua has been found, but I heard that she is crazy. After so many years of madness, she is unlikely to be clear-headed." The guard of the Xu State reported.

"Is Princess Chen alright?" Princess Yuyan was still concerned about Shao Wanru.

"Princess Chen is fine. She is in Prince Chen's Mansion now," the guard replied.

"If they are fine, why are they having trouble with me again?" Princess Yuyan said sullenly. Previously, her envoy was in trouble. It was said that there was something wrong with the medicine brought by the envoy. Later, it was said that a servant of the envoy talked nonsense. Although she wasn't in trouble because of this matter, it was enough to make Princess Yuyan depressed.

While she was talking, someone outside reported, "Princess Yutao is here."

Princess Yuyan waved her hand, and the guard stepped aside. Princess Yutao came in with two palace maids.

"What are you here at this time, Big Sister?" Princess Yuyan asked rudely.

Princess Yutao, who took the first seat right away, scolded with a cold face, "I heard that you've sent someone to inquire about the affairs of Marquis Xing's Mansion."

"So what if I've done that? Such a big thing happened to Marquis Xing's Mansion. Why can't I inquire about it?" Princess Yuyan said disapprovingly and squinted at Princess Yutao. She was having a hard time, and she didn't like Princess Yutao. The reason why she married into this country was because of the plot of Princess Yutao.

If it weren't for the fact that Princess Yutao had plotted against her, she wouldn't have ended up like this. She vented all her anger on Princess Yutao, who was an eyesore to her.

"Do you know what you're here for?" Princess Yutao asked sternly.

"I know what I'm here for, of course. I'm going to marry into this country so that the two countries can make peace. Do you want to replace me to marry into the country now?" Princess Yuyan said sarcastically. No matter how she thought about it, this marriage was not going well. She didn't like Chu Qing at all. He wanted to marry her. She felt as nauseated and uncomfortable as swallowing a fly.

Smack! Princess Yutao suddenly stood up and slapped Princess Yuyan hard, making Princess Yuyan tilt her head.

There was a trace of blood at the corner of her tender mouth.

“Yutao, what are you doing?” Princess Yuyan was furious. She stood up and was about to fight back.

Her hand was grabbed by Princess Yutao. “You’d better figure it out, Yuyan. You came to the Kingdom of Dongcang to get married. If the Emperor of the Kingdom of Dongcang thinks that you are a spy sent by the Xu State, do you know what will happen to you?”

“You are the spy!” Princess Yuyan screamed and tried hard to get rid of Princess Yutao’s hand. However, Princess Yutao held her hand so tightly that she couldn’t get rid of her no matter how hard she tried.

“It doesn’t matter if you are regarded as a spy. You’d better not implicate the Xu State. No one will care about your life and death.” Princess Yutao threw her hand hard. Princess Yuyan staggered and fell heavily to the ground in a mess.

“Yutao, what do you want? Are you bullying me because Mother and Eldest Brother are not around? Just wait. When you go back, they will definitely teach you a lesson.” Princess Yuyan had never been so embarrassed. She was so angry that she screamed and pointed at Princess Yutao with a livid face.

The guard standing in the corner shrank back, pretending that he was not in the room.

The guards had seen a lot of quarrels between the two princesses recently. Either for this matter or for that matter, Princess Yuyan did not win. However, she still didn’t give up and provoked Princess Yutao from time to time.

“Yuyan, don’t you know the reality? You can’t go back to the Xu State. No matter what your mother and Eldest Brother think, they won’t give you a chance to go back. You will live here for the rest of your life and live with Commandery Prince Qing. If you want to live a better life, you’d better not go beyond your limits. I heard that Commandery Prince Qing has a childhood sweetheart as his legal wife. Your identity is not clear now, so maybe you will just be a consort. When you marry into the mansion in the future, you will suffer a lot.”

Princess Yutao sneered. She didn’t care about the threat of Princess Yuyan and reached out to pat her hand. She sat down again. The palace maid handed over a handkerchief. She wiped her hand slowly and said in a low voice, “It’s none of my business that you’re asking for trouble, but you can’t implicate the Xu State. As a princess of another country, should you interfere in the affairs of Marquis Xing’s Mansion?”

Shao Jing's trouble was a scandal of the Kingdom of Dongcang. If Princess Yuyan just heard about it, it would not be a big deal. But if she sent someone outside to inquire about it, it would inevitably arouse the suspicion of the Emperor of the Kingdom of Dongcang. There was no solid evidence to prove that the person behind Shao Jing is Prince Cheng. Even the Emperor did not convict Prince Cheng because of this. He merely had Prince Cheng under supervision with other charges.

The outsiders were guessing that someone was behind Shao Jing. If Princess Yuyan got involved at this time, people would think that it was the Xu State behind Shao Jing, which was not a good thing for the Xu State.

Princess Yutao was about to form an alliance with Chu Liuchen. She couldn't let Chu Liuchen misunderstand her, so she came to Princess Yuyan in anger.

"Don't let me find out that you've sent someone to investigate this matter again. Otherwise, don't blame me for getting rude. This is the Kingdom of Dongcang. Your good mother and Eldest Brother are too far away to help you," Princess Yutao threatened with a faint smile.

After saying that, she threw the handkerchief in her hand to Princess Yuyan and sneered. "You're just a consort of Commandery Prince Qing's Mansion. How can you compare with me? I'm the future Imperial Great Daughter of the Xu State."

After that, she stood up, picked up the hem of her dress, and walked out with the two palace maids. She came in a hurry and left in a hurry, not taking Princess Yuyan seriously at all.

Princess Yuyan was so angry that her face turned red and livid. She stood up with the help of a palace maid, picked up the teacup on the table, and threw it at the door. "Bitch, bitch... Bitch, why don't you go to hell?"

Her eyes were filled with hatred. She hated Princess Yutao the most.

"She even wants to be the Imperial Great Daughter. That position belongs to my brother. He is the Imperial Great Son. What right does this bitch have to compete for the position? No. If the bitch stays in the Kingdom of Dongcang to marry into the country, I'll be the most likely one to help my brother become the Imperial Great Son. At that time, I can have any handsome man I want.

"NO! I don't want to marry Chu Qing."

The teacup hit the door frame and fell to the ground, breaking into several pieces. One of them even rolled to the feet of Princess Yuyan. She was so angry that she stepped on it hard. Unexpectedly, she slipped and fell to the

ground. She accidentally pressed her hand on the broken piece and screamed.

Not only the Princess's Mansion but also other mansions were in chaos, including the Ruiping Great Elder Princess's Mansion, the Mansion of Prime Minister Wen, and Prime Minister Zhang's Mansion. Many people watched secretly. Some were secretly checking, and some were quietly waiting for Shao Jing to be executed.

On the day when Shao Jing was executed, there were a lot of people watching the execution. His case had been announced. It was outrageous for him to kill his brother and imprison his sister-in-law.

Along the way, many people threw rotten eggs and cabbages at Shao Jing and scolded him fiercely. Shao Jing was numb to all this. At this time, he only wanted to die as soon as possible. He looked at everyone with a dull face and didn't say a word even if his head was smashed and bleeding.

During the execution, many timid people left. Only some bold people watched all the time, and the executioner continued.

In a pavilion, Shao Wanru looked at the scene in front of her calmly. She should have been afraid, but she pursed her lips tightly and watched the scene below.

Shao Yuanhao stood next to her tightly. The sister and brother held each other's hands and watched the execution quietly. They listened to the screams of Shao Jing, which slowly faded away into nothingness. The eyes of both of them were red. Others might just be watching the fun, thinking that such a person deserved to die, while the sister and brother were the ones who had to deal with the pain.

They should have had a happy family of four and their parents who loved them. But now, they were left alone and dependent on each other.

All of this was caused by Shao Jing. No matter if it was Shao Jing or Madam Jiang, in order to push their family to a dead end, they had done so many vicious things just for the title of nobility. Was the title so important? Was it so important that it surpassed everything else? Could those people be so heartless for the title of nobility?

Shao Wanru was deeply furious. In her last life, it was Shao Jing and his branch who were in power. Everyone in her branch, including her maternal grandma, shut down the desire for the second branch with their lives.

How could she not hate the first branch?

After figuring out all the things, Shao Wanru wished she could drink their blood. Shao Jing, who was screaming in front of her, was not pitiful at all. He brought this upon himself.

“Hao’er, are you afraid?” Shao Wanru asked in a low voice. There was a smell of blood in her mouth, which was disgusting. She had bitten the tip of her tongue hard just now, which made her more aware that everything in front of her was not a dream. Shao Jing really got his retribution. She had avenged her parents.

“Sister, don’t worry. I’m not afraid!” Shao Yuanhao looked at everything in front of him without dodging. The young man’s eyes were cold, and his straight body was like a vigorous bamboo in the wind, without a trace of suffocation. At this moment, he seemed to have surpassed his age and grown up a lot. He was no longer a little heir of a duke who didn’t know anything. He owned Marquis Xing’s Mansion now, but he didn’t like this so-called Marquis Xing’s Mansion.

“Sister, I don’t want this title!” the young man suddenly said.

Shao Wanru looked at the young man, who was almost as tall as her, in surprise and asked, “What?”

“Sister, I don’t want this title. I don’t want the title of Marquis Xing. I hate this title,” Shao Yuanhao said with red eyes and a trace of determination in them. He hated everything in Marquis Xing’s Mansion, as well as the people living in it, including his grandmother. He used to think that she doted on him.

Chapter 1250 Luo Xiaowan Came to Visit

“No!” Shao Wanru shook her head and refused.

“Why?” Shao Yuanhao looked at Shao Wanru in confusion and asked, “You hate it as well. Why can’t you agree?”

He looked at Shao Wanru with his big bright eyes, trying to find the answer from Shao Wanru.

Shao Wanru took a deep breath, suppressed the bitterness in her heart, and said, “Hao’er, have you ever thought about it? No matter how much you hate Marquis Xing’s Mansion, it used to be Father’s favorite place and our grandfather’s residence.”

The old Duke Xing had served the previous emperor in the military all his life. No matter who talked about him, they would praise him. Shao Yuanhao used to be most proud of such a grandfather.

Now when he thought of it, he felt suffocated. The old Duke Xing had been a hero all his life, but he had the entire Duke Xing's Mansion ruined because of Shao Jing.

Shao Wanru said softly, "There is still a courtyard where Father and Mother used to live in Marquis Xing's Mansion. Have you forgotten about the screen wall? It is the place where Father studied calligraphy. If you give up Marquis Xing's Mansion, everything in it will not belong to you. The place where our parents used to live will be destroyed. Mother may have to go back to her original place to recuperate in her current state. Doctor Qi said that it is best to let Mother touch some old things."

Shao Yuanhao was silent. After a while, he suddenly said, "Sister, I hate them so much!"

He hated these people so much for hurting his family for the title of nobility. If it weren't for his sister, Shao Yuanhao didn't know what would have happened to him. He could foresee that it would definitely be a miserable situation. Back then, the people around him either worked for Madam Jiang or Old Madam. Who had really supported him?

At that time, he didn't even get close to his grandmother. Under the deliberate lure of those people in Marquis Xing's Mansion, he kept a distance from her. "If it weren't for Sister..."

Shao Yuanhao didn't dare to think further. The rims of his eyes became redder and redder. He pursed his lips hard and held back the bitterness in his heart. His brother-in-law had said that he had grown up and was no longer the child who had been raised astray. Not only did he have to bear the responsibility of Marquis Xing's Mansion, but he also had to support his mother and even support his sister.

"I hate them too! But you still have Mother, me, and Grandmother. Do you know that?" Shao Wanru comforted him in a soft voice. She was much luckier than she was in her last life. At least she had relatives who loved her brother and her sincerely. Just because of this, Shao Wanru felt that she had no regrets.

"I know..." Shao Yuanhao said, "Sister, don't worry. If my brother-in-law treats you badly in the future, I will help you!"

He clenched his fists hard and felt a little heroic. He was now the master of the mansion, no longer the child back then. Not only did he have to uphold justice for himself, but he also had to uphold justice for his sister.

Shao Wanru smiled softly. Although it was not the most perfect time in her life, it made her feel warm in her heart. The hostility that had accumulated in her heart since her rebirth seemed to have eased a lot.

She had been reborn, so everything had changed.

When Shao Wanru returned to the mansion, she just sat down. Unexpectedly, she received the news that Luo Xiaowan had come to visit her, so Shao Wanru hurriedly sent someone to invite her in.

It was the first time for Luo Xiaowan to come in alone. After entering the door, she looked in good spirits. Her face no longer appeared slender as before. Originally, she was so skinny that she could be blown down by the wind, but now she was a beautiful woman who was neither fat nor thin.

“Greetings, Your Highness Princess Chen.” Luo Xiaowan stepped forward and bowed.

Shao Wanru hurriedly asked Yujie to help her up and invited her to take a seat with a smile. “Sister Xiaowan, why are you here?”

“I... I have an invitation card to send over.” Luo Xiaowan blushed and took out an invitation card from her sleeve.

Looking at the word “Wedding” on the red invitation card, Shao Wanru said with a smile, “Sister Xiaowan, are you getting married? Congratulations!”

Coincidentally, Luo Xiaowan was going to marry Yan Xi. It was said that the two families were very satisfied with the marriage. It seemed that the wedding day had been set.

Luo Xiaowan twisted the handkerchief in her hand, lowered her head with a red face, and said in a soft voice, “Could you please come to the wedding, Your Highness?”

“Of course, I will come. I will definitely come at that time.” Shao Wanru put the red invitation card on the table with a smile.

Luo Xiaowan nodded with a red face. After pinching the handkerchief in her hand twice, she suddenly restrained her smile, stole a glance at Shao Wanru, and asked, “Your Highness, has Qilan come to see you?”

“Miss Zhang is in poor health, so she has never been here. Sister Xiaowan, are you going to see her?” Shao Wanru joked with a smile, “Are you going to send her an invitation card in person?”

"No, no. I was just thinking about the relationship between her and you..." Luo Xiaowan shook her hands and hurriedly explained. After explaining this, she immediately blushed and became embarrassed.

Others might not know what had happened to Shao Wanru and Zhang Qilan, but how could she not know? In the past, the three of them acted together. Now there was no news from Zhang Qilan at all. It was as if she had gone no contact with the other two. Luo Xiaowan was still a little worried, so she especially went to her place. She did not expect that she would not see her there.

Although Luo Xiaowan was timid, she was not stupid. She naturally knew what it meant. When she was in the Palace, she felt that something was wrong. But that only happened once, so she didn't think too much about it. Now it seemed that she had thought little about it. Zhang Qilan obviously had a problem with Princess Chen for a long time.

Originally, the three of them had a good relationship. Since things had turned out this way, Luo Xiaowan was very sad now.

"Will you stay in the capital or leave after getting married?" Shao Wanru interrupted her with a smile. Luo Xiaowan could not help her with the matter between her and Zhang Qilan, because it was not just a conflict between them.

Speaking of her future, Luo Xiaowan blushed again. "We may stay in the capital city, and Childe Yan will work here... It's best if I don't need to leave, and we aren't asked to go back."

She blushed and didn't explain it very clearly, but Shao Wanru understood and couldn't help smiling. Luo Xiaowan meant that the Yan family didn't ask her and her husband to go back and that it was good for the couple to stay in the capital city. Luo Xiaowan was weak and soft, so it was better for her to stay in the capital city.

The Princess of Duke Yangqu could also take care of her.

"The wedding is coming soon. Your mother must be very happy!" Shao Wanru said with a smile.

"Well, she is very happy." Luo Xiaowan nodded repeatedly. It could be seen that she was really happy. She was very satisfied with Childe Yan. Although she had only met him in private once, he looked polite and treated her well. He had specially asked someone to send her a gift. Although he had not spoken much, Childe Yan gave people a feeling that he was very gentle and elegant. Luo Xiaowan and her mother liked him very much.

Thinking of this, Luo Xiaowan suddenly restrained the smile on her face and stole a glance at Shao Wanru. She looked hesitant as she said, "Your Highness, I've heard about what happened in your mansion. Don't... don't worry. Her Highness Infanta Qinghua will definitely get better. Everything is okay as long as she's fine. Don't be sad."

She had only cared about her own happiness just now. When she thought of her marriage and her happiness, she was overjoyed. But suddenly, when she remembered what had happened to Marquis Xing's Mansion, she had taken pity on Shao Wanru. For a moment, she didn't know what to say, so she could only comfort Shao Wanru by saying that.

Infanta Qinghua was very pitiful. Originally, she was the Madam of the Heir of Duke Xing, but now she had gone crazy. She had been imprisoned for such a long time. Everyone couldn't help but sigh with emotion that such a beautiful woman had a bad fate.

"Thank you for your concern, Sister Xiaowan. I will try my best to make my mother recover," Shao Wanru said softly with a smile.

Seeing that she was somewhat relieved, Luo Xiaowan was no longer worried and said in a low voice, "My mother asked me to ask if she could meet Her Highness Infanta Qinghua. She said that she and Her Highness were close friends and she wanted to visit her very much."

Infanta Qinghua was now in the mansion of Rui'an Great Elder Princess and didn't want to see anyone.

"I appreciate the concern of Princess of Duke Yangqu. But my mother is still under treatment, so it's inconvenient for her to see anyone. She is not in good spirits and needs to have a good rest. She doesn't recognize anyone at the moment." Shao Wanru refused politely.

"Alright then. I'll tell my mother later." Luo Xiaowan nodded and stopped making this request. The two talked for a while before Luo Xiaowan left.

Shao Wanru specially sent her to the gate of the courtyard. Looking at her back as she went away, Shao Wanru felt soft in her heart. This life was different from the last one. In her last life, Luo Xiaowan, who was innocent and weak, also got a good marriage. Yan Xi was a good person and a perfect match for Luo Xiaowan. From what had happened later, Yan Xi seemed to be a grateful person. Such a man would surely be nice to Luo Xiaowan.

After Shao Wanru's rebirth, Luo Xiaowan's life changed, and so did hers.

“Cousin-in-law!” Suddenly, the voice of Qin Yiyan came to her ears. Shao Wanru turned her head and saw that Qin Yiyan had walked up to her. She looked in the direction where Luo Xiaowan had left and blinked in surprise. “Who are you looking at, Cousin-in-law? Did Cousin leave here just now?”

“No. It’s the Miss of Duke Yangqu’s Mansion.” Shao Wanru shook her head, turned around, and walked inside.

“What was she here for?” Qin Yiyan followed her and did not know which Miss it was. She was not familiar with many Young Madams in the capital city. She was supposed to attend the banquet held by Madam Wen, but the banquet was canceled because of Madam Jiang’s death. At present, the Mansion of the Prime Minister wasn’t holding a banquet. Qin Yiyan felt bored, so she came to her cousin-in-law to chat.

“She’s getting married, so she was here to deliver the wedding invitation,” Shao Wanru said. She walked into the room, sat down, asked the servant girls to make her another pot of tea, and asked with a smile, “What can I do for you?”

“Nothing particular. I just feel bored,” Qin Yiyan said, pulling the handkerchief in her hand out of boredom.

“Do you want to go to the Palace to accompany Consort Lan?” Shao Wanru suggested. She didn’t have time to stay in Prince Chen’s Mansion recently. She went to Great Elder Princess’s Mansion every day to see her mother and have a few words with her.

“It’s not good to go to the Palace all the time!” Qin Yiyan lowered her head and looked unhappy.

At the sight of her look, Shao Wanru knew that something went wrong and asked with a smile, “What happened?” Since Qin Yiyan became closer to Shao Wanru, she behaved much more straightforwardly and said whatever she wanted in front of Shao Wanru. Judging from her look, it was obvious that something had gone wrong.