

Medical Princess 121

Chapter 121 The Difficult Situation Set by the Marquises' Mansion of Fengyang

"Huai, is the thing really related to the Marquis of Fengyang?" In the room lit up by candlelight, Old Grandma had not slept yet, frowning and sitting in the chair.

"Yes, the thing is now in the hands of the Marquis of Fengyang, and the Ministry of Personnel cannot give me any tasks temporarily." Qin Huaiyong remained silent for a moment, his eyes looking very tired.

Being a newcomer in the capital, he was not familiar with everything yet. The most annoying part was that he had arrived in the capital as ordered, but the specific tasks for him had not been decided yet. It was said that his work arrangement was being reviewed by the Marquis of Fengyang. As for how long it would take, it was hard to tell.

"So, you will have to follow Mrs. Qin to attend the banquet of the Marquises' Mansion of Fengyang?" Old Grandma was a wise woman, and she became clear about his son's idea after hearing what he said.

"Mother, now this is my only choice," Qin Huaiyong said, feeling guilty of himself.

"Will Ruolan go or not?" Thinking about it, Old Grandma asked, her eyes with somewhat coldness in the candlelight.

"She had better go in case Mrs. Qin makes new trouble, which can always be connected to the Marquises' Mansion of Fengyang and I will have to visit the mansion myself." Qin Huaiyong became even more guilty. As of now, he had seen through Mrs. Qin, but he also knew that some things that he could do in Jiangzhou could not be done in the capital.

Even though he sent the evidence of Mrs. Qin's crime, some witnesses, and testimonies to Duke Yong's Mansion, they would not admit what she had done, would even firmly held that others accused her only with an evil wish to frame her, would defend her by claiming that she was so kind and couldn't have done a thing like that, and would say that the witnesses must have been bribed and the testimonies must be fake.

As for the shameless actions of Duke Yong's Mansion, Qin Huaiyong was extremely angry. He even considered publicizing the witnesses and testimonies out of anger, but the Duke Yong's Mansion also insincerely said that although Mrs. Qin had been wrongly accused, they were still reasonable. They had also approved of the position of Shui Ruolan, hoping his two wives could get along well with each other in the future.

They would not meddle in the family affairs that happened in the backyard, and Qin Huaiyong could deal with them himself!

Of course, they had been reminding Qin Huaiyong not to forget that Mrs. Qin was his lawful wife and had given birth to a daughter for him, and they also said that they were willing to build marriage ties with Qin's mansion.

But if something bad happened to Madam Di, they would be sad and surely unwilling to build such ties.

Their words were with lures and threats. Qin Huaiyong knew what they meant. He was angry, but he could not do anything. Currently, he had no support or relations in the capital, and the evil action Mrs.

Qin had done happened in Jiangzhou. Now, it was probable to be falsely countercharged by Duke Yong's Mansion. Therefore, he had to release Mrs. Qin.

On the other hand, it was certainly also because of Qin Yuru.

Anyway, Qin Yuru was his only daughter, and he did it also because he thought about her future.

"If Ruolan goes, will Mrs. Qin miss the chance to humiliate her?" Old Grandma retorted coldly, her eyes staring at him unhappily. She felt very disappointed.

"This... if she doesn't go, I can't predict when Mrs. Qin will connect us to the Marquis of Fengyang again." Qin Huaiyong heaved a sigh, feeling quite annoyed, and said, "If I had known the situation is like this today, I would not have brought her to the capital and would have sent her to her hometown, and these unexpected problems could have been avoided."

"So, you mean you must ask her to go?" Old Grandma knitted her brows even tighter, her look falling on Qin Huaiyong like something real fell.

"This...she doesn't have to if Mrs. Qin agrees!" Qin Huaiyong was also ashamed about what he said.

"What if Mrs. Qin insists Ruolan go? A few days ago, she said she must bring Wanru," Old Grandma was unsatisfied and said after a cold snort.

"This... everyone should think about the bigger plan. If the most important thing is settled, we will have many opportunities to force Mrs. Qin to stay in the backyard without making any trouble in the future." Qin Huaiyong flushed somewhat. Even though he had the slowest response, he would have noticed the fury between the words of his mother.

"Mother, don't worry, I will never poorly treat Ruolan. When everything is settled, the backyard, as well as the entire Qin's Mansion, will listen to her. Even though Madam Di were not locked up, she would not have any power to make trouble on the margins, and she will only be an ornament of the mansion. In the future when Yuru gets married, I will make an excuse to send her to the little hall of the Buddha to help her gain the peace of mind!"

In the backyard of the mansion, there was a little hall of the Buddha, which was built in the past. Old Grandma liked it very much and had workers repairing it recently. Qin Huaiyong also knew that.

Old Grandma looked at his son, heaved a deep sigh, and waved her hands, saying, "You may leave, and I remembered the thing. As long as Mrs. Qin doesn't ask Ruolan to go, that is all, right?"

"Right!" Qin Huaiyong lowered his head.

"I'm tired, you can leave!" Old Grandma held the hand of Nanny Duan and stoop up, showing she didn't want to speak anything anymore.

Qin Huaiyong felt helpless and had to leave. Standing outside the room with his hands crossed behind his back, he stared at the gloomy sky for a while and left the courtyard for Shui Ruolan's.

The next morning, Qin Wanru had breakfast first and then went to pay her greetings to Old Grandma.

Old Grandma was not willing to see her without having breakfast and only allowed her to come over after she had breakfast.

Coming into the room, she noticed that the air here was a bit dull. Shui Ruolan was always quiet and had a smile on her face, but she had no smile this time. Seeing Qin Wanru come in, she had a small smile on her face, which was slightly downward.

Under her slightly red eye sockets, her small smile looked unreal.

"Grandma, what's wrong?" Taking a look at the pieces of cloth scattered on the table, Qin Wanru asked calmly.

"I helped your mother pick several pieces of cloth to make clothes, but your mother only made two because the cloth was not enough." Old Grandma heaved a sigh. Although she helped make clothes for Shui Ruolan, she had no joy on her face.

Shui Ruolan skewed her head to her side as if she didn't want Qin Wanru to see her face.

Qin Wanru realized what had happened as she saw the scene before her and recalled the behavior of Madam Di and Qin Yuru, which indicated that they would defeat her mother and they were more powerful. Then, some coldness flashed across her eyes, and she pouted, asking, "Will mother go to the Marquises' Mansion of Fengyang to attend the banquet?"

"After your father arrived in the capital, his work arrangement has been being reviewed by the Marquise of Fengyang. Through this banquet, we want your father to build up relations with the Marquise of Fengyang," Old Grandma said, looking unhappy.

"What does it have to do with mother? Isn't it enough for Madam and father to go?" Qin Wanru asked her with brows raised up.

"Mrs. Qin had said with your father in private to ask your mother to go with them!" In fact, words like this were not suitable to mention before her young granddaughter, but she couldn't help it because she was so angry. In addition, she felt that her granddaughter was becoming more and more sensible.

It seemed that Qin Wanru had become more and more like a little adult since the marriage incident between Qin Yuru and Qi Tianyu.

"Grandma, that's not suitable. Madam will humiliate my mother!" Qin Wanru shook her hands, looking serious. It was not only humiliation but the one that would deprive Shui Ruolan of her courage to live. With an evil heart, Madam Di would surely do it.

"Your father has agreed!" Old Grandma said helplessly.

Qin Wanru slightly knitted her brows, thinking about it for a moment, and smiled. "Grandma, mother. Don't worry. Let me go to Madam's place to get some information. Perhaps, Madam won't insist mother go!"

"This... is nearly impossible!" Old Grandma shook her head.

"Grandma, you never know until you try!" Qin Wanru said with a smile.

Seeing Qin Wanru was so confident, Old Grandma relaxed her knitted brows, but she didn't think that was possible and knitted her brows again.

"Wanru, don't go, I'm okay," Shui Ruolan said with a forced smile, trying to stop Qin Wanru.

Qin Wanru stood up, saying, "Grandma, mother, I will be back soon."

As she finished speaking and before they could speak anything, she turned and went out of the room, heading for the courtyard in which Madam Di live with Yujie behind her.

On the way, they met Qin Yuru by chance. Hearing that Qin Wanru was going to see Madam Di, Qin Yuru had a faint smile and went along with them with somewhat pride.

Therefore, the two of them entered the yard of Madam Di together.

Seeing two of them coming together, someone had already reported it to Madam Di. Hearing Qin Wanru's coming, Madam Di asked them to go inside, showing a warm smile on her face. As soon as they came in, she asked her maid to carry tea to her. After the maid put down the tea and left, she warmly spoke to her.

"What has brought Wanru here today?"

"Will Madam ask my mother and me to attend the banquet of the Marquis of Fengyang when Madam goes there?" Qin Wanru lifted her head and asked.

"This matter! In fact, I need to think about it. You father came up with this idea, but not everyone can go there as they wish. I cannot make the decision, either, and I need to ask others about it," Madam Di stroke a pose and slowly said.

"Mother, can I choose not to go? I don't really want to!" Qin Wanru took the cup at her hand but didn't drink from it, her eyes on the tea leaves in the cup. She was quite calm.

Madam never thought she came not for Shui Ruolan and became a little surprised, saying, "Why don't you want to go? Don't you like the lively and bustling environment like other girls?"

In fact, it was not the most important whether Qin Wanru went or not, for she really wanted Shui Ruolan to go. If Shui Ruolan didn't go, she would not go to the banquet, either, and Qin Huaiyong would have no place to ask for help.

Being a couple with Qin Huaiyong for so many years, she certainly knew what her husband wanted and also what measures could force him to compromise. Besides that, she also knew he had to keep a low profile to beg her for the sake of going to the Marquises' Mansion of Fengyang.

If she didn't strike a pose now, when would she do it?

She must have Shui Ruolan go with them, for she meant to make the b*tch humiliated so that she wouldn't dare to go outside in the future, and she had better not bear the humiliation and couldn't live any longer after coming back.

In fact, an invisible knife can be even sharper in killing without leaving blood stains. Madam Di had mastered the strategy in those years.

For Madam Di, Qin Wanru was but one included incidentally. That whether she went or not was not so important now, and she was but a stage property to show Madam Di's generosity and decent manners. If Qin Wanru forgot who she was, Madam Di's would not care to also teach her a lesson.

"Madam, I saw a madam of the capital when I visited Huaguang Temple yesterday. One month ago, she was in Jingxin Monastery of Jiangzhou. I am afraid the madam would speak of the thing that happened at that time. If so, it would be terrible!"

Qin Wanru wrinkled her thin and curved beautiful brows and slowly said.

"What madam?" Madam Di changed her expression and suddenly had a bad feeling!

Chapter 122 Dispute between the Mother and Daughter

"Madam, you still remember the Princess of Duke Yangqu, don't you? You know it was the Princess of Duke Yangqu who sent father the cart driver who intended to kidnap Miss Luo, don't you?" said Qin Wanru. She looked up at Madam Di directly.

"The Princess of Duke Yangqu?" Madam Di's hand on the table trembled and the look on her face hardened. She had heard of the reputation of the Princess of Duke Yangqu when she was in the capital city. In a cold sweat, she knew this princess was not a woman to be trifled with.

"Does it really concern me?"

When in Jiangzhou, she only knew that the cart driver kidnapped the wrong person and it was a powerful Madam who sent the person to Qin Huaiyong. However, she had never recognized it was the Princess of Duke Yangqu from beginning to end.

"When the Princess of Duke Yangqu saw me, she looked very unhappy, and asked about you especially. She also said she was eagerly looking forward to a great meeting between you and herself at the banquet of the Marquises' Mansion of Fengyang."

Qin Wanru blinked, with a slight smile.

In Madam Di's eyes, however, the slight smile was not kind. Then, her look turned surly.

"Mother, who is the Princess of Duke Yangqu? What does she have to do with us?" asked Qin Yuru accidentally. She did not understand what they were talking about.

"Well, it is about what happened in the Jingxin Monastery. A cart driver of our mansion almost kidnapped Miss Luo, the daughter of the Princess," explained Qin Wanru.

Qin Yuru did not understand. When she continued to ask, Nanny Zhou tugged at her sleeve. She quickly stopped talking and looked at Qin Wanru suspiciously.

The room suddenly quieted down, only leaving Madam Di's slightly heavy breathing. There was a standoff.

"Madam, may I not attend the banquet of the Marquises' Mansion of Fengyang?" asked Qin Wanru, with a slightly ironic smile. She looked at Madam Di and knew that Madam Di was frightened and scared right now.

Madam Di thought she could do whatever she wanted in the capital and control Shui Ruolan. She also believed that if she did not admit it, even if she went too far or even framed Shui Ruolan, Qin Huaiyong would not do anything to her because she came from Duke Yongkang's Mansion.

Madam Di suddenly leaned back, put her hand over her head, and said stiffly, "Yes, and just go back. I have a headache!" She had no energy to deal with Qin Wanru so she directly showed Qin Wanru the door.

Qin Wanru stood up, bowed, and said, "Then I hope you say something nice in front of father for me!"

"Okay, I know," answered Madam Di coldly. She squeezed out a merciless smile and pinched her handkerchief firmly.

Seeing Qin Wanru leave, Qin Yuru, who watched every step just now, could not wait to ask, "Mother, what is going on?" She found out that there were differences between this matter and the one discussed before.

"B*tch!" Madam Di swore. Her look was so sullen and gloomy that it seemed to rain. She glowered at Qin Wanru, her eyes overflowing with venom.

"Mother!" shouted Qin Yuru. She found that Madam Di ignored her, and she stamped her feet in anger.

Madam Di did not want to answer her. She frowned, making her beautiful eyes into inverted triangles while showing an agitated and ferocious look.

Nanny Zhou tugged at Qin Yuru's sleeve and said in a low voice, "Lady, please leave Madam alone and let me tell you!"

Then, Nanny Zhou told her everything in detail.

At that time, out of anger, Madam Di wanted to hit Qin Wanru to get revenge for Qin Yuru. However, things went contrary to her wishes. Qin Wanru was so lucky that she escaped and Madam Di riled another Madam who was said to come from the capital city.

Nanny Zhou also did not know who this strong Madam from the capital city was. All she knew was that Madam Di crafted a trap in the Jingxin Monastery. If the cart driver was found, Madam Di had a solution in case of failure, which was that if the cart driver was brought down from the mountain, she would ask people to take him away.

However, she did not expect that there were so many people around that Madam. As a result, Madam Di's plan of kidnapping failed.

Madam Di thought she would never meet that Madam in the future again. She certainly did not expect to meet the Madam so soon...

Hearing what Nanny Zhou said, Qin Yuru suddenly understood everything. At that time, she had no idea about these things, and Madam Di had only told her a word or two. Therefore, she did not pay attention to them but only felt that Qin Wanru was so lucky.

After learning what happened, Qin Yuru got frightened and asked, "Mother, what should we do now?"

Her reputation in Jiangzhou was totally ruined. If people in the capital city heard about her bad reputation, she could not marry any person from a relatively decent family, let alone Di Yan.

Madam Di frowned, saying nothing.

“Mother! Mother! Will the Princess of Duke Yangqu attend the banquet? If she remembers all those things and tells everyone, what should we do? Mother! How can you be so careless!” Qin Yuru complained. She was very afraid of what had happened in Jiangzhou, which she would bury her entire life.

Madam Di gritted her teeth and said sternly, “We will not attend the banquet!”

Hearing what she said, Qin Yuru shouted with a mixture of emotions spreading over her face, “Why? It... it is my first time to attend such a big banquet!”

Madam Di gritted her teeth again and said, “We will attend when we make everything clear with the Princess of Duke Yangqu in private!” Madam Di dared not meet the Princess of Duke Yangqu directly because Madam Di knew that she was not a woman who could be trifled with. If the Princess of Duke Yangqu confronted her with this matter, she would be done.

It would not only affect herself, but also her daughter. Therefore, she dared not to take the risk.

When arriving in the capital city, she knew Qin Huaiyong would not restrain her, but she dared not draw a rash conclusion of what the Princess of Duke Yangqu thought.

If it happened to Qin Wanru and Shui Ruolan, she could plead innocence and Qin Huaiyong would dare not say anything to her. However, things would be totally different when it happened to the Princess of Duke Yangqu!

Before she dealt with the matter, it would be best for her to not meet the Princess of Duke Yangqu.

“Mother, it is such a great opportunity... how... how can I miss it?” Qin Yuru did not accept the idea of Madam Di. She tugged at Madam Di’s sleeve and said with coquetry, “I told Qi Rongzhi that I would take her to the banquet but now even I cannot attend the banquet. What will she think of me? She will look down on me! Or even worse, she will say something bad about me in front of Qi Tianyu!”

Qin Yuru became angry.

Actually, she not only wanted to show off in front of Qi Rongzhi, but more importantly, Qi Rongzhi threatened and promised that if she could take her to this banquet, she would say something good about Qin Yuru in front of Qi Tianyu, and have her brother hide these things in Jiangzhou. She would also say that Qin Yuru was forced to do it and that she had never tried to betray Qi Tianyu.

In order to attend the banquet with Qin Yuru, Qi Rongzhi promised again and again that she would try her best to blame Qin Wanru for all these things.

Qin Wanru would be blamed for everything.

Although Qin Yuru had done the same thing to make Qi Tianyu believe her, she did not know if Qi Tianyu still believed her. At the very beginning, she wanted to deal with Qi Tianyu in case this scandal got out. Now if Qi Rongzhi could help her, it would be better for her.

She promised to take Qi Rongzhi to the banquet. However, Madam Di would not allow her to attend the banquet, making her flurried. If she told Qi Rongzhi that they could not attend the banquet when Qi Rongzhi was ready for the banquet happily, Qi Rongzhi would surely get mad. She knew Qi Rongzhi was not a woman who could be trifled with.

“Yuru, it would be better to not attend the banquet before I figure out the next step!” said Madam Di. She was also very flustered and in no mood to comfort Qin Yuru. She waved her hand to have Qin Yuru go back.

“No! Mother! I will go! I must go!” said Qin Yuru. She stood up and shouted, “How could you do these things! There are so many people in the Jingxin Monastery. Anyone could fail at everything! How could you just do that!”

“I... I just wanted to get revenge for you!” pleaded Madam Di.

“Mother, I had left at that time! I don’t care about why you didn’t help me pave the way of my future in the capital city. However, you just messed up everything, and what you did even irritated people in the capital city. How stupid you are!”

Qin Yuru interrupted Madam Di’s words and shouted at her very angrily without thinking.

Hearing her daughter’s words, Madam Di got angry with her face turning red and shouted, “How dare you speak to me in such an impolite way!”

“Mother, am I wrong? You tried to hit Qin Wanru when you did not figure out the situation clearly. Now what you did just made me unable to attend the banquet! What did you think at that time? Are you not my mother?”

Qin Yuru got really angry and now shouted at her mother without thinking.

“Lady!” Nanny Zhou tugged at her sleeve and tried to stop her. However, Qin Yuru would not listen to anyone, she just wanted to get her anger off her chest.

“Mother, am I also not your daughter? Just look at what you did. Everything seemed to be done for me. But actually? You just made me unable to stay in Jiangzhou Prefecture. Though I escaped to the capital, I still need to hide. When will these days end?”

Madam Di trembled with rage. She could not stand her daughter taunting her. She suddenly stood up and flicked her a blow on the face, which almost tumbled Qin Yuru to the ground.

Fortunately, Nanny Zhou just stood behind her and gave her a hand.

“Mother, you hit me... You... you are not my mother!” cried Qin Yuru. With tears falling down, she covered her face and left quickly.

“Follow her! Quick!” shouted Madam Di when seeing Qin Yuru running away in tears. She never thought she would do this.

Qin Yuru’s servant girl chased after her in a hurry.

When not hearing Qin Yuru crying any longer, Madam Di sat down heavily. She put her hand on top of her head, feeling that her head was going to be torn apart and something was burning in her chest, which made her really uncomfortable. She could not get rid of any of these feelings and it was making her sick.

"Madam, what... what should we do now?" Nanny Zhou asked with her hands trembling when watching this scene.

"Find out if the cart driver was there that day!" said Madam Di. She put her hand on her chest in order to calm down her anger. She wanted to kill the man so there would be no evidence left even if the Princess of Duke Yangqu confronted her.

"The man was sent to Duke Yong's Mansion," Nanny Zhou was confounded for a moment. She remembered that the general sent all the witnesses and evidence to Duke Yong's Mansion, and Duke Yongkang forced to leave some people behind.

"The cart driver was not there!" shouted Madam Di ferociously. She gritted her teeth and finally knew why she felt strange at that time. It was because there were only evidence and testimony but no person!

Chapter 123 The Last Life, the Place Where She Was Cut in Two at the Waist

Nanny Zhou's news came quickly, and the cart driver disappeared on the first day of his arrival in the capital.

It was said that many people had been tied up at that time, but only the cart driver disappeared. And he was not among those witnesses who were later sent to Duke Yong's Mansion. It seemed that he suddenly disappeared when he entered in the capital.

Madam Di became really panicked. If this person was controlled by Qin Huaiyong, it would be okay. However, if he fell into the hands of other vicious people, it could be really troublesome.

She had to find him.

Qin Wanru had never thought of meeting Qi Rongzhi on the way. Her heart jumped slightly, seeing that the direction the latter was heading was clearly in Qin Yuru's direction.

"Qin Wanru, your clothes are so ugly and short that I really can't wear them. Do they fit you well?" Qi Rongzhi stopped and waited for Qin Wanru to come. She was smiling. The words she spoke sounded like she cared, but in fact, she was mocking her.

"Where are the clothes?" Looking at her, Qin Wanru asked calmly.

"Those clothes have been sent to my eldest brother as a sample, but will you still wear them? Look at you, you can't wear them either. They are too short for me. They will be up to your neck if you wear them!"

Qi Rongzhi's eyebrows were full of smiles, which meant that she was in a good mood.

"When will they be brought back? The clothes that Big Sister gave me must be kept." Qin Wanru took a glimpse of the smiling Qi Rongzhi, with her pink lips lifting slightly.

"You really want them?" Qi Rongzhi dissatisfied.

"Of course. It shows the kindness of Big Sister!" Qin Wanru nodded and did not feel that it was shameful to get her clothes back.

"Ah, you really..." Qi Rongzhi scorned her, then realized that she was in the Qin's Mansion at the moment, so now wore mockery on her face. "My eldest brother will bring the clothes the day after tomorrow, then you can come to pick them up, or should I have someone bring them to you?"

"Have someone send them!" Qin Wanru said carefree and leisurely.

"Qin Wanru, you don't really want to wear these clothes to attend the banquet, do you?" Qi Rongzhi looked at her formal manner and was surprised.

"Madam said that she would take me and Mother with her. Except for grandmother, who is unwilling to go due to her old age, everyone in our mansion can go!" Qin Wanru blinked her eyes and blurted out, "Anyway, it's not difficult. Even if there are more people, it doesn't matter."

"Isn't it... it hard to get there?" Qi Rongzhi asked in surprise. She made a lot of effort to get Qin Yuru to agree.

"Who said that? Actually, it is quite easy. Since the banquet of the Marquises' Mansion of Fengyang invited our mansion, how many people can go there is up to Madam. If Miss Qi wants to go there, you can also tell Madam," Qin Wanru said in a very casual way, and turned to leave.

Only Qi Rongzhi stood there alone, frowning slowly.

After a long while, she turned to Qin Yuru's yard. She had not only promised Qin Yuru that she would help her brother wrong Qin Wanru, but she also gave Qin Yuru a set of jewelry. Under these conditions, Qin Yuru finally agreed to bring her to the banquet.

Qi Rongzhi was glad that it could be done, but actually, it was not difficult to do. It was just because Qin Yuru showed signs of reluctance deliberately. When she thought of Qin Yuru begging for good words and taking her own things, Qi Rongzhi felt that she could not smooth out her breath, and her originally happy face immediately became angry.

Taking advantage of the leverage she had on her, Qin Yuru was also not ashamed to mention so many conditions.

Qi Rongzhi had never suffered a loss. Just a few words from Qin Wanru made Qi Rongzhi immediately feel that she had suffered a loss, a great loss. How could she let it go?

"Miss, Miss Qi went to look for the Young Lady in a hurry!" At the turning area, Yujie looked behind her on purpose and saw Qi Rongzhi going forward in a fluster, so she lowered her voice to Qin Wanru.

"She went to find Qin Yuru to quarrel with!" Qin Wanru said in a slow and orderly way without turning her head, with the corner of her mouth slightly hooked and a bright smile.

"Miss Qi is still so arrogant here? This is the Qin's Mansion, not Jiangzhou." Yujie was surprised.

"It doesn't matter that it is not the Qi's Mansion of Jiangzhou because she knows something about Qin Yuru. As far as it not being Jiangzhou, she will understand after several tosses and turns!" Qin Wanru said calmly. It was not a good thing if Qin Yuru and Qi Rongzhi were at peace.

It would be good for her if they quarreled. Qin Yuru and Madam Di wanted to keep a secret, unwilling to inform the slightest message from Jiangzhou. Then they could do and say whatever they wanted.

Qin Wanru was 100 percent certain that they would inevitably blame her.

As early as when she had entered the capital, she had already thought about the next step, so she took the cart driver, who wanted to rob her, early.

She hadn't expected to expose the cart driver. After all, she was worried about renting a yard. Although Wang Feng had been taking care of the cart driver privately, that was not the case. She was afraid that Madam Di would deal with Wang Feng.

But at this time, it was impossible to threaten Madam Di without using the issue of the cart driver. Due to Madam Di's intentions at this time and the fact that Shui Ruolan was forced to attend the banquet, Qin Wanru was sure that Madam Di's means would be fierce this time. She would even force Shui Ruolan to die. So she had to stop it before Madam Di succeeded.

Compared with the cart driver, it was not a small deal if Qi Rongzhi and Qi Tianyu made trouble, and Madam Di had to calm down the matter as soon as possible.

If Qin Yuru could quarrel with Qi Rongzhi at this time, she could disturb Madam Di's heart and take advantage of this opportunity to get the cart driver away.

Qin Wanru had already thought of a good place to lock up the cart driver that Madam Di would not notice.

"Will Miss Qi threaten the Young Lady?" Yujie took a cool breath.

"Yes, but she does not dare to do too much. She still lives in the Qin's Mansion, so she is doomed not to do too much. There is coercion between the two people, so it is impossible for them to make a lot of trouble." A sharp dim light flashed in Qin Wanru's eyes as she spoke, moving forward slowly along the way.

"Then... what's the use?" Yujie was stunned.

"It is useful. It can make Madam distracted, so she will be unable to wholeheartedly find the cart driver as a witness. The cart driver is not really important, but he can prove what Duke Yangqu's Princess said, which is very important." Seeing that Yujie could not understand, Qin Wanru hinted with a faint smile.

"So it's not that the cart driver knows more than other witnesses. It's only because it concerns Duke Yangqu's Princess, so he was kept intentionally." Yujie understood. Although it was she who had taken him with her at the beginning, she did not understand what Qin Wanru meant before. After a long time, she admired Qin Wanru in her heart.

Although Miss Qin was young, she was extremely intelligent. As early as on her way to the capital, she had already calculated the affairs of Madam Di and kept an important witness.

The more panicked Madam Di was, the more she would give herself away.

"The day after tomorrow, when Qi Tianyu comes, you go to keep a close eye on him!" As soon as Qin Wanru had finished saying this, the topic changed. The purpose of what she said was to find out from Qi Rongzhi's mouth when Qi Tianyu would arrive in the mansion.

It was certain that Qin Yuru would secretly go to meet Qi Tianyu in private.

"Miss, you can rest assured. I will give it my full attention!" Yujie nodded her head, but was somewhat worried. "What about the cart driver, Miss? What are you going to do? I am afraid that Madam Di will find Wang Feng, and that would be troublesome!"

A glimmer of light flashed in Qin Wanru's eyes as she said slowly, "There is a place where he can hide."

"Where is it?" Yujie asked with her eyes opening wide.

"Prince Chen's Mansion!" Qin Wanru said.

Yujie was stunned at first, then became happy. "Yes, if he was hidden in Prince Chen's Mansion, Madam Di could not find out. Miss, you can rest assured. I will go to inquire where Prince Chen is, and find Xiao Xuanzi."

Yujie, Qing Yue, and Xiao Xuanzi were considered to have a revolutionary friendship.

"It's inconvenient for you to ask. I'll go myself!" Qin Wanru shook her head.

"Why?" Since Yujie was so old, she didn't think she was unable to ask about this. There should be many people who knew about Prince Chen's Mansion. After all, it was the mansion of a prince.

"Prince Chen lives in the Southern Palace!" Qin Wanru took a deep breath and said slowly, "Go find someone to prepare a horse, I want to go out to find it myself!"

"Miss, you'll go to find it? I can also inquire about where the Southern Palace is!" Yujie was confused.

Qin Wanru shook her head and took a deep breath, as if it could suppress the bloody smell from her heart. The most profound memory of her last life was the Southern Palace. The place where she was trapped was also the Southern Palace.

However, at that time, it was the dethroned Prince Yue who had lived in the Southern Palace. When she had been cut in two at the waist, she was in the Southern Palace as well.

It could be said that many of her bad memories were from the Southern Palace. Now, Chu Liuchen lived there. The Southern Palace where she had been killed was the same place as the Southern Palace where Chu Liuchen lived, which made her more and more depressed.

Seeing that when Qin Wanru had mentioned the "Southern Palace" her face suddenly turned white, Yujie was not rest assured and said, "Miss, I'll go there!"

"No, I will go!" Qin Wanru shook her head. She wanted to get out of the shadow of her last life. She couldn't avoid the Southern Palace forever. Now she also had a reason to go there. People like Yujie couldn't enter the Southern Palace at all, or even if she was able to enter, she couldn't see Chu Liuchen.

To deal with Chu Liuchen, she should do it by herself.

During the conversation, the two had already returned to Zhifang House and Qing Yue welcomed them outside.

After Qin Wanru had entered the house and sat down, she ordered Qing Yue to tell the old lady that she wanted to go to the street to have a look, and she told Yujie to have a cart ready.

After the two servant girls left and Qin Wanru sat down, she thought for a moment, calming down her tumbling heart. Since she was going to see where she had lost her last life, she had to think clearly about some things and finish them earlier.

She took a deep breath and went into the inner room. She took something out of the package she had brought from Jiangzhou. After opening it, she looked at it carefully before returning it to her sleeve. A slight fragrance of medicine slowly overflowed, which was not strong, but very fresh...

Chapter 124 An Ill-Fated Meeting on a Narrow Path

The so-called Southern Palace, in fact, was also in the Imperial Palace, but it was not officially inside there. Actually, it lay to the south of the Imperial Palace and was a large mansion, or a large garden, closely adjacent to the Imperial Palace.

As far as its status was concerned, it was far from the Eastern Palace.

From the interior of the Imperial Palace, one could also enter the Southern Palace. In fact, the Southern Palace in the past was a quiet courtyard for summer vacations and leisure. As long as Chu Liuchen was still small but dethroned as the prince, he moved into the Southern Palace. Therefore, a sign was hung there that said Prince Chen's Mansion.

In the last life, the sign of Prince Chen's Mansion was removed, and the title of Southern Palace was restored.

In this life, although people all knew that it was now renamed Prince Chen's Mansion, many people in private still called it the Southern Palace. Because of its unique position and name and Chu Liuchen himself, people had all kinds of taboos about Chu Liuchen, who lived in it.

Qin Wanru had been to the Southern Palace in her last life, but she had entered through a small side door of the palace. She had never entered the Southern Palace from the outside, but this did not prevent her from finding the former Southern Palace, now Prince Chen's Mansion, according to the general direction.

Before she reached it, she could see the large tablets shining in the distance, and the huge characters, like flying dragons and dancing phoenixes, with fierce force.

It was said that the characters were written by the emperor himself, but Chu Liuchen then was still in his infancy.

The cart driver had asked the way several times before, but all the people who had been asked were in a hurry and pointed at random, as if they were unwilling to be close to the Southern Palace. Fortunately, however, it was Qin Wanru who found it with a few of her memories.

Just around the corner should be Prince Chen's Mansion. The cart driver carefully pulled the reins of the horse. In the capital city, he, an unimportant cart driver, did not dare to be arrogant.

The cart driver in the Qin's Mansion was a newcomer. He was quite familiar with the roads in the capital and was clever, so he did not dare move forward when he found the cart was caught in a small road and another cart came in front of him.

"What's going on?" Yujie lifted the curtain, leaned out, and asked.

"Yujie, there is a cart coming in front of us." The cart driver lowered his voice. Although he could not tell which mansion the carriage in front of him was from, the wide and beautiful carriage occupied almost the whole road, which was not available to ordinary people. Besides, there were two guards riding on high horses behind the carriage.

This situation has already made the cart driver timid.

"Step back to make way." Qin Wanru's voice came out from the carriage. Through the cracks in the curtain raised by Yujie, she also saw the situation of her carriage.

"Yes, Miss!" The cart driver answered, and secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He had just recently arrived at Qin's Mansion, so he didn't know the temperament of all the masters in the mansion. He was afraid that the Second Miss had just come from Jiangzhou and thought she could be arrogant like she had been there. If they made some trouble, no one could handle it.

The carriage on their side slowly retreated, and the carriage in front of them followed closely. The latter took for granted that the Qin's carriage would give way.

The cart driver from the Qin's Mansion was a little panicked. Looking at this situation, the status of the one in front was really huge, so he retreated more cautiously.

But the less he wanted to make a mistake, the more mistakes he made. The wheels of the carriage were caught in a small ditch beside the road. And a wheel was half sunk. No matter how hard the cart driver tried, the carriage was still blocking the road.

"Miss... Miss, it is stuck!" The cart driver tried several times and was sweating.

The carriage in front had to stop as well. The curtain of the carriage was pulled up slightly. Someone shouted, "Can your carriage be faster? We have patients here. If something goes wrong, how many heads do you have to bear it?"

The cart driver's anxious face was white as he said cautiously, "We seem to be stuck. Can we trouble you to step back?"

"What do you mean step back? It will take us a long time. Hurry up. If something really happens, you will be in trouble." An old woman jumped out of the carriage with a terrible look on her face and sharp eyes.

"I... we will try our best!" The cart driver did not dare to speak again. He pulled the reins again and tried again.

“What do you mean ‘try your best’? It is a must. Our old Madam is sick. If she is not treated as soon as possible, something terrible will happen!” The old woman was very anxious, and angrily pushed the two horses pulling the carriage.

Someone was sick? And it was also very urgent? This kind of thing could not be delayed!

Qin Wanru signaled for Yujie to lift the carriage curtain. Yujie first jumped from the carriage and Qin Wanru jumped down with Yujie’s hand.

After she got down from the carriage, she looked at the anxious old woman, and asked gently, “What disease does your old Madam have?”

The old woman didn’t expect such a Young Lady to come down from the carriage. After being stunned for a moment, she answered in displeasure, “Our old Madam suddenly fell ill. At this time, she can’t even speak. You should leave and make way!”

“I will have a look!” Qin Wanru went over to the other carriage.

The old woman rushed to stop her. “Miss, who are you looking at? You had better get your carriage away. We...”

“Our getting out of the carriage will make it more convenient for the carriage to move, but this does not guarantee that the carriage will get out immediately. If you are not worried about your master’s illness, you can stop me. If something really happens, you can bear it yourself!” Qin Wanru stopped and coldly interrupted the old woman.

Although she was young, she was very calm. Her slightly open eyes were cold. She was completely unlike girls at her age, who were arrogant and capricious.

The old woman loosened her hands and looked terrible. She couldn’t gamble and dared not gamble. Looking at Qin Wanru going over, she thought about it and then followed Qin Wanru. At this time, she was anxious and puzzled, so she took a short cut. It was unexpected that the short cut was blocked.

If something happened, as an old woman, she couldn’t bear it!

Qin Wanru continued to go to the carriage. Yujie first jumped on the carriage, then gave Qin Wanru a hand. After Qin Wanru got on, the old woman following her also jumped up to the carriage, and raised the curtain of the carriage high, so that Qin Wanru could see the situation inside more clearly.

On a couch in the carriage lay a magnificent old woman with her eyes and mouth closed. She was absolutely in a bad situation, her face was blue and her breath was short.

Qin Wanru was anxious to step forward, reaching out to touch the old woman’s pulse, and slightly bowed.

Looking at Qin Wanru’s posture, the old woman immediately had expectation. She squatted beside Qin Wanru in anticipation and dared not speak again for fear of disturbing her diagnosis.

Qin Wanru’s diagnosis was not slow. After she had to lay down her hand, she realized that the old woman was suddenly ill. She reached out and took the old Madam’s hand and pulled her sleeve up.

“Yujie, get my set of needles!”

“Yes, miss!” Yujie nodded and returned to jump from the carriage.

“Pull up the curtain to let the old Madam breathe!” Qin Wanru ordered the old woman beside her.

The old woman hurriedly responded and opened the curtains on both sides.

The air in the carriage was immediately clear. Although it was a little cold, the old woman’s face looked better after the cold air rushed in. She no longer appeared iron-green and breathless.

“Help her to sit up halfway. Don’t let her lie down too low!” Qin Wanru said.

Seeing that her master looked better, the old woman became more obedient to Qin Wanru. She reached out to help Qin Wanru raise up the old Madam, and made her whole upper body higher with a cushion.

At this time, Yujie arrived with the medicine box, placed it beside Qin Wanru, and opened it to take out a set of needles.

Qin Wanru looked through it and took one of them. She picked it up and found the acupoint in the old Madam’s wrist to insert it, and then inserted others skillfully.

After inserting the needles, her forehead was sweating. Acupuncture and moxibustion required a lot of strength. After all, she was young and weak. She was afraid that her strength was not sufficient and that the positions of the needles were inaccurate. She made more effort. The old lady was suffering from an acute illness and it was an old disease, so she couldn’t afford to be mistaken.

Yujie handed Qin Wanru a handkerchief. Qin Wanru took the handkerchief, and was relieved to see that the old Madam’s face looked better.

She wiped her sweat with her handkerchief and said to the old woman on one side, “Shouldn’t your old Madam have medicine with her?”

This disease had to be an old one. An old Madam like her should have her own medicine prepared.

“Yes... yes... yes, she does!” At this time, the old woman seemed to have been sincerely convinced of Qin Wanru. She nodded and reached out to take out a brown medicine bottle from one side of the cabinet and showed it to Qin Wanru.

Qin Wanru opened the lid. She first smelled the odor of the medicine. After nodding her head, she poured out a small brown pill. After carefully looking at it, she nodded.

“Melt two pills with warm water.”

“Miss... The old Madam usually has four pills.” The old woman hesitated.

“It is not the same as it was before. She got sick just now, and your old Madam is still weak. She can’t have so many pills. She should have two pills, and have another two pills two hours later. Then, she can have the medicine as usual,” Qin Wanru said calmly.

"Yes!" The old woman nodded again and again, and hurriedly melted two pills in warm water. Then she brought it and handed it over to Qin Wanru. She asked the old woman help the old Madam, and slowly fed the medicine to the old Madam.

She fed her extremely carefully and patiently. She fed her a little bit of medicine at a time. After she finished, there was some water on the corner of her mouth, and there was no water on her body. Looking at Qin Wanru feeding her the medicine, the old woman's eyes became more respectful.

When she had finished feeding her, she put the medicine bowl in the hands of the old woman. Qin Wanru was relieved when she saw the old woman had recovered her usual look and breathing.

She stretched out to pull out the needles from the old Madam's arm.

"The window should be kept open for ventilation. Let the old Madam half-sit like this first. Don't let her lie down. She'll wake up soon!" Qin Wanru ordered as she pulled the needles out.

"Yes... yes, I know. Thank you, Miss!" The old woman nodded and was relieved when her old Madam recovered the normal appearance.

Qin Wanru took a handkerchief and wiped her hand, and got down from the carriage. She was ready to get down with Yujie's help.

The old woman went to the front of the carriage and asked respectfully, "Could you please tell me which mansion you are from, Miss?"

Chapter 125 The Guard with a Distressed Expression

"Our Miss is the Second Miss of the Qin's Mansion!" Yujie answered and helped Qin Wanru get down from the carriage. With the help of the cart driver of the other carriage, their horse finally got back on the road and was stepping back carefully. They hadn't been in the alley for a long time, so they would be able to retreat quickly.

Qin Wanru was in front of her own carriage, and it had retreated to the entrance of the lane. After she got in, Qin Wanru did not dare to let the cart driver go down the lane again. So she went forward to take a look.

Just now, she saw that the lane was deep. It went on a long way and could make a carriage coming the other way crash. It was better to go a little farther.

The cart driver obeyed and rushed forward. Then the blocked carriage was able to get out of the lane.

The carriage stopped at the entrance of the lane and the curtain was lifted slightly. The old woman leaned out and looked outside. She found that Qin Wanru's carriage had left and she frowned for a moment.

The servant girl's answer had been too vague. She didn't know what this so-called Qin's Mansion was. There were many families with the surname Qin. However, the lady should not be someone from an average family according to her clothes and appearance. But she didn't know which family exactly she was from.

However, the lady was so gorgeous, so she would recognize her the next time she saw her.

With such a thought, the old woman was relieved, and she put down the curtain and continued to take care of the old Madam inside.

Qin Wanru's carriage went forward and found a road in the same direction. It was not long before she saw the sign of Prince Chen's Mansion. Eight guards stood at the door looking majestic. The sword sheaths on their waists were shining in silver. At a glance, it was obvious they were not something ordinary.

This could show the magnificence of Prince Chen's Mansion.

When the carriage stopped, Yujie got out of the carriage, went over to the strict guards, and looked carefully at several of them.

"Stop, what's the matter?" a guard stepped forward and asked in a cold voice as his scabbard clanked.

"I... am looking for Xiao Xuanzi. I... I am his countryman!" Yujie replied according to what Qin Wanru told her.

The guard looked at her up and down and then at the carriage behind her. He asked suspiciously, "Is this your carriage?"

"It... is our mansion's... I... am a servant girl!" Yujie tucked in her neck and looked quite timid.

Finding nothing wrong, the guard nodded coldly. "Wait!"

Then he waved to a gatekeeper servant. "Go to find Xiao Xuanzi, and say that someone from his hometown has come to see him!"

As a personal eunuch of Chu Liuchen, of course, all the people in Prince Chen's Mansion certainly knew him.

After the servant responded to his orders, he rushed in and soon led Xiao Xuanzi out.

In the past, Xiao Xuanzi had dressed up as a servant in front of others. But this time, he was dressed in bright clothes. He looked like a deputy general manager in charge of affairs. He looked powerful as he swayed. Of course, although he was not very tall, Yujie felt that he was still very powerful.

Seeing Yujie, Xiao Xuanzi was a little stunned at first, but immediately came to his senses, then ran a few steps full of joy. "Yujie, is it you really? Are you also in the capital city?"

With a sincere smile on his face, he must have been in a good mood.

The head guard looked at his performance and his eyes calmly turned to the door.

"Come in, come in!" Xiao Xuanzi reached out to greet her and spoke as he walked toward the side door.

"This... this is the carriage of our master's mansion. She asked me to buy something, so shall we go in together?" Yujie hesitated and pointed to the carriage behind her.

"It's rare for you to come. Come in. Come in. I happen to have something to give you later. Is there room in your carriage?" Xiao Xuanzi said in an enthusiastic way while stretching out his hand, which was indeed as if he had not seen her in many years.

The carriage was then brought to the side door and into the parking lot.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Xiao Xuanzi walked to the front of the carriage and respectfully said to Qin Wanru inside, "Second Miss Qin, please get out!"

"Is it okay here?" Qin Wanru asked, raising the curtain.

"It's fine. Second Miss can get out!" Xiao Xuanzi said smilingly and restored his normal appearance as a servant.

Yujie helped Qin Wanru get out of the carriage and looked at the parking lot. She also thought about the time it took to get around. She could not help sighing. It looked strict outside, but in fact, it was not the same thing in the mansion.

No wonder the Chu Liuchen of the last life finally regained the crown prince's position, but also depressed the emperor's own son. The situation had been changed.

When the lofty emperor thought that everything was under his control, the sick Prince Chen was no longer who he thought he was!

Qin Wanru got down from the carriage and asked, "Is it convenient for your prince to see me?"

"Yes, it is. It is very convenient!" Xiao Xuanzi smiled like a blossom, full of joy. He reached out to lead the way.

Looking at the passionate Xiao Xuanzi, Qin Wanru was somewhat embarrassed. It seemed that he had been enthusiastically waiting for her earlier.

However, since she was already in this situation, she had better take it easy.

She followed behind Xiao Xuanzi.

The scenery inside Prince Chen's Mansion was excellent. It could be said that there was one scene every five steps, and one building every 10 steps. There was rockery everywhere. It was winter, but sometimes she could see some blooming flowers and trees. They grew very well, and the fragrance of flowers still wafted through the air.

It clearly used to be a good place for the nobles in the Imperial Palace to relax in the summer!

After going all the way around, she arrived at a loft. Outside the loft, there were two guards. They didn't seem to be majestic like the guards at the entrance, and they were all sad.

Seeing Xiao Xuanzi, who had come from far away, the two guards immediately smiled and one of them even rushed forward several steps to greet him.

"Xiao Xuanzi, you've finally come!" But his voice was a little low. Qin Wanru took a strange look at the guard.

"What's the matter?" Xiao Xuanzi asked in a low voice with a curious look on his face.

The guard shook his head in distress.

Qin Wanru suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Second Miss, please. Our master is upstairs!" Xiao Xuanzi was sad at first, but then he turned his eyes and laughed like a flower when he saw Qin Wanru. He stretched out his hand to make a gesture, whispering.

"Upstairs?" Qin Wanru looked at the crafty guards, and at Xiao Xuanzi, who was also furtive, so she wanted to turn back.

"Yes, yes. He is upstairs. Second Miss, please!" Xiao Xuanzi reached out to lead her with his face full of a sincere smile.

Qin Wanru had to go upstairs. Although she had a bad feeling in her heart, she strode to go upstairs. Yujie also wanted to go up, but was stopped by Xiao Xuanzi.

"Our master is upstairs... He is unwilling to see anyone right now!" Xiao Xuanzi winked and made a sign to Yujie.

"What about our Miss?" Yujie was also anxious. She reached out to push Xiao Xuanzi, but was stopped by the guard on the side.

There was no doubt that Yujie's strength was not weak, but the strength of the guard was massive. He tried hard to stop her from stepping in.

Yujie could not push the guards, and said eagerly while looking up, "Miss..."

Qin Wanru turned helplessly and said, "Yujie, wait for me here!"

She already had a bad feeling that it would not be good for her to go upstairs. Yujie had better not go up with her for fear that he was angry with her.

Listening to Qin Wanru's command, Yujie could only stand helplessly downstairs and stare at Xiao Xuanzi fiercely.

Xiao Xuanzi gave a laugh in a low voice and looked embarrassed. He had no choice.

Qin Wanru's footsteps were very light as she walked up the stairs step by step. The sound of her slight footsteps inexplicably made one's heart feel a little tight.

When she went upstairs and looked at the half-open door, she took a deep breath and slowly pushed to open the heavy door.

There was no one at the door. There were some files on the huge desk in front of the window, which were a little messy. There was also a half-written note with a pen and sprinkled ink. There was a tent hanging in the corner of the wall, which must have been used for dust prevention. The silk tent had its own elegance.

The original plain inkstone had fallen, and there was even dripping ink on the ground. The study looked chaotic as if it were a scene where fighting had occurred.

Qin Wanru walked carefully into the room, but she was unable to see clearly. There was a big screen with 12 panels inside, which enclosed everything inside. There seemed to be no sound in the quiet room.

Turning around the screen, she found that there were only a few bookcases behind it. But there were so many books from top to bottom, which seemed to be very meaningful. She could see that there were a lot of books collected.

However, there was still no one there.

The place where the screen was attached to the tent was also connected to the same-colored tent, which should be linked to the outside tent.

Qin Wanru stood there without finding any human figures. Then, she turned back to the bookshelf. Finally, in front of the last bookcase, she saw a couch placed by the window.

Leaning against the couch was a person, who was holding his head in one hand, with his back facing her. He was in a dark-white robe, had a high-combed jade crown on his head, and he behaved in a lazy manner, which all indicated that the person in front of her was Chu Liuchen.

But when he heard the footsteps behind him, he did not turn his head back, but still stayed with his back facing her.

Qin Wanru coughed in a low voice, trying to get his attention.

However, the man seemed to have heard nothing and remained motionless.

Qin Wanru waited for a while, and she knew that he did not intend to turn around, so she helplessly said, "Childe?"

Hearing the sound of a figure behind him, Chu Liuchen slowly opened his eyes, which were dark, like a ghost in hell. They were cold and bloody. Everything in front of him seemed to be a little cold and dead because of these dark eyes.

It was a pair of cold-blooded and heartless eyes, as if they could not be moved by anything! It was quiet without a trace of anger, which made his beautiful face cold like a ghost.

Qin Wanru couldn't wait for the voice of Chu Liuchen, and asked in a louder voice, "Childe, are you awake?"

The disgust and weirdness in those eyes slowly retreated, and he lay down lazily. Then Qin Wanru seemed to hear a lazy voice. "Do you have something to beg of me?"

Chapter 126 A Weird Gesture of Rubbing Hands

"I do have something to beg you, childe!" Qin Wanru decided to tell him the truth. It was better to tell the truth in front of him.

"What is it? Tell me, but I cannot guarantee that I will surely help you!" Chu Liuchen asked with interest, and his voice was very sweet.

But what he said was not very pleasant to hear.

Fortunately, Qin Wanru knew in her heart that he was supposed to be like this, so she didn't feel very uncomfortable. It would be strange if he were willing to help others.

Qin Wanru calmed down and carefully asked, "I have a witness. Can I lock him up here?"

Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows and snorted. There was a mocking glow in his eyes. He said rudely, "Why would you lock your witness up in my mansion?"

His voice was still gentle and pleasant, but what he said hit Qin Wanru so hard that her face turned red. She was glad that no other people were there, otherwise she would be embarrassed for a while.

Although she knew that this man was not one who would agree at will, and she had psychologically prepared before she came here, she still couldn't control her red face.

Being composed, Qin Wanru said gently, "Childe, the Tang Qianyan seems to be getting better and better."

"So what?" Chu Liuchen squinted impatiently, and his lazy voice was full of a chill that made people feel cold in their heart.

Qin Wanru now was sure that he had to be tempered before she came in. No wonder that Xiao Xuanzi saw her as a distinguished guest.

Who didn't want a person who could block his anger?

But just because she had come here, that didn't mean that she couldn't leave at will.

"It is said that this flower is still a pot of fine flowers. If it is carefully supported, it may grow into the most beautiful flower in the capital city." As she spoke, Qin Wanru secretly decided that she would go back to immediately get the flower growers to evaluate if the flower was really such a special and exquisite variety.

If not, even if she had to spend a lot of money, she would buy a pot of exquisite flowers to grow.

"No matter how good a flower is, if it is dead, it's still a dead thing!" Chu Liuchen snorted coldly and sat up slowly. The reclining teenager had made Qin Wanru feel great pressure. She felt her heart beating more and more hard, especially because of his pretty but cold eyes.

Qin Wanru felt that he was staring at her, which was more like being stared at by a venomous snake, so that she did not dare to move.

Her back began to sweat faintly.

But she repeatedly told herself that Prince Chen in front of her was not the crown prince of the future. He was actually a weak and beautiful teenager who had guards in front of his mansion, which was more for surveillance than protection.

But even though she told herself this repeatedly, Qin Wanru's heart was still trembling. It seemed that Chu Liuchen's momentum was more astonishing and colder than that in Jiangzhou.

But as for his childish behavior of sending her fish tanks before, Qin Wanru seemed to feel as if it was a very distant thing.

"Qin Wanru, what expression do you have? Are you afraid of me?" The coldness in the eyes of Chu Liuchen diminished, and a smile slowly spread on his face. For a time, the temperature in the room seemed to warm up a little.

Qin Wanru was nervous in her heart, but that was not obvious in her face. She shook her head with her faintly pink face in front of his somewhat angry eyes. "Childe has helped me several times. If there is a chance, I will repay you. Why would I be afraid?"

"Really?" Chu Liuchen's gaze almost looked into Qin Wanru's heart.

Qin Wanru was astonished. She secretly wondered if she could not lie to Chen Liuchen. What was the capricious Prince Chen going to do?

"If I was afraid, I would not have come to your mansion to ask for your help today!" Qin Wanru looked at the strange eyes of Chu Liuchen, and forced herself to answer calmly.

Chu Liuchen looked at her closely and the coldness in his eyes suddenly disappeared. He leaned back lazily, and he even pulled up his two feet. He looked casual as he said, "Tell me. What's the matter with that man?"

"You also know him. When Madam Di sent him to plot against me, he was sent to the opposite window by your people. Unexpectedly, Duke Yangqu's Princess and Miss stayed there. Maybe we could use his testimony when we came to the capital this time, but I am afraid that Madam Di would find out about him, so I want to lock him up here!"

As soon as she heard that Chu Ryuchen had given up his insistence, Qin Wanru cleverly told him all of the truth.

"Where is he?" Now, Chu Liuchen was open to persuasion.

"He has been secretly locked up by me in a rented yard, and my wet nurse's son is guarding him. But it is so easy to find his trace outside..." Qin Wanru said.

"Fine, but the rent..." Chu Liuchen stretched out his hand in front of Qin Wanru's dull eyes, rubbing his long and moist index finger and thumb together.

Qin Wanru felt her throat become dry and astringent. She bit her pink cherry lips, and her long eyelashes fluttered twice, trying to see more clearly.

She had not seen this gesture before! But as for him, it was an easy and vivid gesture to imagine.

If she had not witnessed this scene in front of her, she would not have connected what it meant with Chu Liuchen in any way. Although Chu Liuchen had many aspects, every aspect he had shown had dignity in his bones. Did she really understand the scene in front of her?

"What? You don't have money? That is not OK. I don't offer credit!" Chu Liuchen stretched out a finger and placed it in front of Qin Wanru. His beautiful eyes, like a starry sky, were bright enough to confound all living beings. The beautiful young man with picturesque eyebrows and a bright look on his face immediately made every girl he saw blush.

Qin Wanru was astonished in her heart. She looked directly at his finger, and her attention was only focused on his finger. With his long fingers slowly turning and in front of her wet deer-like eyes, Qin Wanru breathed out a long breath before she said with surprise, "Childe, are you asking me for money?"

"Why? I can't ask you for money because of our good relationship?" Chu Liuchen evilly bowed his head, and pursed the corners of his pale lips. The smile on his face faded away and he looked unhappy.

Qin Wanru hurriedly shook her head. "I don't know how much you want."

"Well, one liang per day is OK?" Chu Liuchen smiled. The handsome teenager bowed his head and showed a harmless smile on his face. The smile on his slight lips showed as if he was gazing at her with affection.

Qin Wanru did not notice it, but he stared at her watery astonished eyes. She almost wanted to make him drink a glass of cold water to wake up. Why didn't he steal money?

"Childe, I don't have so much money!" Qin Wanru secretly complained.

She didn't know how long she would need to hide the cart driver until he was useful. It would cost so much money day after day.

"Qin Wanru, due to our friendship, you can owe it to me!" Chu Liuchen extended his finger and knocked on the edge of the couch twice. His face was full of disgust. "Anyway, you owe me so much already that your life is already mine!"

"..." Qin Wanru bit her lips. "How much should I write on the IOU?"

"Just write a thousand liang for the time being!" Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows and smiled slightly. Although his face was pale that made him look weak, he was still lively.

"That counts for more than three years?" Qin Wanru thought that even if she were to act slowly, it was unnecessary that it would take three years, so she still wanted to bargain.

"What? You still want to bargain with me?" Chu Liuchen snorted and looked terrible.

"No, I'll write it outside?" Qin Wanru gave in. She looked around, thinking of the desk outside the door, and cautiously asked.

"Will you write it on my bed?" Chu Liuchen said indifferently, and waved his hand. "Hurry up!"

Qin Wanru had no choice but to step back. She turned around the screen and went over to his desk. When she saw the chaotic bookcase, she felt that there was no room to write. There was paper on the desk, but almost all of it was stained with ink. In this way, let alone writing, she couldn't even pick out a piece of clean paper.

"What? Do you feel there is no room to write?" The gloomy voice came from behind her ears, and Qin Wanru was shocked. She looked back to see that Chu Liuchen was secretly standing behind her. He looked noble when he clasped his hands behind his back. Except for his smiling but scary face, he looked like a beautiful teenager coming out of a landscape painting.

"Well... How to write?" Qin Wanru braced herself to ask, facing his terrible gaze.

Chu Liuchen suddenly raised his voice and said coldly, "Quickly come in and clean up!"

Qin Wanru was wondering whether he had said that to herself. The door was suddenly pushed open. Xiao Xuanzi hurriedly rushed in. While he replied, he cleaned up with a nimble hand.

His quick actions almost amazed Qin Wanru!

It seemed that Xiao Xuanzi did this often. He cleaned up with one hand and wiped the desk with a wet rag with the other. His skilled hands were almost synchronized.

After that, two little eunuchs came in, each with a wet rag in their hands. They carefully wiped where Xiao Xuanzi had just wiped.

Then the two little eunuchs stepped out uniformly under Qin Wanru's staring gaze.

She had to marvel at the coordination of the movements, which was so well trained.

"Childe, see, it is clean!" Xiao Xuanzi said fawningly. "Will you meet with Prince Yue?"

"No!" Chu Liuchen replied with a cold face.

"But... but he is Prince Yue. He came to see you out of good intentions. You have to... meet him!" Xiao Xuanzi rubbed his hand.

"Were the two people he brought in my Southern Palace before?" Suddenly, Chu Liuchen smiled gently. His smile was so clean without a trace of dust, but Qin Wanru's heart was beating fast when she looked at him, so she hurried to lower her head.

"Yes... yes!" Xiao Xuanzi secretly looked at his master and dared not tell the truth.

"Bring in Chu Liuyue and kill the two he brought with him. My Southern Palace is not the place where people can come or leave at will!"

Chu Liuchen's eyes suddenly turned sophisticated again. With his extremely gentle smile, it made people feel inexplicably cold...

Chapter 127 Spies or Not?

The room was quiet, almost soundlessly. Qin Wanru sat behind the screen, carefully and calmly, with the paper she just wrote in her hand. Before she gave it to Chu Liuchen, footsteps outside suddenly approached. With Xiao Xuanzi's help, she took cover in the inner room quickly.

When she got into the room, she suddenly realized that she should left early but not hid here.

Well now, she could go nowhere in the inner room.

"Someone is coming, but why there is nobody talking outside?"

"What? Nothing to say when coming to my Southern Palace? If so, why did you just pretend to be friendly with me in front of uncle?" said Chu Liuchen. His slight cough broke the silence in the room, making his long white eyelashes shake. Covering with his heavy fur coat, he leaned back in his wide chair, with a kind smile in his face.

His smile was extremely beautiful, but also very pale, making him seem weak.

He leaned on the wall, weakly but elegantly, just like an Adonis walking out from a painting.

“Chu Liuchen, why did you do that?” asked Chu Liuyue. Gnashing his teeth in anger, he sat opposite to Chu Liuchen. Chu Liuyue was always calm and arrogant but once he was with Chu Liuchen, he just could not get a hold of himself. He clenched his fists, and was nearly ready to punch in Chu Liuchen’s smarmy face.

Outside the window, a scream broke out suddenly during the talk.

The scream, shrill and sharp, came to all ears in the room with dying despair. Hearing the scream, Qin Wanru bit her lip to repress her tension.

Chu Liuyue suddenly stood up. When he tried to say something, another scream burst out outside the window. “D*mn you Chu Liuchen! You b*stard! You destine to die like a dog...”

Then there came the final dying screech. It was so clear that everyone knew that this shrill cry belonged to the man who just cursed Chu Liuchen.

After the shrill screech, there left a deathly stillness.

Chu Liuyue trembled with rage because he knew that both two men outside were his servants who also worked in Prince Chen Mansion before. He found an excuse to take them to his mansion. Today the reason he brought them here was to embarrass Chu Liuchen. He wanted Chu Liuchen to understand that he was nothing but a sick dead dog.

However, he did not expect that before he met Chu Liuchen, his men were caught, and even killed.

Chu Liuyue was extremely angry, not because he cherished them but because Chu Liuchen took the wind out of his sails. Chu Liuyue even had introduced these two men to his servants and deliberately spilled the beans that they worked for Chu Liuchen before. As a result, it seemed that all he did was a goose chase.

“Chu Liuchen, what do you mean?” asked Chu Liuyue. Gritting his teeth, he lumped down and glared at Chu Liuchen’s pale face.

He could not wait to strangle the d*mn sick junk right now.

“Well, nothing. They were my men before but now they not only betrayed me but also cursed me. I just wonder who made them dare do these,” said Chu Liuchen, staring at Chu Liuyue calmly with a casual smile. It seemed that he was not talking about two men but two birds.

Chu Liuyue thought angrily, “D*mn it! How dare the stupid junk curse Chu Liuchen before he died!” He knew that if Chu Liuchen had been innocent, the stupid junk would not have cursed him before his death.

Chu Liuchen must be deliberate. However, he did not have any evidence and witness for they died.

“Brother, do you know who instigated them to do these things?” asked Chu Liuchen unconcernedly. Chu Liuchen ranked third in the imperial household. The king gave his sons and Chu Liuchen legitimate

successions in order to show he had given equal rights to Chu Liuchen, his nephew, showing that he was the third Prince in the imperial household.

"Why he asked who instigated them?" thought Chu Liuyue. He understood the meaning of Chu Liuchen's words that it was he that incited them to insult Chu Liuchen, which made Chu Liuyue angry and hatred. Even so, he had no evidence, which indicated that father would not believe him. Moreover, he could not understand why his father was so especially patient with Chu Liuchen.

"Chu Liuchen! Don't go that far!" shouted Chu Liuyue, becoming black in his face.

"Brother, just let me know your purpose today and please don't waste my time on your nonsense. I cannot stand excessive sitting because, you know, I am in poor health," answered Chu Liuchen, with another slight cough. He raised his beautiful face to Chu Liuyue impatiently and wrinkled his noble nose, showing his disgust against his brother straightforward.

Chu Liuchen continued, "Everyone is so annoying! I am in bad health and don't know how long I will live. I suppose they just want to irritate me to death. Well, well, tomorrow I will ask grandmother and uncle to help me find out who want my life. God, do these people think that I do not deserve a good rest?"

His words were very irritating. However, Chu Liuyue just could not vent his anger because his original purpose was to embarrass Chu Liuchen, which could not let him know. Everyone could see that father showed special preference for Chu Liuyue, not to mention grandmother. Sometimes Chu Liuyue even doubted whether Chu Liuchen was father's natural son, or why father favored him so much, even treated him better than Chu Liuyue himself, the king's natural son?

"I come here to see you!" said Chu Liuyue very slowly through his gritted teeth. He tried his best to hold back his anger and told himself that he must tolerate this. He thought, "Don't mind! Chu Liuchen is only a sick junk and he might die at any time. Don't mind! Several Palace physicians cannot conclude that how long Chu Liuchen will live."

"What a d*mn sick junk! You b*stard!"

"I sure appreciate your visit but you can go home now. I am getting very tired and I am afraid that there is no time for us to have a chat!" said Chu Liuchen, waving his hands. Then he shot a glance at Chu Liuyue scornfully, which nearly let normally calm Chu Liuyue spit the dummy.

Chu Liuyue gnashed his teeth so hard to control his temper.

With face turning black, Chu Liuyue repeated the emperor's words, "Father let me come to see you and ask what you need. If you need anything, just let me know. By the way, father found another highly skilled doctor and asked when you could come and see the doctor."

"I don't want any doctor!" answered Chu Liuchen. He waved his hand again and wrapped himself with his white fur coat, which made his face look paler.

"They are all quacks! I don't need them!"

When seeing Chu Liuchen in such pain, Chu Liuyue felt happy again. Even though Chu Liuchen's smile in his face was still very irritating, he liked Chu Liuchen's spiritless eyes, making his livid face relax. He continued to say, "According to father, it might be useful this time, don't you think so?"

Chu Liuyue smiled to himself with an evil pleasure of revenge rushing over him. He thought gladly, "Chu Liuchen is only a willful invalid. I don't need to care about him. He even might not make it through tonight."

"I just said no!" answered Chu Liuchen. He tilted his head and threw an ink stone near at hand willfully. Coincidentally, the ink stone fell near Chu Liuyue's shoes, spilling ink dots over his long gown.

Chu Liuyue's face turned livid again. He frowned. Actually, he did not want to waste his time on Chu Liuchen and just wanted to go home while he also wanted to pretend to be friendly with Chu Liuchen in front of his father.

Chu Liuyue went further and further.

"My dear brother, you know father is good to you. So does grandmother. Just think about it..." said Chu Liuyue, calming down and pretending to be very sincere and kind. He smiled and sat down again.

Chu Liuchen interrupted him and said, "If you really want to be good to me, just leave me alone and let me have a rest. I could not have a good rest these days just because you always come here with stupid purposes! Or you just want me to get worse and die earlier?"

Chu Liuchen narrowed his eyes and tilted his head, just like a handsome ruffian, making people itch to hit him.

"Third Brother! How dare you say so," said Chu Liuyue angrily, "father and grandmother try to be good to you. How can you say these words?"

Chu Liuchen did not want to hear him and said, "Fine. Just leave here. I am tired." He waved his hand, just like whisking disgusting flies off.

"Chu Liuchen, you..."

"Oh, by the way, my dear elder brother, please do not bring those people who betrayed me here or I will tell uncle that I will die if my servants are all your spies, don't you think so?"

What Chu Liuchen said seemed to be quite casual but for Chu Liuyue, it was much more than that. His face turned pale.

Chu Liuchen continued, "Just don't waste these spies on me. It is unnecessary. If something bad happens to me, it will be quite easy to find out who are spies. At that time, things will be complicated. In addition, you don't need to say that sending spies here is to care about my health. We both know that our so-called brotherhood is only a performance in front of uncle and grandmother. Nobody will care about that!"

A coquettish smile appeared on his face. He said, "Those spies are so annoying! I am so angry that I have no energy to take medicine, not to mention to see the doctor! It seems that it will be very necessary for me to meet uncle."

These words uncovered the so-called brotherhood straightforward and unceremoniously, unmasking the nearly rotten darkness between them.

In addition, it was quite difficult for people to deduce that in his words, which part was true and which was false.

"I should have known that he is not a duck soup," thought Chu Liuyue, clenching his fists.

"They are not spies! It was them that went to me for shelter!" Chu Liuyue explained angrily.

"Not spies? Then they must be undercover agents. They just betrayed me and then they dared to insult me," said Chu Liuchen, "they not only called me a d*mn sick junk but also cursed me in hell! Elder brother, I think we must tell uncle about this. Let him judge!"

Chu Liuyue suddenly realized that he was led into Chu Liuchen's trap and was suppressed by him. He realized that he should not have provoked this sick junk. Gnashing his teeth, he released his fists and said in low voice, "What do you want?"

Chapter 128 Not Everyone Could Get into Consort Lan's palace.

Chu Liuchen smiled and answered, "Well, don't be nervous. I just want some people from you. If you agree, then I will pretend that nothing has happened today."

"Who?" asked Chu Liuyue. With heart-rate quickening suddenly, he got a bad feeling.

Staring at Chu Liuyue, Chu Liuchen said slowly, "Shao Yanru, the young lady of Duke Xing Mansion!"

Qin Wanru held the paper in her hand and closed her eyes tightly. Some fuzzy pictures flashed upon her mind, in which there was an elegant figure which belonged to a female, always being with Qin Wanru.

A hint of chill rose from the bottom of her heart.

Shao Yanru, the young lady of Duke Xing Mansion, the Zhaoyi Shao who plotted against the king with Chu Liuyue and the vicious woman who strangled sixth Prince in previous life, had long since aligned with Chu Liuyue.

However, the concealment of their alignment was nearly perfect. She could not figure out their relationship and the reason why they aligned together to frame herself until she died in her last life. She even had no chance to defend and then was killed by Chu Liuyue, who claimed that the reason why he did this was to revenge for sixth Prince.

She narrowed her eyes with a red light flashing. She could not explain her strange death in the last life and why Zhaoyi Shao had treated her with extreme hatred.

Or not only her, but also Madam of Duke Xing.

If they were really malicious, they should nurse a grudge against Qin Yuru in that old Madam of Duke Xing liked her very much and even let her stay in Duke Xing Mansion for a long time. However, Qin Wanru felt that Zhaoyi Ning also favored Qin Yuru. There was a close relationship between Madam of Duke Xing and Madam Di. Qin Wanru thought, "So they framed me just because Madam Di and Qin Yuru did not like me?"

If it was true, then everything could be explained. When she was in the palace, Zhaoyi Ning framed her over and over and finally framed sixth Prince's death against her.

A sweet voice appeared in her mind, "Is she the new painter to portray the emperor's new harem? She looks very evasive and I don't like this. It seems that she has a skeleton in the closet." The woman was the emperor's sweetheart besides him but Qin Wanru was only an ordinary woman who had to kneel down by the road when seeing the emperor's carriage at that time.

"You stole my hair clasp, didn't you? B*tch, don't forget you are only a pariah. Soldier! Slap her in the face!" the woman said very slowly with proud.

Another cold voice came out, "Soldier! Push her into the river! How dare she pick my favorite lotus!"

The red light in her eyes gradually turned into blood red. She took a deep breath, gathered the scattered hostility in her body and pressed them in the bottom of her heart.

Suddenly, she expected to see what would happen in Duke Xing Mansion.

The noble family led to her tragedy in her last life. When hearing its name again today, her deep wounds were torn open exuding endless hostility.

Qin Yuru made a start of Qin Wanru's tragedy, and then Shao Yanru ended her life. Nobody would know the so-called Young Lady Shao who was considered to be the most elegant woman in the capital city actually was an extremely malicious woman!

"I must figure out why she hates me!"

Outside the room, Chu Liuyue's voice came out, "Why?" It sounded much calmer than before. Even so, Qin Wanru recognized the hostility from his pretended voice.

Chu Liuchen answered unconcernedly, "Nothing. I think Lady Shao is very nice. I once saw you two talking happily so I suppose whether you like her. If so, well coincidentally, I also like her!" He stretched out his fingers and knocked the chair.

His manner was so casual that it seemed that he was not talking about a lady but an ordinary woman in town.

Chu Liuyue's face turned livid again but he had to suppress his anger. He said, "Watch your mouth, third brother. Lady Shao's personality is extremely respectable. If father knew what you just said, you would be punished heavily."

He used the emperor as a shield.

"Are you mad at me? You don't need to take it too seriously. She dares to do that and I dare to comment. If she feels wronged and claims that she never talks to you in private, then just let her find me. I always have respect for evidence!" said Chu Liuchen. He was not afraid of Chu Liuyue's words, but glanced at him and laughed.

"I was to meet Duke Xing that day but he was not there. So I told Lady Shao to take a message for me!" explained Chu Liuyue impatiently.

"Brother, I actually don't care about your relationship with her. However, please tell her to mind her manners and don't go to Consort Lan's palace from time to time."

Chu Liuchen's face suddenly turned gloomy and said, "Not everyone can go to Consort Lan's palace. Why does she try to get along with people in that place?"

Qin Wanru frowned behind the screen. She once heard of the Consort Lan but she never saw her. When she moved into the emperor's palace, she did not meet her in her previous life. She only knew that the emperor had favored Consort Lan for a time but she fell into disfavor later and was not allowed to walk out her palace.

Not only that, the emperor even sent soldiers to guard the entrance of the palace for fear that somebody got into the palace. However, Consort Lan's servants had free access. Only Consort Lan was grounded after being out of favor.

So before she died, Qin Wanru never saw this Consort Lan and never heard of the relationship between Chu Liuchen and Consort Lan. Consort Lan was still locked in the palace even when Chu Liuchen was promoted to be the crown prince.

Chu Liuyue struck back and said, "Does Consort Lan concern you?"

"I actually don't like Shao Yanru. Is she going to marry uncle or you? But no matter who she will marry, she is still a Lady of Duke Xing Mansion now. Although others don't know her, she still tries to play up to the former favored consort to know how to make uncle like her. How ambitious she is!"

Chu Liuchen said scornfully and shot a glance at Chu Liuyue's pale face. Suddenly, he seemed enlightened and he clapped his hand and said, "Oh elder brother! Please don't tell me it is you that let her do these things!"

"What? No! Of course no!" shouted Chu Liuyue. He looked off color as his blue vein stood out on her neck.

Chu Liuyue got flustered, "If father knows these outrageous words, he will believe that I really did these!"

"If you did not do that, it is okay. I just want you to remind her that don't visit Consort Lan. We all know that there are spies around that place. If someone thinks that she visits Consort Lan with an ulterior motive, the emperor's harem will not pardon her even though she comes from Duke Xing Mansion."

Chu Liuchen said very slowly, "Originally, I have nothing to do with it but someone just came and let me warn Lady Shao!"

Chu Liuyue asked in a low voice, "Who?" His hands in his sleeves trembled. He was always self-restraint so he forced himself to calm down.

"You don't need to know that. You know Duke Xing very well and I suppose you will not mind taking a message for me. But if Lady Shao does not agree, I will ask uncle to grant a marriage between Lady Shao and me. You know, I have not married any woman," said Chu Liuchen unconcernedly.

"You want to marry her?" asked Chu Liuyue. He suddenly understood what Chu Liuchen meant. Glaring at Chu Liuchen, he finally knew that what Chu Liuchen said before was only an excuse and Chu Liuchen just wanted to marry her.

Shao Yanru was a well-known lady endowed with both beauty and talent in the capital city. No wonder Chu Liuchen the invalid could not resist.

“No, marrying me is not equal to be a princess!” answered Chu Liuchen. His eyes were so enchanting. He carefully adjusted his coat and continued to say impatiently, “I just told you in a humorous way. However, if she still does not agree, then I will not mind telling uncle...”

Then he leaned against the chair and even closed his eyes for a rest. Although his manner was very irritating, because of his position in the palace, nobody could scold him or even dare touch him in that he was so weak that he might get hurt. If so, nobody could take responsibility.

Chu Liuyue felt angry and wronged but he had no idea. He could not tell his father that Chu Liuchen killed his men and even had to warn Shao Yanru not to visit Consort Lan for fear that his father would suspect.

Although he was the eldest son, the queen was not his natural mother so he was not the heir. It would be quite difficult for him to contend for the throne which meant that he should be very careful in the palace.

With a livid face, Chu Liuyue stood up and said impatiently, “Third brother, take a good rest. I shall leave now.”

When Chu Liuyue left, Qin Wanru finally felt relieved. It was very quiet outside and she did not know what Chu Liuchen was doing. Then she held her breath and got closer to the screen trying to find out what happened outside. The silence was so weird. That was not like Chu Liuchen.

She could hear nothing, even breath sounds. Qin Wanru suddenly got flustered and thought nervously, “Is the prince still okay?”

People would not have an accident in such a silent way except him. Qin Wanru was panic as she thought about the old woman who just had a recurrence of an old illness when she came here.

“Is he still well after talking to Chu Liuyue?”

Although she knew it was Chu Liuchen that kept provoking Chu Liuyue, it was hard to say whether Chu Liuchen still got well because of his poor health. He might go for wool and come home shorn.

Thinking this, she stood up quickly and went outside. If he really had a recurrence of illness, she could cure him. However, she feared that she might irritate him so she finally decided to figure out what happened outside near the screen.

She stopped beside the screen and put her hand on it. A sudden groan came into her ears and then she recognized that something just fell down. When she stretched out her head to see what happened, her face turned pale...

Chapter 129 Desperate and Gruesome Eyes

The room was empty!

How could a person just vanish in a blink of an eye?

Qin Wanru came out from behind the screen, walked to the chair in front of which Chu Liuchen had just stood and walked around it several times. At the moment, she really panicked.

There was only such a spot in the room, which was very clear at a glance, but where was Prince Chen, who had got the upper hand in the playful conversation?

“Come here!” She suddenly heard Chu Liuchen’s voice from behind.

Qin Wanru was shocked. She turned around hurriedly, but did not find anyone. After looking around with suspicion, she finally fixed her eyes on the hanging curtain.

“Come here quickly!” She heard the displeased voice again. This time, Qin Wanru saw it clearly. She immediately understood that the voice was actually from the curtain, but was shocked at the same time. Looking at the entire layout of the room, she didn’t expect that he could hide himself here.

She then turned to walk to the curtain and reached out to raise the curtain when standing in front of the curtain, only to see Chu Liuchen standing at the entrance of a door with his hands clasped behind his back. She walked inside behind him.

Noticing the movement from behind, Chu Liuchen walked into the secret door, followed by Qin Wanru. She went through the secret door, only to find that there was a staircase, which was not big, behind the secret door.

Chu Liuchen stepped on it, and Qin Wanru also stepped on it after thinking for a while.

They went upstairs to the upper floor after turning a corner. She followed him to walk through the door, only to find that it was another room which had almost the same layout as the room downstairs. There was also a desk by the window and a screen which divided the room into two parts.

The most surprising thing was that there was a curtain of the same color hanging in the corners. If Qin Wanru hadn’t remembered it clearly, she would almost believe that she had turned to the previous room.

The slight difference was the orientation of the large chair placed in front of the desk was different from that in the room on the second floor.

It was actually a three-storey attic. Qin Wanru couldn’t help but secretly admire the royal craft. When she was outside, she thought it was a two-storey attic at the first glance. But in fact, it was a three-storey attic with a secret floor inside.

“Where is the IOU?” Chu Liuchen sat in a large chair, extended his fingers to knock on the table and asked.

Qin Wanru obediently reached out to hand over the IOU which she tightly grabbed in her hand. Compared with Prince Yue, Chu Liuyue, who had been irritated, threatened and even incapable of saving his followers, Qin Wanru suddenly felt that she was so lucky that she had only been blackmailed for some money.

“Why is it so crumpled?” Chu Liuchen pointed at the paper that Qin Wanru placed on the table, and flapped it.

"I... accidentally..." Qin Wanru bit her lips and explained obediently.

"Forget it. It won't happen again. It's your only opportunity. Later I'll send someone to go there with you and take the person away." Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows.

Qin Wanru silently looked at his face which was gorgeous and slightly childish, and thought that she had better say nothing.

Happened again?

It would never happen again! However, this guy didn't stick to the rules. She didn't know when he would blackmail her again, so it seemed that she had to make more money.

"What do you think of my room?" Chu Liuchen stood up and reached out to wave at Qin Wanru, seemingly showing off.

Qin Wanru had to walk over. Standing by him and looking out, she immediately found that the view here was great. Compared with causally looking out on the second floor, the scenery outside the window looked clearer. From a distance she also saw Chu Liuyue walk out of here behind a eunuch.

He appeared to be in a hurry and full of dissatisfaction.

On the other side, Qin Wanru saw two palace maids who didn't dress like the maids in the Prince Chen's Mansion. Qin Wanru had seen numerous palace maids who dressed like this, so she could tell that they were palace maids at a glance. The two palace maids were also slowly going out but in a direction different from Chu Liuyue's. They seemed to be going into the palace.

They were going into the palace from the small side door of the Prince Chen's Mansion.

She didn't know whether the two palace maids were sent by the Empress Dowager.

She glanced over there, and then involuntarily fixed her eyes in one place. She immediately felt mournful, put her trembling fingers on the windowsill, and involuntarily approached the windowsill.

That place was where she died in the last life.

It was the place where Shao Yanru testified that she had strangled the sixth prince, as well as the place where she had been cut in two at the waist. Under the high stairs, there was a rockery by the lake. Above these high stairs, she saw Chu Liuchen, and what had happened after that was vague. She only remembered that she didn't die on the spot, and there was something flickering in front of her.

A sheet of blood, a sheet of dripping blood...

"Qin Wanru, what's wrong with you?" As she heard a cold voice, her hand was grabbed tightly by someone and shaken forcibly twice.

Qin Wanru felt that it hurt, hurt so much!

It hurt! The kind of pain after being cut in two at the waist hurt so much that she seemed to be unable to breathe. No... not unable to breathe. Could she still breathe? She had been cut in two at the waist, hadn't she?

The violent shaking only caused her more pain which was beyond description. The voice in her ear seemingly intended to break through the blood mist, but every time it was pulled back by the thick blood mist in the end, dragging her soul into the deep and empty hell of blood sea. She felt an extremely sharp pain!

“Qin Wanru!” She felt a sharp pain in her hand and gasped. The blood in front of her eyes suddenly retreated, leaving only Chu Liuchen’s cold eyes.

His skin was almost transparent. His eyes were different from those of ordinary people. They were almost pure black, as if all the light shining into his eyes were deeply blocked there. There seemed to be no vitality in his eyes, which made her feel suffocated as if the space had been distorted.

Through his eyes, she only saw despair and gloom!

She was a little familiar with his eyes. No... perhaps she was very familiar with them!

Qin Wanru almost raised her hand subconsciously, and suddenly felt deeply sorrowful. The overwhelming pain almost made her face look ferocious.

“Qin Wanru, what the hell is going on?” Feeling her face beaten twice neither gently nor heavily, Qin Wanru closed her eyes and slowly opened them after concentrating her attention.

It was still Chu Liuchen’s face, but it seemed to be a little different from before. His eyes contained a bit gloom and displeasure, but definitely not desperately deadly aura.

His face looked cold, but didn’t make her feel suffocated as if the space had been distorted.

“Qin Wanru, have you lost your mind? Why are staring at me? Do you have a crush on me because of my charming face?” Chu Liuchen patted Qin Wanru’s small face neither gently nor heavily again, with a hint of a playful smile on his face.

“Childe, what, what happened to me?” Qin Wanru reached out to rub her eyebrows with a drooping face. Feeling a dull pain in her head, she turned her head to look at Chu Liuchen again. She really didn’t remember anything in the last life that made her feel familiar with him. She had just glanced at him from a distance.

“Who knows what happened to you. Maybe you were fascinated by me!” Chu Liuchen said naturally with gloom in his eyes, but Qin Wanru didn’t notice it.

At that moment, he saw clearly that Qin Wanru’s watery eyes, which had always been transparent, became bloody!

Perhaps the scenery in his mansion reminded her of what happened in her family? Could it be that Madam Di became overbearing again after they arrived in the capital?

“Childe, it seems that I’ve just passed out!” Qin Wanru silently bowed her head and rubbed her head again with her hand. She really didn’t know what had happened. Now thinking of it, she found it a bit weird.

Were those scenes what she saw in the last life, or what she casually imagined? The memory was a bit messy and vague, making her unable to tell it was real or illusory.

"You can go now. If you have money, pay off your debts first!" Chu Liuchen said casually, fixed his eyes on Qin Wanru's face. He suddenly reached out to push Qin Wanru's hand out of her face, and then touched her white forehead under her astonished gaze.

"You are not febrile. You seem to be even weaker than me!" After touching her forehead, Chu Liuchen put down his hand and said meaningfully.

"Childe, can I go to your yard and have a walk?" Qin Wanru asked after hesitation.

"What makes you want to have a walk here? The Southern Palace is not a good place!" Chu Liuchen said impatiently. As the eccentric shadow of his long eyelashes fell on his eyes which were pale and almost transparent, his gaze became cold.

"Then... I should leave now?" Qin Wanru thought that he was in a bad mood now, and she happened to have a headache at this moment. At the thought that she still had the chance to come here and didn't need to do that in haste, she hesitated for a while and asked.

Chu Liuchen returned to sit in the large chair and waved directly. After making a salute cautiously, Qin Wanru stepped back. It was not until she descended the stairs and walked through the secret door that she found Xiao Xuanzi standing at the entrance of the second floor with a smile. Seeing Qin Wanru come out, he hurriedly went forward and made a salute with a smile.

After making the salute, he stealthily pointed at the upstairs room and asked in a low voice, "Second Miss, does my master feel better now?"

Qin Wanru looked at Xiao Xuanzi strangely. The strange master had a strange servant. How could Xiao Xuanzi tell that the weak childe was in a good mood now?

She shook her head!

"Not good? No, he has brought Second Miss upstairs?" Xiao Xuanzi reached out to touch his head with incredulity, and looked at the curtain with doubt.

Qin Wanru did not know how he got this answer. She still felt dizzy at this moment, so she nodded at Xiao Xuanzi, passed by him and walked downstairs.

Downstairs, Yujie walked out from the shadow of the corner. Seeing Qin Wanru's pink face became pale, she was shocked, hurriedly supported her and asked in a low voice, "Miss, What happened to you?"

"Go, let's go back!" Qin Wanru touched the thing in her sleeve. It was still there, but this was not the best time, so she whispered.

Although Yujie still had doubts, Qin Wanru was seemingly reluctant to say anything and urgently went outside with her support. A small eunuch consciously led the way.

They walked all the way back to the carriage. After they got in the carriage and the carriage was about to move, there suddenly came a panting voice behind the carriage, "Second Miss, Second Miss... Please wait for me!"

Chapter 130 Mother, Let's Have a Walk Together

Yujie lifted the curtain and looked out. She saw Xiao Xuanzi running out of breath while calling at the corridor.

He was followed by a servant dressed as a regular cart driver.

Seeing the carriage stopped, Xiao Xuanzi ran to Qin Wanru after a few steps. "Second Miss... Let... me go with you. I'll take the carriage of our mansion... and then bring the cart driver back!"

He was talking about bringing the cart driver guarded by Qin's Mansion to Prince Chen's Mansion. Qin Wanru had forgotten it in discomposure.

The carriage set off again, followed by the small carriage for the servants of Prince Chen's Mansion. The two carriages went out of the gate of Prince Chen's Mansion one after the other. The chief guard, who stood in front of Prince Chen's Mansion, wanted to go forward and have a check, but was pulled by a guard behind him. After the guard whispered a few words in the ear of the chief guard, the chief guard stopped going forward.

The news that the two men of Prince Yue had been killed had come out of the mansion. After that, Prince Yue left angrily with a sullen face, which was seen by the guards at the entrance. Even Prince Yue suffered a loss, so they had better not do anything that might offend Prince Chen. After all, if Prince Chen really got angry, it wouldn't just end up with decapitating one or two people.

The guards of Prince Chen's Mansion had changed one batch after another, and they almost died under Prince Chen's wrath.

For the sake of everyone's life, they had better be more cautious. Especially when Prince Chen was angry, anyone who did something that might offend him would definitely die.

Although the chief guard wanted to check the people in the small carriage, after touching his head, he still considered that survival was the most important thing, no matter who his master was. He had heard that when Prince Chen set off his killing spree in anger, even the emperor would not reprimand him.

It had been just a few days since this batch of guards took office. Everyone wanted to stay alive.

Even though the chief guard had other thoughts, other guards couldn't let him do whatever he wanted for their own lives!

The two carriages smoothly went out of the gate of Prince Chen's Mansion. After a long detour, they came to a small yard in a small alley. Yujie stepped forward to knock on the door, and Wang Feng rushed to open the door after hearing someone knock on the door according to the rules. At the sight of Yujie, Wang Feng was stunned. Yujie and others avoided coming here as much as possible, lest Madam Di traced here.

"Miss is in the carriage and asks you to bring him the guy!" Yujie reached out to point at Xiao Xuanzi who got out of the carriage with her.

Wang Feng poked his head to look out. Seeing Qin Wanru's looming figure on the window of the carriage of Qin's Mansion, he instantly nodded, entered the house and pulled out a person who was tightly tied up and gagged with his head covered.

Xiao Xuanzi did not talk. He helped Wang Feng pull the person to the carriage of Prince Chen's Mansion.

The person pulled out was restless. He struggled with desperation. Xiao Xuanzi came over and beat his head hard, and the person instantly fell to the ground.

The cart driver of Prince Chen's Mansion came over, picked up the dizzy person and threw him into the carriage. Xiao Xuanzi also got in the carriage, and then the carriage went out from the other gate.

After the carriage of Prince Chen's Mansion left, Qin Wanru's carriage retreated, as if it had accidentally taken the wrong way. Qin Wanru's carriage then returned to the avenue and headed for Qin's mansion.

Upon arrival in Qin's mansion, before Qin Wanru went back to her yard, she saw the servant sent by Old Grandma to summon her. Thus, she changed her direction and went to Old Grandma's Xinning Yard.

Xinning Yard had a nice atmosphere. When Qin Wanru came in, Shui Ruolan was talking and laughing with Old Grandma, and both of them seemed to be joyful. It was completely different from the last time she came here.

As Qin Wanru came in, she instantly made a salute to them. But before she finished it, Old Grandma had already waved to motion for her to go there. Qin Wanru walked over, sat on the stool beside Old Grandma and leaned against her.

"Grandma, is there any good news?" Qin Wanru asked with a smile.

"There is a piece of good news!" Old Grandma beamed with joy. "They said that they don't want to go."

They naturally referred to Madam Di and her daughter. Old Grandma was increasingly displeased with Madam Di's manner and even sounded less intimate with her and her daughter.

"Madam said that they are not going?" Qin Wanru had already guessed it, but still showed a cheerful smile.

"Exactly, everyone is not going. They said that it is Countess Yong's opinion. We've just arrived in the capital, and are not familiar with Marquises' Mansion of Fengyang. Even though Countess Yong could take them there, it's not a very good idea. We should familiarize our family with the affairs of the capital first and had better go out and visit others after your father's affairs are settled. In this way, others will not look down on us!"

The smile on Old Grandma's face faded, because they were obviously making excuses by saying that.

"Mother, it's good that they are not going. We can talk about it later!" Shui Ruolan also smiled and felt like a survivor of a disaster. The smile on her face also became much more relaxed.

"Later... It is not very good if we go out after too long. What's more, if no one invites us, we have to follow Madam Di for the first visit!" Old Grandma thought about the situation and considered it still not very optimistic.

Without the invitation from others, they could only follow someone to attend this kind of banquets held by aristocratic families for the first time. Madam Di could make use of the connections of Duke Yong's Mansion to attend a banquet. However, at the thought that they could only attend a banquet with Madam Di's help, Old Grandma didn't consider it a good thing.

With her malice against Qin Wanru and Shui Ruolan, Madam Di would never let them behave themselves in any banquet.

However, without the help of Madam Di, they couldn't enter the circle of aristocratic families smoothly!

Now they had been stuck in a strange loop.

"Grandma, I may get an invitation!" Seeing Old Grandma and Shui Ruolan in a bad mood, Qin Wanru smiled slightly and said confidently.

"You?" Old Grandma looked surprised.

"Mother, do you still remember the old lady we met on Wenxin Road of Huaguang Temple that day?" Qin Wanru turned to Shui Ruolan.

Shui Ruolan thought about it and nodded.

"I went up first. At that time, I slightly twisted my ankle. The old lady helped me. Then I sat there waiting for you, and she stayed with me. After that, her servant said that she is Rui'an great elder princess. Her servant also said that she is going to hold a banquet soon and will send us an invitation!"

Qin Wanru said with a smile.

Her word made Old Grandma so excited that Old Grandma involuntarily said in a hoarse voice, "Really?"

"It's true. Rui'an great elder princess also said that she considers me agreeable!" Qin Wanru raised her bright little face which showed a trace of childish pride.

"Good, good... That's good, that's good. No matter what Duke Yong's Mansion is up to, at least they don't dare to go too far at Rui'an great elder princess's mansion. Besides, we don't go there with their help. Even if they want to humiliate you, they will not overdo it. The great elder princess is also there. That would be great!"

Old Grandma smiled and nodded repeatedly, while Shui Ruolan could not help but feel relieved, and her gaze at Qin Wanru became increasingly gentle.

She was not stupid. Of course, she knew that she was the first enemy of Madam Di. If they went out with Madam Di, Qin Wanru would not necessarily have an accident but something must happen to her. The final result was hard to predict. Now it was good. With the confidence of being invited by Rui'an great elder princess, it was hard for Madam Di to mess with her.

After taking a deep breath, she became increasingly grateful to Qin Wanru.

"If you had a child, it would be great!" Old Grandma suddenly sighed deeply and changed the topic. She fixed her eyes on Shui Ruolan, which made Shui Ruolan blush and shyly bow her head.

There was a smile on Qin Wanru's face. She knew that grandma was anxious, but grandma had consideration for Shui Ruolan's situation. After all, Shui Ruolan had no family background and no one outside to rely on. However, if Shui Ruolan had a child, even if father cared much about Duke Yong's

Mansion behind Madam Di, he would not let her be wronged and even compromise with Madam Di repeatedly.

She inexplicably became more displeased with Qin Huaiyong. In the case of knowing Madam Di's malicious intention, he still let Shui Ruolan go there. What he meant by doing that really made her feel uncomfortable!

However, in the last life, Shui Ruolan didn't get pregnant at this time. It was a little early to talk about this. She smiled and reached for the teacup, but stopped when her hand touched the teacup. Suddenly something came to her mind, and her face changed greatly. She pushed the teacup hard with her hand, and the teacup was pushed down and fell to the ground heavily.

It was broken!

"Zhuozhuo, what happened?" Hearing the sound behind, Old Grandma turned her head hurriedly. She told a servant to come and clean up, while saying with concern, "Have you hurt your hand?"

"Grandma, my hand suddenly trembled. It seems to be very sore, but I did not hurt my hand. Nevertheless, I've broken grandma's favorite blue-and-white porcelain!" Qin Wanru frowned, then moved her wrist and shook it towards Old Grandma with a smile. "Grandma, I'm fine now!"

Her childish look amused Old Grandma. She helplessly said, "You are really childish! Thank goodness, you are fine. I can buy new blue and white porcelains!"

"Wanru, let's me have a look at your hand!" Shui Ruolan was in no mood for being shy. She came over to take Qin Wanru's hand and look at it, and felt relieved after finding no injury.

Shui Ruolan returned to her chair. They talked for another while. Seeing a bit of fatigue on Old Grandma's face, Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru knew that Old Grandma should rest and both retreated.

After getting out of the door of Old Grandma's courtyard, Shui Ruolan invited Qin Wanru gently.

"Wanru, can you walk with me?"

She had something that was inconvenient to talk with Qin Wanru in Old Grandma's place.

Qin Wanru knew that Shui Ruolan had something to talk with her. She also wanted to tell her an important thing. The reason why she broke the teacup was that she recalled that thing. She was so shocked that she failed to hold the teacup, but pushed it out instead and broke it accidentally!

A scene suddenly came across her mind, which reminded her of a possibility with a trace of rage across her eyes. In the last life, she was not sensible at all at this time. Grandma and Shui Ruolan cared about her, but there were many things that they couldn't tell such a little girl as her.

Unlike in this life, she had shown her early wisdom and sensibility different from those of a child. Grandma and mother sometimes treated her as an adult and didn't avoid talking something in front of her!

That thing was a big deal for Shui Ruolan or even for the entire Qin's mansion!

"Mother, let's have a walk together!"

