## **Medical Princess 34**

Chapter 34 Good Hair

"Qin Wanru, you're indeed a person who kept well to her promise, it took so long for you to come back to me!" said Chu Liu Chen, who was crossing his arms on his chest and standing at the mouth of Moon Cave, leaning against the wall. He stood right in Qin Wanru's way and was staring at Qin Wanru with raised eyebrows. Although his countenance was too pale for a spirited young man, there was beauty in it.

His beauty tinged with frailness gave people a thrilling feeling. However, when coupled with his casual but mocking eyes, it also gave forth a feeling of dangerous enchantment.

Qin Wanru blinked her dry eyes and took a step back unconsciously. She supposed she would become a cannon fodder if she went up to him.

"I... I didn't know when you would like to go out for a tour, Prince Chen!" said Qin Wanru, thinking it wise take initiative to explain herself.

She hoped she had not offended the prince.

"Why don't you ask if you don't know?" Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows and asked casually. Cladded in a bright red robe, he looked especially enchanting.

Although he looked exceptionally pale and frail, Qin Wanru had to admit that Prince Chen was indeed so handsome that he looked like someone from a painting, an enchanting character from a painting.

"Something happened in the house and my grandmother had fallen ill," said Qin Wanru, hanging her head. She pinched the corner of her clothes and sounded helpless.

Chu Liuchen walked up to her and looked down at her to see her the top of her head, covered with dark hair.

Although this young man was frail, he was at least a head taller than Qin Wanru. From his angle, Qin Wanru appeared scrawny.

"Don't they offer you food in the General's Mansion? Is that why you're so short?" a suspicious look appeared on the young man's face as he reached out to pat Qin Wanru's head. He realized that her hair was extremely soft so it felt as if he was patting his pet cat. He thought in his heart that she had really good hair!"

"I'm not short, on the other hand, I'm actually quite tall!" cried Qin Wanru innocently, as she stood straighter, puffing up her chest. At the same time, she looked up to Chu Liuchen to see if he noticed that she had straightened up to look taller.

She did not feel short at all. In fact, in her previous life, she was even slightly taller than most other girls when she was a growing adolescent.

However, she realized that she had not entered into that growth spurt when lifted her head to look at Chu Liuchen and immediately she became listless.

Before she reached the growth spurt, she was indeed rather scrawny!

"If you're considered tall, then there would not be any short people in the world!" said Chu Liuchen mockingly, exposing her ignorance. He shrugged and moved on to another topic of conversation, saying, "So I heard someone in your mansion fell into the water today and there was a commotion. Was it you?"

"It wasn't. It was the daughter of another family!" said Qin Wanru matter-of-factly.

"There was a lot of drama going on in your mansion and it's really interesting to be watching them!" said Chu Liuchen, smiling as his mood lifted.

At this instant, he was like a handsome gentleman in turbulent times. Although he was still too young to be addressed as a gentleman, he did look like the charming gentleman described in books.

Of course, this was only true when he was in a good mood.

Qin Wanru did not know whether to laugh or cry when he mentioned that there was much drama going on in her mansion. All she could do was to force a smile as an indication agreed to what he said.

"What kind of a smile is that, coming from a little girl? You look worse than if you were crying!" The prince once again tried to pick on her. He stretched out his hand to pinch hard at Qin Wanru's cheeks once again.

"It's painful!" Qin Wanru cried out in pain as she hit Chu Liuchen's hand in an attempt to stop him.

She used all her strength as she did so.

"Hey! You're quite strong!" said Chu Liuchen, not expecting that Qin Wanru would dare to hit him. He retracted his hand in pain and exclaimed in pain.

His skin was no doubt so pale that it almost looked translucent. The place where he was hit by Qin Wanru became red immediately, so much so that Qin Wanru was beginning to feel guilty about it.

She retreated a few steps in her nervousness and swallowed a few time. "My... My fact is also red, I'm also in pain!" she stammered in panic and pointed at her face.

However, her skin was also fairer than most. It turned red quickly when a force was applied to it too. To reduce her sense of guilt, she quickly compared herself to him.

It was also an attempt to boost her own courage.

Of course, she would not dare to hit Prince Chen's hand, she did not have the guts, and this was why she had to explain away indirectly.

She was guilt-stricken...

As Chu Liuchen fixed his eyes on Qin Wanru's face, indeed there two patches on her cheeks which had turned red. She was looking pitiful with those dark, teary eyes. At the same time, she was biting her small red lips, looking fearful, just like a little girl should be.

She looked delicate and frail, but at the same time, attractive.

Chu Liuchen did not think much of being hit by this little girl on the hand, after all, he had also caused those two bruises on her cheek. Unlike the princesses in the palace, who were spoilt and arrogance, and the girls from rich families who tried too hard to appear elegant, this little girl was a little silly and adorable.

Her reaction a real one. She had in fact retaliated after being bullied.

"Tell me, do you think anything exciting might happen in your mansion tomorrow?" asked Chu Liuchen, who decided to let her off regarding she hitting him.

"Erm... possible!" stammered Qin Wanru. Based on her judgment, Qi Rongzhi was not some easy character. If she had kept very quiet today, it may well mean that she would be making a scene tomorrow.

"Where do you suppose the next drama would happen tomorrow?" asked Chu Liuchen, who was not expecting an answer, but was now all excited by the revelation.

"At... At the place where you first met me!" said Qin Wanru honestly, after some hesitation.

"Alright, I will be there early tomorrow morning!" said Chu Liuchen, rubbing his palms together excitedly, as if he was preparing himself for some great feat.

Looking at him, Qin Wanru was speechless. She knew that eventually, this same Prince Chen would regain his political power. He was the cunning and ruthless ruler whose mind was preoccupied with important matters of the country. However, why was he so bored now that he was even thrilled to watch the drama between all these girls?

What happened to progressing the nation?

"Is the Prince here in Jiangzhou to accomplish some important task?" asked Qin Wanru. Blinking, Qin Wanru could not hold it in any longer but blurted out the question she had so badly wanted to ask.

"What important task could I have? I've just taken the opportunity to tour this place, look for the Fenghua Crystal Lamp, enjoy the scenery. Basically to have fun going around this place!" said Chu Liuchen with a smile. He continued taking two steps forward then suddenly turned around and waved Qin Wanru over, saying, "Come here, let me take you to have a look at an interesting place!"

Qin Wanru bid her lips, hesitated and thought that it looked as if he was waving a dog over.

She took two steps forward and followed after him.

"Are you looking for something else other than the Fenghua Crystal Lamp from my house?" Qin Wanru asked, trying to keep up the pace.

"Who knows if you really have it in your house. The lamp is not that special, after all, many people have something similar in their homes!" Chu Liuchen answered casually, as he dusted his robe and took two strides forward.

Therefore, it looked like he did not come specially to her house to look for the lamp, it was pure coincidence that he found out there was one in Qin Wanru's family after asking a casual question. Qin Wanru sighed in helplessness and continued to jog along.

When they reached a bend on the path, Chu Liuchen stopped in his track, realizing that she was lagging behind. He reached out his hand to hold on to hers and with a helpless tone, said, "You're short and your legs are short. I wonder which man would marry you when you grow up and are still so short!"

He gave her a look of disdain and made a "tsk tsk" sound of disapproval. His harsh attitude was indeed provocative.

However, Qin Wanru tried to suppress her anger by telling herself not to lose her temper, because Prince Chen was not in power yet, he was just a young man who had not matured and speak malicious words due to his ignorance. Qin Wanru's total age from her previous life to this life was older than him, so she told herself not to behave as childishly as him.

"I'll just remain single if my family doesn't manage to marry me off, why do you care?" Qin Wanru blurted out even though she told herself not to get angry and immediately bit her lips in regret.

"You will look pitiful if you end not a single old woman!" Chu Liuchen said directly. He looked her up and down, sizing her up with squinted eyes and maintained that she was insignificantly small.

"Your Highness, it is way too early to talk about this matter to me now!" said Qin Wanru, tempted to retaliate by hitting him. However, her fury abated when she saw Chu Liuchen's red, swollen hand.

She had hit him out of reflex and she would never dare to do that again.

There was a Chinese saying that goes "Try hitting a fly above a tiger's head", which was very apt in describing what Qin Wanru had done. Moreover, Prince Chen was not a tiger, but a dragon. She would never, in her right mind, offend him.

"Let's get going and not waste time arguing!" said Chu Liuchen, sounding irritated. He turned around, pulling Qin Wanru along with him, and started running forward. Qin Wanru could hardly speak as she tried to keep up with his pace. She followed him through a number of bends along the way before they finally stopped. By then, both of them were panting hard.

Chu Liuchen finally let go of her hand when they stopped in the tracks. Qin Wanru supported her upper body by putting both her hands on her knees. She was panting so hard that she could hardly catch her breath.

"Are you... exaggerating... I'm not even feeling as tiring as you when I... I'm ill!" said Chu Liuchen, who was panting hard as well. He hung on to a pillar as his face was as pale as a sheet of white paper. He was forcing himself to speak through his frail and sickly body and was trying hard to catch his breath.

After Qin Wanru caught her breath and recovered from much panting, she turned around and was taken aback when she saw the Prince's face. His lips were drained of any color and he was holding tightly to his chest as if he was about to faint. Qin Wanru quickly held on to him to support him.

Immediately, Qin Wanru patted him gently on his back and gave him a little massage and eventually, his face regained some of its colors, although his lips were still pale.

The young prince stared at Qin Wanru's red lips with envy but finally straightened himself by holding on to Qin Wanru's shoulder. "Look! Do you know what that is?" asked Chu Liuchen, pointing at something ahead of them.

## 33 The Damn Ginger Tea

"Grandma had gone to bed by now!" said Qin Wanru matter-of-factly. She recognized that the maid was none other than Mrs. Qin's chief maid, Meiya.

"Gone... gone to bed? What do I do?" Meiya said as she walked up and down in panic.

"What's the rush?" asked Qin Wanru, frowning.

"This... this Magistrate Liu sent someone to our house to inquire about Miss Qi. What do we do now... that this mishap befell Miss Qin?" Meiya asked, looking all panicky like she had lost all her nerves. She continued, "Madam said that Old Grandma has to be the one to settle the matter with them. Miss Qi usually only listens to Old Grandma."

How was Old Grandma going to make Qi Rongzhi listen to her if she was already so unwell due to her cough?

"Second Miss, will you please let me tell Old Grandma about it, so she can decide what to do?" Meiya pleaded with Qin Wanru after walking up and down the corridor for a while.

"Grandma is already asleep, please do not disturb her. I will go and have a look at Miss Qi," said Qin Wanru as she lifted her head to look at Meiya.

"If Second Miss would go and have a look at Old Grandma, I will go back to Madam!" Meiya said, delighted as her eyes brightened. She bowed respectfully to Qin Wanru and turned to leave so quickly that the panicky girl in her a moment ago had totally vanished.

"Miss..." said Qin Yue, sounding worried. "If you go to visit Miss Qi now, she would bite you!"

Qi Rongzhi was brutal by nature. Sometimes she would spout nonsense to get people in trouble. She used to bully Qin Wanru so Qing Yue was worried that harm would befall her mistress.

Qin Wanru smiled but her eyes were cold as she said, "If Madam wants to pay a visit to Miss Qi, I will do it. Don't worry about me because she can't really do anything to me!"

Right after she finished the sentence, she instantly guessed Mrs. Qin's intention. She could see through her evil plan to push her to stand before Qi Rongzhi, and she would comply. While she was sure Mrs. Qin was using Qi Rongzhi against her, Qin Wanru had exactly the same intention, which was to use Qi Rongzhi to spite her. While Qi Rongzhi humiliated Qin Wanru in her previous life, Qin Wanru was not going to let this happen in this life.

However, she was rather puzzled Mrs. Qin knew about Grandma not feeling well if Grandma only started to cough so badly but she was totally well before she returned to her room.

How did she know that Grandma would be coughing so badly back in her room that she could not even speak, and that Qin Wanru would personally visit Qi Rongzhi, not wanting her grandmother to be disturbed?

Could she have overlooked something herself?

It was not the right to pursue this matter, however, so Qin Wanru kept this in her heart and brought Qing Yue with her to head to the room where Qi Rongzhi was changing.

Just when she arrived outside the room, two maids were helping another maid who was bleeding on her head to leave. From the position of the wound on her forehead, Qin Wanru could guess that it was Qi Rongzhi who hurt the maid.

In Ningyuan Army General's Mansion, Qi Rongzhi had always behaved as if she were the master of the house. She would scold and hit maids and other servants whenever she liked. She had never retrained herself from all of her tantrums.

This was an example of a maid who had been so unlucky to become the victim of her temper.

When the maid serving Qi Rongzhi saw that Qin Wanru had arrived, she went in quickly to inform her mistress. After a minute or so, the same maid opened the curtains and said to Qin Wanru unfeelingly, "Miss Qin, please come in. Our Miss Qi had been waiting for you!"

Thereafter, she stepped to the side to allow Qin Wanru to enter the room.

Qin Wanru walked up to the curtain and the maid opened the curtain for Qin Wanru to put her head in. It was then she suddenly backed out and moved to one side.

Instantly, a bowl landed on where she was peeping in and thick, hot soup splashed all over the place, as the aroma diffused in all directions.

The maid, who caught some of the boiling ginger soup leaped up and cried in horror.

The ginger soup was really boiling hot...

Looking down at the broken pieces of the smashed bowl, resentment flashed across her downcast eyes, as she realized that this bowl was meant to land on her head.

It had been a while since Qi Rongzhi came here for a change of clothing. It could be deduced that she had already drunk the ginger soup sent to her earlier. If the ginger soup she hurled at Qin Wanru was boiling hot, she must have prepared this cup of tea especially for her.

The boiling hot soup could have disfigured her face even if it did not break her head. If the soup had even dripped into her eyes, she could have lost her sight.

Qi Rongzhi was indeed a sinister and brutal person, so was the person who prepared the ginger soup and laid the trap for her to step in. Whoever it was, she obviously wanted to destroy her using Qin Rongzhi.

She stepped into the room again and set her eyes on Qi Rongzhi, who was sitting facing the door.

"You debased girl! How dare you still have the guts to come and see me, after causing me such great embarrassment!" said Qi Rongzhi when she saw Qin Wanru entered. She smashed her hand hard on the table and fixed her angry gaze on Qin Wanru. She thought Qin Wanru was rather quick to react and was able to dodge the bowl of boiling hot ginger soup.

"I don't get what Miss Qin is trying to say. Why would I be too afraid to come to a room in my own house?" Qin Wanru raised her brows and said composedly, "Isn't this our General's Mansion? Did you make a mistake, Miss Qi?"

"You... how dare you speak to me in this manner!" said a flushed Qi Rongzhi, provoked by Qin Wanru's. words.

"Why should I be afraid? Miss Qi is being unreasonable. Are you saying that my father's status is lower than that of the magistrate? Or that Magistrate Qi had something on my father which he could use it against my father? So much so that I'm not allowed to speak my mind in front of Miss Qin?"

Qin Wanru walked into the room with her heads up, looking fearlessly at Qi Rongzhi and speaking with confidence and wit.

In the past, Qin Wanru had always been submissive to Miss Qi because she obeyed her mother's instructions. In reality, the status of the army general was definitely higher than that of the magistrate who was only in charge of administrative matters.

"You..." Qi Rongzhi did not expect Qin Wanru to be so sharp-witted, she was at a loss of words in response.

"Miss Qi, I'm here on behalf of my grandmother to check on your condition because she is not feeling well, therefore couldn't come. Please explain to me how you fell into the pond so we can make an account to the magistrate!" said Qin Wanru matter-of-factly, as if she was trying to finish up some necessary work. She was not bothered by Qi Rongzhi's vicious glare at her but maintained her composure while seated facing her.

"Wasn't you the one who intentionally lured me over there?" said Qi Rongzhi, gritting her teeth, while trying hard to hold herself back from lunging towards Qin Wanru to scratch her face.

"Why would I try to lure you over? What good does it do to me?" said Qin Wanru coldly and continued, "I wasn't the one who broke the marriage engagement with your brother, neither was I the one who was worried over the mess created in your family. Why would I stir up trouble for no reason? I heard there was even a servant boy who was by the pond, ready to save you out of the water. Moreover, I was on the way to my grandmother's and was not even close to the pond."

Qin Wanru tried to gradually let Miss Qi see the point, taking into consideration Miss Qi's character.

If Qin Yuru and Mrs. Qin could weave a story to get her trouble, so could she. Qi Rongzhi had always been an opinionated, unreasonable individual.

"Was there a servant who was getting into the water to save me?" asked Qi Rongzhi as her expression changed drastically.

Under such circumstance, if the male servant had tried to save her by putting his arms around her while she was drenched, she would have lost her modesty.

"Coincidentally and fortunately, there was a maid who was water confident who saved you. Otherwise, you wouldn't be sitting here safe and sound, and are still able to hurl boiling hot ginger tea at me. Otherwise, there would be another case of a maiden losing her modesty in Jiangzhou Prefecture.

Qin Wanru said matter-of-factly.

"Don't you dare exaggerate, Qin Wanru. If I find out that what you are saying is false, I will tear your mouth and break your leg, so you wouldn't dare to talk nonsense again," scolded Qi Rongzhi, pointing at Qin Wanru.

Qi Rongzhi meant every word she said. Based on her character, she would really carry out what she said, and would never allow herself to be shortchanged. She was not going to let this matter rest if she had suffered any disadvantage.

"It's up to you whether you want to believe it or not. You can go to my elder sister's room to look for clues if you like!" said Qin Wanru impassively as she stood up. Then she continued, "On top of that, please try to understand, Miss Qi, that I'm the second daughter of the general so I do not owe the Qi family anything. If you cause harm to me, don't ever think you can leave the General's Mansion unscathed!"

After giving the arrogant Qi Rongzhi this piece of advice and warning, Qin Wanru turned to leave the room. She could not care less about Qi Rongzhi's fallen face.

It used to be the case that Miss Qi was the one to threaten Qin Wanru. When did the situation turn around and now Qin Wanru was the one to threaten her? Nevertheless, deep in her, she knew what Qin Wanru said was right.

Qin Wanru, who had not offended her family was not the target of her attack. In fact, It was Qin Yuru who owed her family justice. If Qin Yuru had been trying to secret ruin her reputation, she had all the reasons in the world get back at her.

"Come, let's go check out on the eldest Miss Qin!" said Qin Rongzhi, indignant, as she smacked the table with her hand and stood up.

"Wait, Miss Qi. It would be very rude for you to force your way," Chun Yi, the maid who tended to her in the General's Mansion tried to remind her and hold on to her to stop her.

"Do you think I'm breaking the rule? If Qin Yuru had indeed intended to ruin my reputation and attack me, I won't let her off," said Qi Rongzhi hatefully. After listening to Qin Wanru's words, she was now more inclined to believe that Qin Yuru was trying to bring harm upon her, and there was no way she would endure such humiliation.

"Miss Qi, your brother had sent you here to find out the truth from the eldest Miss Qin. If you offend her, you would upset your brother!"

Chun Yi knew Qi Rongzhi had always looked up to Qi Tianyu, therefore she quickly mentioned Qi Tianyu's instructions and intentions to her.

"Then what should I do now?" said Qi Rongzhi, indignant, as she tried to calm her anger when Chun Yi mentioned Qi Tianyu. She hated Qin Yuru for making her suffer wrong during this visit to the General's Mansion, which led to her being angry with Qin Wanru as well.

"Don't show your anger when you arrived at eldest Miss Qin's room. Just say that you are there to discuss how to go against the second Miss Qin, meanwhile, try to find out if the eldest Miss Qin had

really sent that male servant to stand by the pond to save you, thereby destroying your reputation. Find out the truth before you act, Miss Qi!"

Chun Yi knew very well Qi Rongzhi's intentions, so she gave her further suggestions by saying, "It'll be even better if you could get the second Miss Qin to come along. If anything goes wrong, just push the blame to second Miss Qin. It'll be killing two birds with one stone. You don't like second Miss Qin anyways. Wouldn't it be smart to blame the mistake on someone else?"