

Medical Princess 391

Chapter 391 The Slaps

The imperial physician took a glance at Qin Yuru and shook his head silently. Then he was ready to leave the main room with his servant and to follow Yujie to give a prescription in the wing room. Suddenly, the curtain was lifted by someone inside and Qin Yuru lunged forward. She cried sadly, "Imperial physician, please save my mother's life!"

Her voice sounded extremely woeful.

If Doctor Li had not watched the scene before, he would have regarded Qin Yuru as a filial lady who cared about her mother very much. However, since he had known what kind of person Qin Yuru was, he thought Qin Yuru was a hypocrite no matter how thoughtful and filial she behaved now.

The very first impression of the so-called First Miss had been formed and it was hard to overturn it.

"Please wait for a moment and calm down, First Miss. In consideration of Madam Di's situation, it would be better to form a tranquil environment for her to take a rest. It would help her recover soon, and besides, it is possible for Madam Di to recover completely!"

Doctor Li said to her mildly. Then he went to the wing room.

Qin Yuru stood still in the corridor with cold hands and feet. She felt her blood was almost frozen. Everything just happened out of the blue. Madam Di didn't die but became like this because of a stroke. What should she do?

She didn't want to spend her whole life on Madam Di. It was her mother who figured out this plan! It was her mother who tried to plot against Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru! She had nothing to do with these deeds! Why did she have to suffer the consequences!

But, but Madam Di was her mother, the one who gave life to her!

Tears rolled down on Qin Yuru's face, ceaselessly. This time, Qin Yuru cried for her mother truly sincerely. If she had known what would have become of her mother, she would have murdered her without hesitation! She was still young and besides, she now was not eligible to marry Di Yan because she had lied about her age and made others think she was still very young. Thus, she would not be affected even if she needed to observe mourning for her mother for years.

If her mother had died, she could have used her grandmother to make Shui Ruolan and Qin Wanru die like a beggar, whom her mother also intended to plot against. If they died, her mother in paradise would rest in peace and she would not blame her.

However, what should she do now? Qin Yuru totally went blank and didn't know what to do.

Nanny Huang just arrived at the courtyard. When she came in, she immediately saw Qin Yuru standing in the corridor with a panic-stricken look. There even were teardrops on her face. It seemed that she cried badly just now. Thinking in this way, Nanny Huang felt a little sorry for her.

Even though First Miss had bad conduct before, she was still filial!

"First Miss, where is the imperial physician?" Nanny Huang walked towards her and asked gently.

"Nanny Huang, what should I do? My mother, my mother suffered a stroke! The imperial physician claimed that my mother will not be able to act like a healthy person and even get up by herself..." Grabbing Nanny Huang's hands hurriedly, Qin Yuru said anxiously.

"Don't worry, First Miss! Madam Di will get better!" Nanny Huang comforted her when patting Qin Yuru's hands gently.

"No! No! The imperial physician just said that she won't recover! Never!" cried Qin Yuru in pain when her tears fell again.

She didn't want to be bounded by her mother. There was only a bed and a bleak room!

"First Miss, nothing is impossible. There is still a hope that Madam Di will get better. Don't worry. General is back and he wants the imperial physician to see him." Nanny Huang sighed as her voice sounded much softer.

Qin Huaiyong had come back. When being informed that the imperial physician had arrived, he wanted to see the imperial physician and asked about Madam Di's situation.

Maybe the word "general" she just mentioned sobered Qin Yuru up. Wiping her tears with her handkerchief, she gradually got rational and said to Nanny Huang desperately, "Nanny, the imperial physician is giving a prescription in the wing room."

"First Miss, you'd better have a seat in Madam Di's room. I will see you later." Nanny Huang pointed at Madam Di's room and said as she saw Qin Yuru's distracted look.

Qin Yuru immediately winced involuntarily as she heard Nanny Huang's words. The reason why she would give such reaction was the door of Madam Di's room, covered by the curtain, which brought her an inexplicably repressed feeling. She felt once she stepped into that room she would not be able to breathe.

"Are you alright, First Miss?" Nanny Huang asked confusedly.

"I am fine. Off you go!" Now Qin Yuru was sober but still looked pale. She shook her head feebly and answered.

Seeing Qin Yuru's pale complexion and woeful look, Nanny Huang only thought that Qin Yuru was just shocked by Madam Di's current situation. Thus, she then decided not to say anything but went to inform others of Qin Huaiyong's message in the wing room.

When she walked out of the wing room, she found Qin Yuru had been in the main room. Then she thought everything was still alright so she just led the imperial physician to meet Qin Huaiyong.

As Qin Yuru came in the room, she saw Qin Wanru sitting on the chair in front of Madam Di's dresser. She found Qin Wanru not only looked over Madam Di's jewelry casually but even tried these jewelry on herself in front of a mirror and had a chat with Yujie sometimes, looking happily.

Nanny Zhou stood in front of the bed with her eyebrows frowned, showing her dissatisfaction against Qin Wanru's behavior. However, since Qin Wanru was not the one she had been before, Nanny Zhou now didn't dare to scold her.

Seeing Qin Yuru was here, Nanny Zhou looked bright and hurriedly called out, "First Miss!"

Then she gave a sign to Qin Yuru when glancing at Qin Wanru who was still sitting in front of the dress, hoping Qin Yuru could warn her.

However, Qin Yuru didn't receive the message for now she kept thinking that she could not attend many activities in public when her mother was sick. Otherwise, others would say that how could she still be in the mood to participate in these parties when her mother was in poor health.

Nanny Zhou found Qin Yuru ignore her so she wrinkled her forehead and sat down. Staring at Madam Di, she felt anxious and worried so she called Qin Yuru again in a low voice, "First Miss!"

"What?" As Qin Yuru was pondering over her problems, she replied impatiently when being interrupted by Nanny Zhou's call.

"First Miss, Madam Di fainted..." said Nanny Zhou.

"The imperial physician has told us that everything is alright and she will wake up soon!" Qin Yuru cut in directly.

Her answer shut Nanny Zhou up.

On the bed, Madam Di seemed to wake up and made some noises. Nanny Zhou then talked to Madam Di anxiously and gently, "Madam? Madam? Are you awake?"

Opening her eyes, Madam Di looked at Nanny Zhou and then cast her gaze on Qin Yuru with difficulty.

She waved to Qin Yuru.

"First Miss, Madam is asking you to come here!" As Madam Di woke up, Nanny Zhou felt confident again and she talked to Qin Yuru in a low voice.

Qin Yuru lowered her head, stood up and walked to the bed. She didn't dare to look Madam Di in the eyes as she thought there was something in her eyes, which made her feel scared.

Madam Di waved down powerfully as she groaned like "ah, ah".

Nanny Zhou had served Madam Di for a very long time so she quickly understood. She translated for Qin Yuru. "First Miss, Madam Di wants you to squat down as she cannot reach you!"

Qin Yuru then squatted down and raised her eyes slightly to see Madam Di. Suddenly, she found a trace of hatred in Madam Di's eyes so she winced quickly but even so, she still received a heavy slap in her face.

The slap didn't make Qin Yuru feel hurt as Madam Di now was weak. However, her move still let Qin Yuru fall over when she dodged backwards.

“Mother, how, how can you slap me in the face?” Qin Yuru wrapped her face with an incredulous look. Her eyes turned red quickly as she had never been hit by Madam Di in her life, not to mention being hit in front of Qin Wanru.

Madam Di gasped heavily and glared at Qin Yuru with her fiery eyes. A much more hoarse voice kept coming out from her throat. However, Madam Di just could not talk.

“Calm down, Madam Di! Don’t be emotional! Just talk to First Miss calmly. She is First Miss! Your daughter!” Nanny Zhou was astounded by her. Now she quickly sobered up and clenched Madam Di’s hand and persuaded.

Madam Di jerked her hand which she was still able to control out of Nanny Zhou’s hands and pointed straightly at Qin Yuru angrily. Even though she could not talk, Qin Yuru knew by Madam Di’s look that her mother had known it was she who wanted to murder her yesterday!

Ashamed and irritated, resentful and regretful, Qin Yuru was overwhelmed by the mixed feeling. She quickly raised her hand, covered her face and burst out crying. Then she stood up and dashed outwards with tears!

She totally had no idea how to face Madam Di.

Seeing Qin Yuru running away with tears, Madam Di felt extremely angry and indignant. As she was not appeased, she gave another slap in Nanny Zhou’s face.

Then she started to look around in the room with a ferocious look. Till now, she found a person, an extremely rebarbative person sitting here.

Qin Wanru. It was Qin Wanru who was sitting in front of her dresser and playing her accessories!

Madam Di glared at Qin Wanru viciously. If looks could kill, Qin Wanru would be cut into pieces!

Qin Wanru wasn’t surprised to see Madam Di’s fiery face on which venom seemed to dribble. Even though Madam Di felt mad at Qin Yuru, Shui Ruolan and she were still the ones whom Madam Di hated most.

People like Madam Di and Qin Yuru would never reflect on their mistakes but always blame others for their bad situation.

Or had they always thought subconsciously that it was other people who plotted against them even if it was they who wanted to hurt others first? Had they ever felt confused why they just could not drag those who they disliked into the hell and why they could not kill them?

Qin Wanru smiled slightly and wore Madam Di’s bead necklace around her neck directly. She stood up and went right up to her bed. She asked with a bright smile, “Madam Di now is sober? Excellent! The imperial physician just said that you need a quiet rest to recover. Then I will look after you from now on. Thus, am I able to check the house?”

Asking Madam Di smilingly, Qin Wanru began to flick her hand. Now Madam Di noticed there was a huge ruby ring on Qin Wanru’s finger, which was her favorite ring ever. Feeling resentful, she made noise like “ah, ah” in her throat again.

“Does it mean a ‘yes’? I sure appreciate! I heard that there are many interesting things here! Since I have nothing to do when staying with you, I’ll take them out and appreciate them!” Qin Wanru distorted Madam Di’s meaning deliberately. Glancing at a box beside with her head aslant wittily, she seemed to find something interesting as she smiled more brightly.

Madam Di shook Nanny Zhou’s hand heavily and pointed at Qin Wanru resentfully when waving her hands.

Nanny Zhou looked at Qin Wanru and Madam Di. She ventured to say, “Second Miss, my madam warns you not to touch her stuff!”

Chapter 392 Rest Assured! They Would Be Buried with You When You Died!

“Nanny Zhou, I am here to serve your madam.” As Qin Wanru answered with a smile, she twisted her wrist disapprovingly, which attracted Madam Di’s attention again. When Madam Di saw Qin Wanru’s wrist, she was enraged by her and tried to reach out to seize Qin Wanru’s hand furiously. However, she found Qin Wanru too far to reach.

“Madam Di also likes this pair of bracelets? So do I! Please give them to me! What’s more, I am here to take care of you so we can become well attached to each other by this pair of bracelets hereafter!” Waving the bracelets in front of Madam Di, Qin Wanru said happily.

Then she went back to the dresser, opened the drawer and took out a piece of paper casually. Looking through the content, she asked leisurely, “Is it the list of your dowry?”

The moment Madam Di heard the question, her face changed severely. She pushed Nanny Zhou heavily.

Nanny Zhou stepped forward and supplicated with a bitter smile. “Second Miss, please don’t touch these things!”

“Why not? I just want to have a look!” Tilting her head wittily, Qin Wanru answered with a seemingly confused look.

“They belong to Madam Di and it is even inconvenient for our general to know!” Nanny Zhou bit the bullet and continued to explained.

“Even father? However, since Madam Di has become like this and I am to look after her, it should be reasonable for me to have a look when I have nothing to do here!” Qin Wanru looked around out of curiosity. “I have not visited Madam Di’s room at will before!”

Did she plan to check over every corner of the room?

Madam Di burst into anger. If she had been able to move unrestrainedly, she would have given a series of slaps in Qin Wanru’s face and would have stopped this mean girl looking over in her room!

Patting on the bed heavily, Madam Di gnashed her teeth resentfully. However, there was nothing she could do with Qin Wanru.

Hearing Madam Di patting on the bed powerfully again, Nanny Zhou quickly turned around and found Madam Di’s gaze falling on the window where there were several pieces of paper and some inkstones. Nanny Zhou immediately understood so she hurried to fetch a piece of paper and a pen.

Madam Di took the pen difficultly and only wrote down two words, "LEAVE HERE!"

"Leave here? No, I can't. I am here to serve you because of Old Grandma's order. Since you have suffered a stroke, you need someone younger to take care of you! Besides, Big Sister claims that she is sick and unable to help, so the only young one in the mansion who can help you is me!" Qin Wanru resignedly explained. However, in her beautiful watery eyes, there was no unwillingness caused by being forced to come here.

Looking at the smile on Qin Wanru's face and those accessories on her head, neck and hands, Madam Di felt extremely angry and almost fainted again as she found out that those accessories all belonged to her. She didn't want Qin Wanru to stay with her. She didn't want her to check over her room. She didn't want her to wear her accessories.

She took the pen with difficulty again and wrote down four words this time. "I WANT MY YURU!"

"But she is sick and you just slapped her in her face! She now has gone!" Qin Wanru replied and blinked her eyes.

"I DON'T WANT YOU! GO!" After Madam Di expressed her thought, she banged on her bed fiercely. Even though her bed was stained with ink on her hand, she overlooked but kept staring at Qin Wanru venomously, seeming that she wanted to tear Qin Wanru apart.

Someone lifted the door curtain up and then Qin Huaiyong showed up. When he came in, he then witnessed the scene.

His little daughter stood aside, looking innocent and petrified while Madam Di on the bed glared at her in a quite ferocious way. The bed and the quilt were all stained with ink. Everything was in a mess.

"What is going on here?" Qin Huaiyong asked coldly as he rubbed his forehead. The imperial physician just told him that Madam Di was hard to recover completely in consideration of her current health situation and she must need a quiet environment. However, before she started to have a rest, she had caused troubles again.

He had not taken a rest from yesterday till now because of Prince Cheng's event and thus, he now looked gloomy. Seeing Madam Di's stiff face on which there was even a scar, he felt much more annoyed.

Even though others didn't know the cause of this accident, he knew it very clearly.

Madam Di herself was not a good woman and now she even had a bad influence on her daughter. Thinking of the questions he asked yesterday which crashed down like thunder on his heart, he just couldn't believe how vicious his daughter was!

It must be Madam Di's plan!

If Madam Di had not become like this, Qin Huaiyong would not have let her stay in Qin's Mansion, definitely.

"General, Madam Di doesn't want Second Miss to take care of her!" Seeing Qin Huaiyong here, Nanny Zhou hurriedly bowed to him and said in a low voice after checking Madam Di's reaction.

Looking around, Qin Huaiyong didn't find Qin Yuru. "Where is First Miss?" As he asked, he looked gradually livid. Where was Qin Yuru? How could she not be with Madam Di when her mother had become like this!

"Madam Di just gave a slap on Big Sister's cheek." Looking hesitant, Qin Wanru still explained honestly.

"Slapped the eldest daughter and now scolds the little one?" Thinking that, Qin Huaiyong was so infuriated that the blue vein on his forehead even protruded out and there was even a trace of undisguised disgust in his eyes. Waving to Qin Wanru, he announced, "Wanru, go back. Since she doesn't want you to help her, then just leave her alone here and don't look after her!"

"Father? I, I don't think it appropriate. There must be someone who can take care of Madam Di. Otherwise, there will be negative rumors about our Qin's Mansion! Old Grandma also warned that we must account for Madam Di's situation to Duke Yong's Mansion!"

Qin Wanru argued resignedly.

"No. You just leave first and I will explain to Duke Yong's Mansion and your Old Grandma!" Qin Huaiyong replied and waved his hand again.

Since it was Qin Huaiyong's order, Qin Wanru then could not oppose. She quickly walked to the bed and said gently to Madam Di, "Madam Di, then I have to go now. If you need anything, just let Big Sister send servants to inform me! See you!"

Then she bowed sideways to her, turned around and was ready to leave.

However, there came Madam Di's drastic groaning behind her. Qin Wanru turned around and looked confused, not knowing what Madam Di wanted to express.

Madam Di kept reaching out a hand and it seemed that she wanted to grab Qin Wanru. Her ferocious and hideous face disgusted Qin Huaiyong. Seeing her horrible and ugly countenance, he thought that it would be better for him not to come here anymore.

"What does she mean?" Qin Huaiyong asked Nanny Zhou impatiently.

"Madam, well, Madam means that Second Miss still wears her, her accessories and, and she needs to put them off before she leaves!" Hearing Qin Huaiyong's question, Nanny Zhou lowered her head and answered fearfully.

"BANG!" Qin Huaiyong smashed the table furiously. His great strength even concaved a corner of the table.

Looking livid and irritated, Qin Huaiyong shouted seriously at Madam Di, "How can you still only care about your worldly possessions even at this moment! If you just died, I would definitely bury your possessions with your body together in case you cannot rest in peace!"

His words with a deep loathing for her struck Madam Di's ears straightly. Madam Di struggled for a while painfully as blue veins on her forehead were also popping out. As she now still could not talk and could only send sounds like "ah, ah", she could do nothing but banged the bed also furiously.

The ink on the bed was still wet. Because of Madam Di's violent movements, the ink marks became larger. The bed, the clothes, the quilt and everywhere were getting more and more blotchy. The room was totally in a mess.

"Father, don't get mad. It is my fault. I just saw these accessories on the dresser so I took them and wore them. Let me put them back now!"

Qin Wanru now came to realization and hurriedly answered. She ran to the dresser and quickly put off those accessories she wore just now. Yujie also came to help her.

They both looked fearful and flustered. They must be scared by Madam Di!

After putting off those accessories, Qin Wanru placed them on the dresser carefully. Then she bowed to Qin Huaiyong in a reverent manner and left hurriedly with Yujie. She ran so fast that it seemed that there was a ferocious ghost coming after her.

As Madam Di now had Qin Wanru leave, seeing there was no other people in the room, Qin Huaiyong sneered indifferently. "Madam Di, look what you have done! You know exactly what I am talking about. You are a victim of your own scheming! You want to plot against others? You just plot against yourself! How dare you still look down upon Wanru? How dare you still care only about your accessories? You have always been the best choice to go to hell!"

He was very blunt, making Madam Di look resentful and embarrassed while she kept sending sounds like "ah, ah" sorely.

Standing up, Qin Huaiyong said with an indifferent gaze falling on her. "Just let Yuru take care of you! There is no need for Wanru to come here. Besides, you never treat her as your own daughter. She is only an eleven-year-old child! How can you not accept her! Since you now need a quiet rest, I suppose it is best for her not to come here anymore, lest you torment her deliberately out of hatred! At that time, not only would Qin Wanru become sick, but also you cannot recover anymore!"

Madam Di gave out a painful scream. It appeared that she wanted to explain to him but they just had a dialogue of the deaf! Qin Huaiyong didn't know her meaning at all and didn't intend to know! He just gave her a frosty stare, then he turned around and strode out of the room without hesitation.

Nanny Zhou intended to say something but she didn't dare to do that. Thus, she had to see Qin Huaiyong walking out of the door of the main room when hearing Madam Di giving out much more painful sounds behind her, in which there seemed to be not only sounds like "ah, ah" anymore!

Hearing the unpleasant noise which didn't sound like laughing or crying, Qin Huaiyong only felt disgusting and annoyed. The cry made him feel like eating something dirty and unable to swallow or spit out. Disgusting!

Madam Di's room also oppressed him. The gloom and melancholy there almost suffocated him.

"Father? Why, why are you here?" As soon as he walked out the door, Qin Yuru suddenly appeared in front of him and asked in surprise. She returned just because she heard that Qin Huaiyong had come.

Qin Huaiyong's gaze fell on Qin Yuru's slightly red and swollen face. He curled his lips while his eyes looked darker. When Qin Yuru felt embarrassed and lowered her head to avoid his gaze, Qin Huaiyong finally asked slowly, "I heard that you are sick?"

"Yes, but not a big deal." Qin Yuru answered as she lowered her head.

"Then since it is not a big deal, then you should take care of your mother from now on!" Qin Huaiyong slowly announced, squinting slightly at her while there was a trace of rare coldness in his eyes.

"What? But, but Second Sister is there!" Qin Yuru hurried to ask and felt scared when being stared by Qin Huaiyong.

"Your mother asks her to leave!" Qin Huaiyong replied coldly.

"What!" Qin Yuru suddenly raised her head and screamed unconsciously as her voice sounded shriller in an unnatural way...

Chapter 393 A Bravado! To Invite Other Physicians to Check

Qin Huaiyong continued to say indifferently, "Your mother just asked Wanru to leave so you have to take care of your mother and don't let her get tired or emotional. She is the one who gives life to you. Even though she treats other badly, she never maltreats you!" Then, he turned around and walked away without any words.

"No, no, father! How, how can things become like this? How?" Behind him, Qin Yuru exclaimed sorrowfully, with a rare accent of indignation.

Even so, Qin Huaiyong ignored her and kept walking!

Since Qin Wanru came back from Madam Di's Yulan Pavilion, she went back to Xinning Pavilion first and was surprised to find Shui Ruolan was there! Seeing Qin Wanru back, Shui Ruolan quickly checked her around and finally relaxed when knowing Qin Wanru was alright.

She then let her sit beside her and asked a servant girl to serve a cup of tea. "Wanru, is there any problem?" she asked gently.

"Nothing. Father asked me to come back and claimed that Big Sister will look after Madam Di!" Qin Wanru answered with a smile as she picked up the cup and took a sip of tea.

"Isn't your Big Sister sick?" Madam Dowager asked in surprise.

"She was sick. When I went there, she still needed two servant girls to support her. Now she is getting better and she doesn't need anyone to help her!" Qin Wanru replied, smilingly.

Her words sounded reasonable. Thinking for a while, Madam Dowager looked gloomy and sighed.

"That's her biological mother! She now has been sick and how can Yuru be unwilling to take care of her mother?"

Madam Dowager simply thought Qin Yuru was reluctant to look after Madam Di but she would never know the other true reasons behind this matter.

"Well, it might be because this is all happening so fast!" Qin Wanru replied vaguely. Since father didn't tell Madam Dowager and Shui Ruolan the truth, it was inappropriate for her to let them know.

"Yuru now is too..." Madam Dowager didn't believe her words for she knew clearly that Qin Yuru was selfish and cruel. Since Madam Di had become like this, she would definitely be unwilling to take care of Madam Di and that was why they caused so many troubles. Even though Madam Dowager knew what kind of person Qin Yuru was and what things Qin Yuru had done before, she didn't think in that way.

However, considering her character, she now believed that Qin Yuru might do things like that. When it came down to it, she was affected by Madam Di and learned from her. Thus, it could be said that Madam Di deserved it!

"What does the imperial physician say?" Madam Dowager sighed again and asked. She didn't want to bother herself with Madam Di and Qin Yuru's matter so she changed the topic.

"Her vocal cords were injured which means that she might not be able to talk anymore. However, that's not the most serious problem. Madam Di suffered a stroke. Although it is not quite bad, half her body might be paralyzed hereafter. The doctor mentioned that she needs somebody to look after her and she should avoid being emotional and needs a quiet rest to recover."

Qin Wanru summarized the imperial physician's words and answered.

Madam Dowager and Shui Ruolan exchanged surprised glances. They never expected the situation would become so bad. Madam Di couldn't take care of herself and might be deprived of the ability to speak?

"Did the imperial physician really say those words?" Madam Dowager still asked, looking incredulous.

"Yes. Father now should have known it and that's why he came to Madam Di's courtyard. When he got there, he happened to see Madam Di losing her temper so he just asked me to go back!"

Qin Wanru answered.

Madam Di had committed so many cruelties so she deserved it to some extent. When she had become like this, Qin Huaiyong would definitely go to see her when he knew. And that was an important reason why Qin Wanru provoked Madam Di particularly.

In consideration of Madam Di's current situation, she needed a person who could look after her all the time. Even though it didn't mean that the daughter must do everything herself, she had to take care of her mother carefully and quit attending many parties hereafter.

Qin Yuru, who had always liked to be in the spotlight and intended to let Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion accept her as Madam of Duke Xing's nominal daughter, certainly could not face the truth.

Qin Wanru never considered looking after Madam Di as she knew Madam Di was not good even though she didn't feel her pulse. A quiet bed rest? Madam Di would not settle down to take a good rest cure for she found out it was Qin Yuru who caused her illness. Even if Qin Wanru helped her recover well, nobody would think highly of her.

Nevertheless, if she didn't serve Madam Di well, everybody would blame her for Madam Di's sickness.

In addition, Qin Wanru was not a saint. If she returned good for evil, then what would be remaining for the good? What goes around comes around!

Even so, she had to try, or Duke Yong's Mansion would definitely make troubles for her and so did Madam Di. While she saw Madam Di's extremely venomous gaze, she realized that Madam Di had blamed her mother and her for her miserable situation.

"As things moves so fast, Madam Di must have not figured out a good way to torture me. Over a period of time, she will have me take care of her and find a way to plot against me. Since she now is in poor health, it is quite easy for her to pretend to faint and remain unconscious!"

To be honest, Qin Wanru was unwilling to get involved again. Thus, she decided to shoot first by offering to serve Madam Di. Now since she was rejected, she could claim that it was not because of her reluctance to take care of Madam Di but because of Madam Di's rejection of her help that she decided to leave. Then whatever Duke Yong's Mansion intended to say, she had nothing to do with that and she believed that her father would explain clearly for her to Duke Yong's Mansion.

In order to advance, she just needed to retreat a little bit. Now since she had nothing to do with Madam Di's matter, she just needed to keep a watchful eye on Yulan Pavilion. She was sure that Madam Di and Qin Yuru would not live peacefully.

"Mother, since it is sister who turns Wanru's help down, then just let it go. Otherwise, she may figure out something vicious again to torture Wanru later." Looking at Madam Dowager, Shui Ruolan claimed. When she knew Qin Wanru went to Madam Di's room, she felt anxious and quickly got Madam Dowager here.

But there was nothing Madam Dowager could do about it.

Shui Ruolan had planned to ask Qin Wanru back by making excuses for Qin Wanru or for herself several days later. Since now Qin Wanru had been back, she could finally rest assured!

"Just let it be. Madam Di can't blame others in that it is she who doesn't want Wanru. Moreover, she has Yuru there take care of her. Anyway, things about Yulan Pavilion can be given preference to from now on because, you know, she has been in such situation..." Madam Dowager gave another sigh. She didn't expect that these things would happen to Madam Di.

No matter how Madam Dowager disliked Madam Di, she didn't think that Madam Di would be in such position.

"Don't worry, mother. They will have the preference of those good things." Nodding in agreement, Shui Ruolan promised.

In fact, they all knew the hidden meaning. Why Madam Di had become like this was totally because of her own mistake. However, to avoid being criticized by Duke Yong's Mansion, the best way was to serve Madam Di well and to show their kindness to her.

Since she had always showed a dying look, it was certain that she would not get better. Anyway, it was quite easy for them to do surface acting in front of others!

“Old Grandma, since now Big Sister has moved to Madam Di’s house, just let her take charge of everything. If they want and need anything, just meet her demands as much as possible. If Big Sister wants something else, we’d better prepare for her. If she wants something delicious or necessary for their life, let her have them. I know there is a very good old maid who is good at making desserts in the kitchen and let her serve Madam Di!”

Thinking for a while, Qin Wanru said as her watery eyes rolled. She had not figured out the suspicious old maid’s role so she decided to send her back to Madam Di and saw what Madam Di would react when finding her servant whom she sent away back again. She would not keep silent!

“Good, very good. Then let the dessert chef serve Madam Di and work in her little kitchen.” Madam Dowager nodded in agreement.

“Mother, is it necessary to invite other doctors to check? There might be other ways to help Madam Di get better.” Shui Ruolan frowned and asked as she now noticed another problem.

“The imperial physician has diagnosed. Will the imperial physician be unhappy when knowing we invite other physicians?” Madam Dowager remained wary. It was known that it was quite hard to have an imperial physician give a home visit. It was Duke Yong’s Mansion who invited this Doctor Li this time. If they found other physicians, Madam Dowager was afraid that the imperial physician would think his professional ability was doubted by Qin’s Mansion.

Qin’s family just arrived in the capital city and didn’t know much about those rules. As Madam Dowager had left capital city for years, she wasn’t clear that if there was a taboo on these matters.

“Old Grandma, no matter whether this Doctor Li will get irritated, we have to invite more physicians to check Madam Di. Just look at her! If she misses the best period of treatment, she will be like that forever! Besides, we might be blamed for her current situation if some physicians doubt why we didn’t find people to treat her in the future!”

Qin Wanru analyzed.

Her idea actually coincided with Duke Yong’s Mansion’s. This time they sent such a group of people to come here and they seemed to criticize her. Had Qin Wanru not kept saying firmly that Prince Yue could testify for her, these people would have made a mess of everything!

They didn’t come with good intention today.

“Mother, just invite physicians to see Madam Di! If she recovers, our mansion will reward for their effort!” Shui Ruolan nodded to show her agreement with Qin Wanru.

Regardless of whether there was a possibility to get Madam Di better, Qin’s Mansion must show their sincerity and determination to do their best to treat Madam Di.

“Okay, I will have Nanny Duan tell your father and let him make the decision!” Although Madam Dowager still remained worried, she decided to let Qin Huaiyong take charge of these matters.

Qin Huaiyong was a general and he must know better what was going on outside. If those things were good for him and for Qin’s Mansion, then just do as he said.

Settling down this problem and having a free talk with them, Qin Wanru then left with Shui Ruolan after greeting Madam Dowager.

When they reached the door, Shui Ruolan stared at Qin Wanru as if she was about to say something.

“Mother? Do you want to tell me something?” Looking at Shui Ruolan, Qin Wanru knew she had something to tell her so she asked directly with a bright smile.

“Wanru, I do have something to ask you!” As Shui Ruolan answered, she turned around and walked towards the garden. Qin Wanru then quickly followed.

Seeing Qin Wanru walking behind, Shui Ruolan hesitated for a second as she needed to choose appropriate words. Then she asked, “Wanru, how do you think of Master Qi, you know, Qi Tianyu?”

Qin Wanru raised her head in shock. “How?” Looking at Shui Ruolan, she asked with confusion, “Mother? What do you mean?”

“Your father says that Qi Tianyu is good at writing and some of the famous scholars in the capital city have approved his ability. Besides, he now is well-known among those people who also participate in the metropolitan examination. Many people are sure that he will pass the exam this time! Moreover, Duke Xing thinks highly of him. It is said that on one hand, it is because of Qi Rongzhi while on the other hand, it is because of his character! Your father also believes that he will enjoy a bright future!”

Shui Ruolan frowned tightly and cast her hesitant gaze on Qin Wanru. She knew for a woman, no matter how it sounded like a happy thing, a woman would not consider the man’s future as the most important thing.

If she disliked him, however bright his future was, she would not care about that.

“Mother, is it father who lets you ask about my opinion?” Standing firmly, Qin Wanru raised her head and looked at Shui Ruolan with her beautiful eyes in which there was a trace of calmness but also a hint of sarcasm. She answered eloquently, “I would rather live alone all my life with only a lamp and a statue of Buddha than marry him!”

Chapter 394 Prince Cheng Who Turned His Mind Wholeheartedly Toward Buddha

Shui Ruolan stopped and stared at Qin Wanru with a gloomy look. “Wanru, do you know what you are talking about?” she asked seriously.

Qin Wanru’s reaction surprised Shui Ruolan in that she had supposed that Qin Wanru might not like Qi Tianyu but she didn’t expect that Wanru would refuse this suggestion so pointedly by burning her bridges behind.

Qin Wanru looked at Shui Ruolan and answered calmly, “Mother, I know father’s plan. Things have become like this or should we still consider him as a sincere friend? Everybody knows Qin Yuru has affairs with Qi Tianyu in Jiangzhou. However, as a man, can Qi Tianyu really put down the knot in his heart since the wedding was canceled and he was involved in that scandal?”

“So you mean Qi Tianyu has a secret?” Shui Ruolan was astonished and then frowned.

“Mother, you was in Jiangzhou and you saw him before. As a man, can he really be willing to put himself at a disadvantage? Qin Yuru deceived me into getting on the bridal sedan chair! If I really had gotten on it, then I would have been ruined. Qi Tianyu at that time also tried to get me into trouble, but now he just considers this marriage as a good thing. Mother, can you believe it?”

Qin Wanru answered slowly as her eyelashes fluttered slightly.

Her words silenced Shui Ruolan. She then thought over her words and said, “Wanru, your father thinks highly of Qi Tianyu and also has implied him before. He says that Qi Tianyu quickly responded that he will not bother about the past and promises that Qi’s Mansion will still enjoy the long and deep friendship with our mansion.”

“Qi Tianyu did say that?” Qin Wanru asked indifferently.

“Yes, he did. Since your father heard his answer, he then has decided to let you marry Qi Tianyu and has said that Qi Tianyu is destined to have a bright future! I know Yuru grew up with Qi Tianyu but so did you. As regards the event, Qi Tianyu was so angry that he had to act like that and it doesn’t mean that he has no feeling for you!”

Shui Ruolan answered.

Staring at Shui Ruolan, Qin Wanru replied seriously, “Mother, I would rather remain unmarried all my life than marry Qi Tianyu!”

Her unusually determined attitude had Shui Ruolan understand her true feeling clearly. She frowned tightly and explained, “I once persuaded your father but he just refused my suggestion. He kept saying that this marriage will benefit both families. Moreover, he doesn’t have a son so he will get Qi Tianyu help him to a large extent if Qi Tianyu becomes successful in the future!”

Qin Wanru’s mouth curved into an ironic smile as she knew what it meant. “Get him help us? Since father has chosen Duke Yong’s Mansion, he must know he will lose if he turns to them again!”

Qin Wanru knew Qin Huaiyong had agreed on this thing when Qi Baiyu told her about Qi Tianyu’s unusual behaviors. Thus, she was clear that it would not be just a coincidence that Qi Tianyu visited her mansion in an unusually frequent way. However, she just didn’t expect that Qi Tianyu would adopt such a method.

Shui Ruolan said hesitantly, “Wanru, I have told your father that it will not be a simple thing but your father just maintained that Qi Tianyu is the best choice and thought he is a perfect man!” She had known Qin Wanru would not like him. When they were still in Jiangzhou, Qin Wanru was nearly ruined by them in such a serious event and she would not forget this unless she was generous to a fault!

Thinking for a while, Qin Wanru then said, “Mother, you just tell father that I disagree anyway!”

Since she had doubted Qi Tianyu, even though Shui Ruolan suddenly told her this, she had figured out a counterplan before. Thus, everything was still in her control. It was inconvenient for her to say anything about it as everyone was unwilling to let her know. Since it now was uncovered, she then seized the opportunity to express her opinions directly.

“Qi Tianyu? Or does he still regard me as a cageling in the last life? Does he still believe that I will be pushed to the edge by them and finally fall into the abyss?”

“I think so. I will talk to your father but I am afraid he is too obstinate to change his mind!” Shui Ruolan sighed. It was hard to convince Qin Huaiyong for he was a man who stuck to his colors.

“Mother, take it easy. Since such a serious event happened in the capital city, nobody will be in a mood to prepare a wedding. Father now is preoccupied with the event and moreover, I am still young so it will not be in a hurry anyway!” Qin Wanru answered calmly with a smile.

“Even though in the capital city many kids’ marriages have been arranged by their families, few eleven-year-old kids have been engaged. Not to mention it is a period of many troubles so there will be neither rest nor tranquility in the city now, which means that Qin Huaiyong cannot care about Qi Tianyu and me. Moreover, since Shui Ruolan will tell him that I disagree, father may let Qi Tianyu hang with me as frequently as he can to eliminate my unwillingness.”

Anyway, it was a good thing for her! She quite expected to see how shameless Qi Tianyu would be when dating with Qin Yuru in private while trying to please her to make her willing to marry him!

The word “back-stabber” fit Qi Tianyu perfectly for he always acted cleverly and was scheming and calculating!

Since she now was still young, nobody would blame her for her bluntness. She slightly lifted the corners of her mouth and smiled coldly.

“In my last life, Qi Tianyu and Qin Yuru lied to me but this time they will not succeed!”

The following days were turbulent because of the assassination. People in the city were much more restrained than ever even during the New Year!

Compared with the same period of previous years, there were less noisy and bustling parties in the city. Seldom people would attend a big banquet unless it was held by their best friends or their relatives. As people seemed to pay close attention to the assassination privately, they now noticed Prince Cheng who turned his mind wholeheartedly toward Buddha.

Everyone had heard that Prince Cheng was so obsessed with Buddhism that he had not married anyone and there even was no concubine in his mansion even though he now was in his twenties. Followed by his male servants, he always dressed in very plain clothes. Moreover, he seldom appeared in the capital city but in those temples he chose.

Normally at this time of previous years, he never went down the mountain but only stayed in the Buddha Hall every night.

This time, everyone had the same idea before the assassination happened. Then they found Prince Cheng went down the mountain secretly this year. Some clever people would quickly realize that nobody would have noticed he had come to the capital city without this assassination against him.

So, could they think that Prince Cheng also did the same thing secretly in previous years?

Or did those scouts not notice Prince Cheng went down the mountain? The truth behind this thought scared many scouts of different aristocratic families and made them take a sharp intake of breath!

A rumor had been gradually spread. Although nobody talked about it in public, more and more people knew what the rumor was saying.

The deceased emperor didn't enthrone Chu Liuchen who was still a baby before he died but helped the current emperor ascend the throne. It was said that the deceased emperor had thought his son was too young to inherit the throne for he was afraid that some treacherous officials would seize the chance to bring calamity to the country when learning many young emperors were threatened by those traitors.

Thus, he finally enthroned the current emperor and claimed that it was appropriate for the little brother to inherit the throne from his deceased elder brother.

Those who supported the current emperor had always held this statement which was also the official statement of the royal palace.

No matter whether the statement was true, the current emperor finally ascended the throne formally with the statement. After that, he had claimed that he would treat his little cousin as his biological son equally. He even said that if Chu Liuchen was strong enough, he would also have the chance to inherit the throne.

Well, of course nobody could totally figure out what the meaning of "strong enough" was but Chu Liuchen's poor health turned all rumors back.

What else could he do in such a poor health! It seemed that he might die before the current emperor's demise. Thus, it was definitely impossible for Chu Liuchen to ascend the throne!

However, somehow the rumor just reappeared.

But this time, the hero of the rumor had nothing to do with Chu Liuchen but the current emperor and Prince Cheng.

Since there was a precedent that little brother was able to inherit the throne from his elder brother, Prince Cheng seemed to be eligible to ascend the throne. In other words, his plan to ascend the throne actually accorded with the mainstream but exactly because of this saying, what his little tricks in the darkness meant was very clear.

The more rumors were spread, the faster people knew. Then people would pay more attention to Prince Cheng and began to doubt whether this so-called Prince Cheng was preoccupied with Buddha, which might be merely a mask for him to hide his tricks!

Prince Cheng's Mansion now had gained more attention, which made Prince Cheng unable to keep in a calm and detached state.

Since Qin Wanru was merely a daughter of Ningyuan Army General's Mansion, who was very young and unengaged, she should have had nothing to do with this trouble.

However, this event which would not have mattered Qin Wanru just hit on her!

Qin Wanru was astounded!

Looking over the invitation card painted with gold letters, Qin Wanru asked in surprise, "The invitation from Prince Cheng's Mansion?"

"Yes, they are from Prince Cheng's Mansion and we just received them. They said that the invitation cards are written for our two ladies, First Miss and you!" answered Yujie.

Prince Cheng's Mansion now had come under the spotlight because of the event and nobody knew when their mansion would get worse. Shouldn't they keep a low profile? Why did they send invitation cards to each mansion and even name those ladies?

When seeing Qin Wanru deep in thought, Yujie explained quickly as she had asked Nanny Duan before, "Miss, many unmarried ladies of aristocratic families have received the letter."

"Many ladies of aristocratic families? So are there anyone else except those ladies?" Stunned, Qin Wanru fluttered her long eyelashes as a trace of darkness appeared in her eyes.

"No. Only those ladies of aristocratic families. It is said that Prince Cheng is going to pick up a consort from these ladies! Thus, he now invites those unmarried ladies to attend the banquet held by Prince Cheng's Mansion!" Qing Yue replied.

"Consort selection? I heard that Prince Cheng has always turned his mind toward Buddha but why does he decide to pick up brides now!" Qin Wanru asked Nanny Zheng confusedly as she knew Nanny Zheng would know something about the gossip of the royal palace.

Hearing Qin Wanru's question, Nanny Zheng nodded and then shook her head. Watching everyone's confused look, she then answered, "Miss, Prince Cheng once decided not to marry and I heard that he once had a fiancée. It is said that they were really good but the fiancée died before marrying him. Prince Cheng then determined to obsess himself with Buddhism after being shocked. He was very determined at that time but I also cannot figure out why he will decide to pick up his consort all of a sudden?"

Nanny Zheng also felt confused.

"Please tell me the details!" Qin Wanru asked curiously.

Chapter 395 The Most Hateful Thing

Actually, it was not a secret in the imperial palace for many people had known that before but later they just seldom mentioned it.

It was said that Prince Cheng had been infatuated with his deceased fiancée who had grown up with him. When his fiancée died, Prince Cheng even clamored for becoming a monk. Later, it was the deceased emperor who finally quelled his agitation.

From then on, he had no interest in woman!

To avoid Prince Cheng really becoming a monk once he took things too hard, Empress Dowager and the Empress had repeatedly said that he should choose a consort. However, they would not expect that since they had tried in vain for a few years, Prince Cheng would suddenly determine to choose consorts for himself, which surprised everyone.

Compared with the other princes, Prince Cheng was the one who should choose his consort most.

“Nanny Zheng, what do you think of the whole event that Prince Cheng decided to hold the consort selection at this time and even put it in practice?” Hearing Nanny Zheng’s answer, Qin Wanru asked in surprise.

No matter whether Prince Cheng wanted to inherit the throne, it was better for him to act inconspicuously. However, what on earth was Prince Cheng thinking when he decided to pick up brides in such a high-profile way?

“I have no idea about the reason why Prince Cheng determines to select a consort at this time. It may be Empress Dowager’s plan?” Hesitant for a while, Nanny Zheng replied in a low voice.

Qin Wanru was not familiar with things in the imperial palace so she didn’t understand Nanny Zheng’s words. “Empress Dowager has always wanted him to pick up brides, hasn’t she?”

“Yes but Prince Cheng has always disagreed. However, since this event happened, well, well, it may be a major turning point for him and thus he decided to select his consort!” As Nanny Zheng couldn’t figure it out, she had to answer Qin Wanru vaguely.

Qin Wanru was very quiet for a while and then suddenly asked, “Nanny Zheng, can I refuse to attend?”

The whole thing anyway seemed to be so unusual that Qin Wanru didn’t want to be in the crosshairs of this trouble. Even though many unmarried ladies were invited to the consort selection, not everyone would attend the banquet. Besides, Qin Wanru was only an eleven-year-old lady who was too young to be eligible to get married.

“Since First Miss has to attend, I am afraid Second Miss you also have to!” Thinking for a while, Nanny Zheng answered as she frowned tightly. Everything seemed to be weird.

An idea suddenly occurred to Qin Wanru. Since Qin Yuru had been engaged with Di Yan, not to mention those troubles she had caused in the capital city, it was improper and impossible for Prince Cheng to choose her. However, why did she also receive the invitation? When the other princes picked up their consorts, ladies like Qin Yuru who had been engaged with others were ineligible for the selection.

As regards Qin Wanru, she was too young for Prince Cheng who now should marry a lady who was about fifteen or sixteen. Qin Wanru now was only eleven! Even if she attended, she was just to balance the numbers or to join in the fun. So why did he even invite her?

“Nothing will be changed even if Big sister and I attend the selection, right?” Since Qin Wanru was totally confused, she blurted out.

Yujie and Qing Yue looked at each other questioningly and didn’t understand Qin Wanru’s words, except Nanny Zheng. Her eyes shone suddenly.

“Miss, I got you. First Miss and you were to balance the numbers so Prince Cheng would not choose you. In other words, someone might have been selected by Prince Cheng. If he doesn’t hold a consort selection, everyone will consider that Prince Cheng thinks little of his marriage. Therefore, he then decided to hold a consort selection in such an ostentatious way.”

Her answer sounded mostly right as Qin Wanru had once lived in the imperial palace and thus she knew some thoughts of people in the palace were sometimes different from that views of people lived outside the palace.

Sometimes people of the imperial palace would choose a tortured way to explain a thing which could have been elucidated simply because of many worries. As regards the so-called tortured way, it was because they had no other choice in the end that they just went round and round until they found another way out.

Nanny Zheng added, "I suppose that this lady selected is not good enough or in other words, Prince Cheng is not satisfied with her and that is why a consort selection is going to be held."

As Qin Wanru understood her words, she quickly began to think with her hand grabbing her handkerchief involuntarily. Her eyes looked darker.

According to her own opinion, it would be better not to attend as the whole thing looked strange. Even if she was to amuse herself by watching other people, she would also be laughed at by others.

As regards the performance held by the imperial palace, nobody could know who the hero was or who the one behind the scene was until the last minute.

However, she just could not figure out an appropriate excuse to refuse the invitation in that she had to attend when Qin Yuru also had to do.

"What will become of me if I insist not to go?" Hesitant for a while, Qin Wanru still asked.

"It will be alright for you not to attend the selection if you have a good reason but if not, you must offend those aristocrats in the imperial palace!"

People never knew which aristocrats they might offend for these people might include the Empress, Empress Dowager or even the Emperor!

Nanny Zheng even mentioned several royal members, which silenced Qin Wanru.

It would be inappropriate to pretend to be sick for if an imperial physician was asked to check, it would be hard to cover up the truth. Moreover, Qin Wanru didn't want to pretend to be ill because it would make her inconvenient to go out when Qi Tianyu and Qin Yuru conducted any abnormal behavior, which might let them seize the initiative!

But it would be more improper to claim that she was preoccupied by other things because there was no other thing could be much more important than that of the imperial palace!

So she could not refuse this invitation anyway. She didn't want to watch the show for fear of getting herself involved but she just could not refuse to attend! It was too difficult for her!

"So I have no choice, right?" Qin Wanru's eyes glistened with tears, making her look prettier. Her bright red lips curved into an innocent and enchanting smile. Her terrific pretty look made Nanny Zheng worried suddenly.

"Miss, you have to be careful anyway!"

Her warning was a little bit unexpected. Qin Wanru was stunned and asked in confusion, "Nanny Zheng, since I am still young, I should be fine, right?"

Given that Prince Cheng was about Qin Huaiyong's age, she supposed that she would not get involved in this matter.

"Miss, you have to know that there are other ranks of consorts except the position of Princess Consort. If Prince Cheng does agree on this consort selection, he will not only choose one in consideration of his age, right? Even if the imperial palace has chosen the Princess Consort, they should let Prince Cheng himself select one or two ladies he likes!"

Nanny Zheng implied.

She sighed inwardly for her master who was exceedingly beautiful. It was only because she now was still very young that she was not outstanding enough, but everyone who had seen Qin Wanru's appearance believed that when Second Miss of Qin's Mansion was fully grown up her beauty would definitely amaze the whole city. Therefore, it was fully able to wait for her to grow up.

She had seen many beautiful and charming females as she had been in the imperial palace for some time. However, given Qin Wanru's exceeding beauty, Ningyuan Army General's Mansion itself might not be able to protect her who was destined for an extraordinary life because of her appearance.

It was glad for Nanny Zheng that one thing was for certain that because Second Miss was too young, seldom people would covet her.

Nanny Zheng thought that if Qin Wanru had been thirteen or fourteen years old, it would have been much more possible for her to be noticed by others. However, even if she now was only eleven and quite smaller than other ladies, it was hard to promise that she would not be selected.

Nanny Zheng thought it necessary for her to warn Qin Wanru to be careful. Even though her master had always been very discreet, she was only a kid anyway.

Qin Wanru said nothing when she totally didn't take her appearance into consideration but merely thought Nanny Zheng's worries were reasonable. Since Prince Cheng finally relented and now decided to pick up brides in a high-profile way, he would not choose only one bride. Besides, it seemed that only one person would be chosen as Princess consort when inviting Qin Yuru and Qin Wanru to balance the numbers, who seemed to be impossible to be selected.

If Prince Cheng wanted to choose others to be his concubines, this was not out of the question. Since he would not choose ladies like Qin Yuru who had been engaged, it was possible for him who might be sulking over the selection to select some very young ladies deliberately because there was no rule against picking up very young ladies.

Thinking in this way, Qin Wanru finally realized that it was risky for her to attend the selection.

"Nanny Zheng, then what should I do?" asked Qin Wanru.

As she had never seen Prince Cheng before, she knew nothing about his character, so she had to turn to Nanny Zheng.

When Nanny Zheng thought carefully, an idea occurred to her. Her eyes suddenly shone and she said, "Miss, I heard that Prince Cheng hates those girls who wear a sachet on which cerise peony pattern is stitched!"

"A sachet on which there is a cerise peony pattern?" Qin Wanru seemed confounded a moment for she didn't understand what on earth Prince Cheng favored.

The blossoming peony which symbolized wealth and honor was very beautiful and attractive, which was very popular among ladies of aristocratic families who also preferred to decorate their sachets with peony embroidery. Even though Qin Wanru didn't prefer peony as they did, she had several sachets with peony patterns. Although scarlet was too bright, it seemed to be elegant and poised.

Every official consort would dress in bright red clothes, while the Empress' phoenix robe was also scarlet. The color was superb, but why did Prince Cheng hate those sachets with this pattern?

In addition, sachet was women's thing and would Prince Cheng notice that?

"Miss, trust me. This statement sounds true. It is said that there was a palace maid who liked Prince Cheng and wanted to marry into the Prince Cheng's Mansion. She tried her best to appear in front of him to attract his attention. Once, when Prince Cheng was drunk in the palace, she then seized the chance to be intimate with him. However, she didn't realize that her sachet with red peony pattern at her waist sobered him up. He then kicked her out of the bed heavily."

The story Nanny Zheng mentioned had been spread in the whole palace at that time. Somebody even claimed that they knew this palace maid and were clear that she liked Prince Cheng. However, it seemed that the palace maid was executed by the Emperor.

Nanny Zheng didn't witness the whole process, but since these rumors sounded reasonable and real, she also thought this story was true.

Hearing Nanny Zheng's words, Qin Wanru thought for a while and said to Qing Yue, "Do I have a sachet with red peony pattern?" Qing Yue had been responsible for tidying her accessories up.

"There are two and let me show you!" Qing Yue nodded and quickly took out two sachets to her.

Qin Wanru took them up and watched them carefully. One sachet was embroidered with pale blue peony which seemed graceful and elegant while the other one was decorated with a flaming red peony which looked delicate and tender. By comparison, the latter seemed to be much more beautiful and enchanting.

Besides, Qin Wanru was too young to hold this kind of gaudy color and she had no compatible dress to match this fiery red.

Qin Wanru didn't own any dress with these gaudy colors.

Making a comparison between the two sachets, Qin Wanru finally took one of them and said thoughtfully, "I will take this one!"

Chapter 396 Unwilling to Pretend that Everything Was Going Well

It had always been bustling and busy on the sixth day of the first lunar month of previous years. Everyone would visit their relatives and friends on this day.

However this year, it was cheerless. If unnecessary, people would prefer to stay at home rather than go on the street and people on the street would be questioned very strictly.

Since several princes had experienced kinds of troubles, the Emperor was totally irritated. However, the government found nothing till now. The interrogation against pedestrians was still strictly implemented but nobody would like to be questioned on the street if unnecessary.

The interrogation not only involved passers-by but also carriages.

Prince Cheng's consort selection was held today in his mansion so the carriage of Qin's Mansion had been prepared for Qin Yuru and Qin Wanru. They left together after greeting Madam Dowager.

Qin Yuru was beautifully dressed today. Her long lilac dress was very outstanding and drew everyone's attention to her, coupled with her amazingly charming appearance. Qin Wanru who stood beside her was also pretty and attractive but because she was not fully grown up, she was slightly inferior to her elder sister.

Qin Wanru wore a pale green rolled eight-panel dress whose corner was decorated with interspersed red plums. The design of her dress should have been elegant and dynamic but the material she chose was not good enough, which made her look dull and sluggish. Furthermore, as she was not tall, it seemed that she could not hold the dress perfectly when standing beside Qin Yuru who possessed a tall and slender figure.

Their clothes were equally good but, compared with Qin Yuru, Qin Wanru was like the green leaves used to make the red flower, Qin Yuru, look better in that Qin Wanru was short and small so people would notice Qin Yuru who dressed beautifully first. Looking at Qin Wanru whose appearance was also pretty, people would sigh for her young age and her poor outfit.

It seemed that Qin Wanru was only to make Qin Yuru look better.

Qin Wanru and her servants put in extra hours to make her dress these days.

This time, she didn't intend to be outstanding in Prince Cheng's mansion but she could not put down her fringe which made her look sloppy like the last time.

As Qin Yuru was pleased with Qin Wanru's inferior outfit, she gave a rare bright smile to Qin Wanru and watched her dress carefully. She nodded and said, "Well, you look quite pretty today! Where do you find the good dress material?"

Even though she seemed to praise Qin Wanru, she actually laughed at Qin Wanru inwardly. Pulling a strand of hair near her ear, Qin Yuru smiled amorously.

"Big sister is much prettier than me! After you!" answered Qin Wanru calmly.

Finding Qin Wanru didn't talk about the dress, Qin Yuru slightly lifted the corners of her mouth in an ironic way. She then lifted her dress and got on the carriage with Mei Xue's help while later Qin Wanru also got on by holding Yujie's hand.

The carriage was large. Since Qin Yuru came in first, she then took the innermost seat with Mei Xue sitting on her right side. When Qin Wanru got on, she sat down on Qin Yuru's left. There was a car window. If the curtain was lifted while the screen window was put down, it was a great viewing point.

Seeing two ladies take their seats, the coachman then whipped the horse and the carriage moved.

It was still early so they didn't need to arrive at Prince Cheng's Mansion in a hurry. All of a sudden, there was a flurry of snow. Several snowflakes were dancing in the air, which looked quite beautiful.

Since they both were from Jiangzhou, they liked the snow in the capital city.

Qin Yuru now moved to the other window, reached out her hand and tried to pick up some snowflakes. However, since it was not snowing heavily and the wind blew away those snowflakes hither, she could not catch them and had to watch these snowflakes flying away. Qin Yuru then turned to look in Qin Wanru's direction reluctantly.

Given the direction, Qin Wanru could catch these snowflakes easily if she reached out.

Qin Yuru had been wronged and sulking because of being grounded for these days. Thanks to Prince Cheng's mighty invitation, she finally got a hard-won opportunity to walk out and felt quite happy inwardly. Otherwise, she had no right to leave Qin's Mansion.

"Second sister, can we exchange our seats? I want to sit beside that window." Staring at Qin Wanru, Qin Yuru asked.

"No!" Qin Wanru turned down her request without hesitation.

"Why?" Qin Yuru's face looked dark.

"I SAID NO! You have picked the seat first but now you want to exchange the seat with me? Do you just want to exchange everything with others when you think those things others own are better than you?" Qin Wanru answered without looking at her.

Qin Wanru's arrogance and neglect toward her irritated Qin Yuru. As a trace of anger appeared in her eyes, she quickly calmed down. When she left Qin's Mansion, Nanny Huang had warned her again and again that she could not conflict with Qin Wanru anymore and had told her Qin Wanru was a clever girl so she had to tolerate Qin Wanru's behaviors. Only in this way could she step on her!

She could not let Qin Wanru be defensive!

"Second Sister, I just want to appreciate the snow from the window beside you. You don't have to act like this if you don't want to. I know I have made many mistakes before! It is because I followed my mother's words that I refused to treat you as my sister. However, since my mother has become like this, do you still intend to hate her?"

Qin Yuru looked woeful and lowered her head slightly. It seemed that she really felt sad when thinking of her mother's sickness from her sorrowful look.

"Big Sister, just stop pretending, okay?" Qin Wanru turned around and glanced at her. As she smiled more indifferently, she said, "A person who even tries to murder her mother will definitely not care about others sincerely!"

Her words uncovered the darkest place in Qin Yuru's mind straightforwardly. Since the last thing Qin Yuru wanted to see was that this secret was found out by others, she could not pretend to be woeful anymore when hearing this. She raised her head immediately and said to Qin Wanru harshly with a vicious look, "Qin Wanru, what are you talking about?"

"Am I talking nonsense? You know whether I am talking nonsense!" Qin Wanru answered leisurely. "Big Sister, when you take care of Madam Di, do you see her venomous eyes? Are you afraid that Madam Di will strangle you when she gets better?"

Her tone was musing and calm as there was even a mild smile on her face. However, for Qin Yuru, Qin Wanru's words astounded her, making her finger tremble involuntarily and making her eyes goggle!

She did feel Madam Di stared at her in an uncommon way these days. There was a trace of darkness Qin Yuru didn't understand in Madam Di's eyes. However, her hatred sometimes leaked when Qin Yuru fed her with medicine and Madam Di even spilled the medicine unceremoniously, from which it was obvious that Madam Di hated her!

Her biological mother hated her! Every time she thought of this she felt flustered!

Would Madam Di get better? Or not? What should she do if Madam Di recovered? What should she do if Madam Di did not recover?

Qin Yuru had always been tortured by these questions these days. Sometimes she even woke up in the middle of the night from some crazy dreams in which Madam Di stared tightly at her with her fishy eyes without blinking and reached out her withered hands towards her neck to strangle her...

"AH!" Qin Yuru suddenly gave out a shrill cry and held her head.

"First Miss! First Miss! I am here! Don't be afraid! I am here with you!" When Mei Xue found her master was not well, she quickly hugged Qin Yuru as she tried her best to comfort her master.

Her anxious calls seemed to bring Qin Yuru back. Qin Yuru used her slightly trembling fingers to grab Mei Xue's wrist, so heavily that Mei Xue felt pain and cried!

For a while, Qin Yuru finally calmed down. Even though her ferocious gaze fell on Qin Wanru's face, she finally controlled herself not to argue with Qin Wanru. She just leaned against the window and closed her eyes tightly.

Mei Xue held her slightly swollen wrist from which she felt pain and sat beside with tears.

Yujie stared at Qin Yuru warily just in case Qin Yuru would do something bad to Qin Wanru. Qin Wanru didn't care about Qin Yuru and just watched outside the Windows.

The false friendship between Qin Yuru and her had already been unmasked and even the influence of the event happened on the street still not ended. Everyone now only focused on the assassination against Prince Cheng but Qin Yuru just still liked to pretend that she enjoyed a very good relationship with her sister in front of others, which made Qin Wanru feel sick.

It had not been very long since they came to blows in public. Some people would think that Qin Wanru was very generous, as in their eyes, she still got on well with Qin Yuru while most people would regard her as a coward!

There might be people from Duke Xing's Mansion today! Madam of Duke Xing would not let go of this chance to affirm Qin Yuru's attendance!

Since it was Prince Cheng's consort selection today and those elder members of aristocratic families were not invited, it was not appropriate for Old Madam of Duke Xing to attend. Even though there was a chance to choose Qin Yuru, she could not come in person. Thus, she would definitely let other people of Duke Xing's Mansion seize this chance to contact Qin Yuru.

Since First Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion was lofty and honorable, she would not do these things at all. So the most likely one would be the daughter of a concubine. A trace of darkness flashed upon Qin Wanru's watery eyes. Today the Prince Cheng's Mansion would be very bustling and busy so she must act carefully!

For this, she had well prepared! Then she checked her clothes and put her attention to the scene outside the window.

"Miss, what is going on outside?" Seeing Qin Yuru keep looking out the window without movement, Yujie then also craned her neck to look out the window.

The carriage was running on the street. Although there were people on the street, the street still looked much quieter and gloomier than those days when the street was crowded.

Because of the snow, it made people feel much colder and more deserted.

The scenery gradually became familiar. Watching the street, Yujie gave out a murmur like "eh" spontaneously and then quickly stopped. She then turned to check Qin Yuru and felt relieved when seeing her still closing her eyes. Yujie pulled Qin Wanru's sleeves secretly.

Qin Wanru nodded. She had known the road headed in the direction of Butterfly Clothing Shop. It seemed that they were almost close to the shop. Qin Wanru had been quite busy recently so she did have no time to visit Madame Dong but let Qing Yue prepare a present for her on New Year's Eve.

She had to ask Madame Dong clearly about the thing Madame Dong talked to her.

When she was thinking, Butterfly Clothing Shop soon appeared in front of them. It was good to see that the shop was still prosperous while many women who dressed gorgeously came in and out even though it was not as crowded as the shop was several days before. The assassination in the capital city had slightly affected Butterfly Clothing Shop's business in a negative way.

But at the next moment, Qin Wanru goggled with astonishment because she saw Madame Dong who was not in the shop but in the alley beside the shop talking to a man. Qin Wanru only saw the man's back and even felt familiar with him when the carriage quickly passed the shop.

"Who is he?"

Chapter 397 Anxious and Annoyed Qin Yuru

When the carriage passed the shop, Qin Wanru looked serious. She should have seen this man in her last life for many times. When his figure flashed in front of her, even though it was only a vague profile, she felt quite familiar with him. However, she could remember nothing when she tried her best to search for information about this man in her mind.

"Miss, Miss?" Yujie's voice brought her back.

"What?" She tilted her head to look at Yujie and asked.

"Miss, why are they still interrogating?" Yujie asked as she pointed at several soldiers in surprise.

The carriage was running forward when some soldiers appeared in front of them. Then it stopped quickly.

"What is going on?" Qin Yuru opened her eyes and asked.

Mei Xue lifted the curtain and checked. She answered, "Miss, the road is blocked. There are many other carriages in front of us."

"Get down and see what is going on." Thinking for a while, Qin Wanru ordered Yujie.

Yujie nodded and got down the carriage immediately. Later, she came back.

"Miss, the road is blocked. It is said that these soldiers are looking for an assassin along this road to Prince Cheng's Mansion. Since there are many ladies who are to attend the consort selection held by Prince Cheng's Mansion, every carriage has to be checked. We cannot move until we finish the interrogation!" answered Yujie.

Frowned, Qin Wanru asked, "Until the interrogation is finished? Are there many carriages?"

"Yes. I took a glance at the troops. Those carriages follow one after another and I can see nothing but only carriages."

Yujie replied.

"What? I am afraid we will arrive at Prince Cheng's Mansion at lunch time given this situation!" Qin Yuru said with a gloomy look. How could she let go of this hard-won opportunity easily when she was finally released?

She even did her best to restrain herself from arguing with Qin Wanru when thinking how precious this opportunity was!

Nanny Huang's words sounded in her ears. Today she particularly wouldn't let the chance just slip away for she came prepared!

Qin Wanru didn't respond to Qin Yuru's bad tone. She just lowered her head and began to think. For a few moments, she said to Yujie, "Then we will just wait!"

Then she leaned against the carriage. With her long eyelashes lowering to cover her eyes, it seemed that she was also to have a rest!

"How can we just wait? Till when?" Qin Yuru kicked Qin Wanru heavily with her outstretched leg.

"What do you mean?" Withdrawing her legs, Qin Wanru half opened her eyes and asked casually.

"Send your servant girl to check around and to see if there is any other way! We can't arrive at the Prince Cheng's Mansion until the banquet begins!"

Qin Yuru shouted angrily at her.

Nanny Huang had told her it would be late when the banquet began!

"If you can't wait, you can send Mei Xue to ask around. As for the shortcut..." Qin Wanru squinted slightly as a trace of sarcasm appeared in her eyes, "If there really exists any shortcut, then why will everyone still stay here? There must be many ladies who also want to arrive at Prince Cheng's Mansion immediately like you!"

Although she showed no interest in the position of Prince Cheng's Consort, she also wanted to know what kind of person Prince Cheng was. Compared with Qin Wanru who just arrived in the capital city, those ladies of aristocratic families were much more familiar with the roads. Since everyone had to wait here, it was obvious that there was no shortcut, or roads to Prince Cheng's Mansion had been blocked

Qin Wanru thought it was good to be stuck in traffic. Everyone now had to stay here so she could quickly finish the banquet and leave when they finally arrived at Prince Cheng's Mansion. She could even claim that she worried about Madam Di who had to take a rest in Qin's Mansion. Since Madam Di had been seriously sick, the whole capital city had known that Qin's Mansion was looking for good physicians to save her.

However, no matter who had come to check Madam Di, they just told her to have a good rest, which would have a great influence on her recovery. Nobody dared to affirm that Madam Di would get better.

Qin Wanru had expected these physicians' answers. Even though she had not felt Madam Di's pulse in person, she almost inferred how Madam Di was. Since the imperial physician, Doctor Li had no other way to help Madam Di fully recover, there might not be any other highly skilled physician who could help her in the world.

If there were any physician whose skills were better than those imperial physicians, he would be invited to treat Chu Liuchen in the imperial palace. Compared with Chu Liuchen's identity, Madam Di was nothing.

However, it would be a great excuse for her to leave Prince Cheng's Mansion!

Since she had received the invitation card, she then couldn't turn it down but could leave earlier! Qin Wanru had sensed that Prince Cheng's Mansion had become the vortex of this series of events so it would be better for her to get as far away from there as possible!

However, it seemed that only she thought in this way while Qin Yuru didn't. Frowned, she looked Qin Yuru up and down. A thought occurred to her! Did Qin Yuru like Prince Cheng?

"If Mei Xue goes, then I will have no servant girl to serve me!" Qin Yuru said to Qin Wanru as she took it for granted while staring at her.

How could she still be so proud of herself? Her answer almost amused Qin Wanru. How could Qin Yuru still think she could act willfully here just as she was in Jiangzhou? She still did whatever she wanted! Moreover, she even ordered Qin Wanru like ordering her servant!

"You must be kidding! I also have only one servant girl here!" answered Qin Wanru leisurely. Then she just closed her eyes and didn't want to care about Qin Yuru.

“HEY? HOW CAN YOU BE SO THOUGHTLESS! Your servant girl seems to be much cleverer! It is okay for her to do more things!” Seeing Qin Wanru overlook her, Qin Yuru shouted unwillingly.

Realizing Qin Wanru didn’t want to talk to her, Qin Yuru then turned around and ordered Yujie, “Yujie, just get down and ask around to see if there is any other road to Prince Cheng’s Mansion.”

“First Miss, I belong to my Second Miss. Since Second Miss doesn’t want me to get down, I dare not to disobey her!” Yujie had always disliked Qin Yuru and she could not bear her anymore when hearing her ceaseless calls. Thus, she quickly replied. Her words sounded reverent, but from her answer, everyone could know that actually Yujie also ignored her.

Qin Yuru was so angry that she got cold hands and feet. If they had not been here, she would have slapped them heavily!

Qin Yuru tried her best to suppress her anger. Then she turned to Mei Xue who sat beside her, saying, “You get down and check around!”

“Yes!” Mei Xue hurriedly answered and got down the carriage. Later, she came back and said anxiously, “First Miss, it is impossible for our carriage which has stopped here to leave, and they say they must check every carriage carefully! If there is any carriage which intends to leave, all at their peril!”

As expected, those carriages which had stopped here were not allowed to leave now!

Even though Qin Wanru didn’t open her eyes, she didn’t sleep and heard everything clearly. Since she had known they could not avoid this traffic congestion, she now was very happy! Thus, she just kept closing her eyes to enjoy her rest.

“Bad luck!” Seeing there was no other way for them to leave here, Qin Yuru cursed viciously! Then she tried to lean against the carriage to have a rest, but when her eyes were just closed, she quickly opened them when feeling annoyed and anxious! She raised her hand and lifted the curtain up to watch the scenery outside.

“When will they interrogate us?”

“They say that they will interrogate every carriage one by one and I guess it will be soon!” answered Mei Xue timidly.

Looking out the window, Qin Yuru gnashed her teeth resignedly. Then she quickly turned around to glare at Qin Wanru extremely ferociously, seeming that she now blamed Qin Wanru for this traffic congestion!

Qin Yuru still didn’t calm down in the carriage. She then closed her eyes and for a while she opened them again, kept asking when they would be interrogated and lifted up the curtain to look outside. Qin Yuru looked annoyed.

Even though she found nothing by checking outside frequently, others had noticed her because of her behavior.

There was a restaurant not far away from their carriage and a window of a private room faced exactly the street they were on. Two men stood beside the window and looked down carefully. The handsome

man who had his hand behind had not noticed Qin Yuru at the very beginning because some other ladies also did the same thing among the troops of carriages.

However, Qin Yuru checked so frequently that nobody could compare with her. It seemed that she would pop her head out of the window to check every minute.

“Who is she?” After noticing Qin Yuru because of her high frequency, the slender and tall man asked a servant behind him.

The servant walked forward and watched her for a while. After recognizing the symbol on the carriage carefully, he then answered respectfully, “Your highness, it is the carriage of Ningyuan Army General’s Mansion!”

“Ningyuan Army General? Qin Huaiyong?” The prince thought for a while and asked.

“Yes, General Qin!” The servant nodded.

“How many daughters does he have?” the prince asked casually. Looking down, he actually didn’t see Qin Yuru’s face but her hair, for Qin Yuru only looked at the front but didn’t raise her head.

To show graciousness of the imperial palace, Prince Cheng asked his servants to send several invitation cards to many aristocratic families which had more than two daughters.

“Ningyuan Army General has two daughters but I heard that they are not his biological daughters!” answered the servant. It seemed that Qin’s Mansion had always been very noisy for people in that mansion always caused troubles! Thus, even if he didn’t ask others, he could know information about them.

“How?” The prince seemed to be curious. Actually, it was pitiful enough for Qin Huaiyong to have two daughters but no son. Now, they were not his biological daughters! How poor Qin Huaiyong was!

“At the very beginning, it is only said that Second Miss is not his biological daughter. There is a rumor saying that she was adopted by General Qin in the war and later he then decided to treat her as his own daughter! But recently, it is said that the First Miss is not his biological daughter because the madam of this general hit this lady heavily which made her hurt. If she were the biological daughter, the madam of this general would not have punished her so cruelly!”

The servant replied.

“Madam of Ningyuan Army General is fierce, isn’t she? But I heard that she has been sick and their family keeps looking for physicians to save her life! They have even invited the imperial physician! Even the physician can do nothing about her sickness?” the prince asked curiously. The hottest topic in the capital city had been the assassination against Prince Cheng recently but everyone just talked about this privately. As for Madam Di of Ningyuan Army General’s Mansion, everyone had an open discussion over her.

Besides, everyone would like to use this to weaken the influence brought by the assassination against Prince Cheng.

“Yes. She is not only fierce but vicious! She even planned venomously to kidnap Second Miss to sell her off only because Second Miss Qin is not her biological daughter! Since she has arrived in the capital city,

she now wants to kill the unborn baby of the associate wife of General Qin!" The servant told everything he knew to his master without any exaggeration!

"What a horrible woman!" The prince took a deep sigh, thinking that the so-called female virtues including morality, appearance, speech and specialty were only a performance for the public! It was hard to believe in these sayings.

Chapter 398 Prince Cheng's Mansion Need Smart Girls

"Your Highness, actually not all girls are like this. Some are very virtuous and generous, and they will not do such vicious things!" The servant stopped for a moment and said cautiously.

The Prince waved his hand and said, "I heard that Ningyuan Army General's wife is the Miss of Duke Yong's Mansion. Even a Miss from an aristocratic family, a family of influential officials, is like this. Other women will be even worse!"

"Your Highness, only this Madam is vicious. There is no such matter in other families!" The servant continued to persuade him.

"No such matter?" The Prince coldly raised the corner of his mouth. "It is just because others have done this in a more secretive way. Although you do not know this and everything seems to be fine, it does not mean that this society is really peaceful."

"Your Highness..."

The servant wanted to say more but was interrupted by him bluntly. He glanced at the end of the long street. It was Prince Cheng's Mansion and also the place requiring inspection, in which carriages were being examined one after another.

"When will the banquet start?"

"Your Highness, it is about noon!" It was answered not by the servant but by a middle-aged monk standing next to the Prince. The monk looked a little bulky, but he had a pair of beautiful eyes which were completely different from his sturdy appearance. He answered lightly at this time.

"Finally, this so-called marriage selection banquet is not realized again. Excellent!" The Prince turned around and sat down on a chair aside with a relaxed look.

"Your Highness, why do you want the banquet to fall through? In fact, it is good for you to have an engagement, Your Highness." The sturdy monk was still standing by the window to look at the carriages winding on the street, and he answered without looking back.

"If I marry a b*tch like Madam Di, I'd rather not. Now I am free and do not have lots of people to deal with!" This was Prince Cheng. Hearing the monk's question, he raised his cup and said with a smile and then his eyes turned cold.

"Your Highness, you can choose a few Misses and marry more than one. After seeing so many Misses, you definitely can choose some suitable Misses among them. Not all the girls in the world are the same as Madam Di." The monk also looked down and happened to see Qin Yuru popping her head out again.

"So many Misses? But how many of them are suitable for me? I am afraid that they have been arranged for me early. Excluded are those who are either engaged, or too young, or have a bad reputation, or even have eloped with someone else. There are only a few who are suitable! The result is almost cut and dried!"

Prince Cheng sneered and drank up the wine in his cup.

Many Misses from aristocratic families in the capital city had received invitation cards, but there should be more Misses who had not received the cards!

Except those being selected by people in the palace, the rest of Misses who could come would probably not match him. Inviting so many people only made this banquet look grand and people might think that Prince Cheng valued this banquet so much.

"Your Highness, actually we can choose a few younger ones, so what? Your Highness, since you do not really want to get married, just keep them and wait. If in the future... maybe they will be of great help! And they are not arranged by those people in the palace!" The monk thought for a moment and reminded him of this.

This was the best plan for Prince Cheng.

Younger Misses were indeed not suitable. Taking Prince Cheng's age into consideration, he was bound to marry the one he had engaged to, but it might not be suitable for him to marry younger ones. However, younger Misses were still better than those who had a bad reputation or had been engaged. At least, they were Misses from aristocratic families with clean records and had their unique advantages.

Others might not like this plan, but it was the best for Prince Cheng's current situation.

"What if I choose some younger Misses to be my concubines?" After thinking for a while, Prince Cheng was a little interested. He could not choose his legal wife, because he must choose the one arranged for him by the imperial family to show his obedience. Only in this way could he have the opportunity to choose some other people who might benefit him.

For Prince Cheng, it was quite good to choose someone who was too young and immature to get married. If the one he chose also had some other power behind her, that would be better for him.

After the assassination, others merely thought that Prince Cheng was a victim. However, his situation had unexpectedly been much worse than before, and there were even some Emperor's subordinates appearing around him. Prince Cheng knew that it was because his eldest brother suspected him. Therefore, he must obey Emperor much more this time, otherwise he would definitely get into trouble.

This was also one of the important reasons why he had had to obey Empress Dowager and Emperor's decision to choose a wife for him.

He kept a low profile and tried to be obedient so as to protect himself.

"If I need to choose, which Miss will be suitable?" Prince Cheng was a little attracted.

"Just choose families like Qin's Mansion. Although their positions are not high, they have real power and might be promoted to higher positions in a few years!" The monk stretched out to vaguely point a few carriages, which happened to include the carriage of Qin's Mansion.

"Miss of Qin's Mansion? This First Miss has been engaged and has a vicious reputation. I heard that she once hit and scolded Second Miss in the street!" The servant was anxious when he heard this. He thought that the monk was talking about Qin Yuru, so he hurriedly reminded Prince Cheng.

"Not this First Miss. Her reputation is so bad that nothing can tough up her image. The Princely Heir of Duke Yong's Mansion also had no desire to make progress and his reputation is bad too. Besides, the two of them are cousins. So this marriage is a good match and neither of them can dislike each other!"

Said the monk. Although he was a monk, he was clear about the affairs in the secular world and his words made Prince Cheng nod repeatedly.

"I am talking about the Second Miss of Qin's Mansion. I heard she is still young, but we can take her into account!" the monk said again.

"It is said that she is not Qin Huaiyong's biological daughter, right? Why do I need her?" Prince Cheng said disapprovingly. Since she was not his biological daughter, she definitely does not get many feelings from Qin Huaiyong. If Prince Cheng needed Qin Huaiyong to do something in the future, he might not do his best.

"No, Your Highness. You are wrong. I think Second Miss is a smart person." The monk shook his head and turned around to sit down on the chair with a kind smile.

"Why?" Prince Cheng looked at the monk and asked with a smile.

"It is said that Madam Di of Duke Yong's Mansion was not a good person when she was in the capital city. She has been in charge of the backyard for so many years, but now there is much bad news about her, which also makes her daughter implicated in a bad reputation. Her daughter has even beaten and scolded her sister in the street. How stupid she was to do such a thing! Even a daughter from an aristocratic family of a lower level would not do such a stupid thing. She has ruined her reputation and so many people have witnessed this. Even if she wants to clear her name, she will definitely fail!"

The monk said with confidence, "I think those who can benefit most in this matter are the associate wife and Second Miss in Ningyuan Army General's Mansion. If this is related to General Qin's associate wife, this Madam is a smart person. And since Second Miss is said to be this Madam's daughter now, there will be great benefits. On the other hand, if Second Miss is a smart person, that will be better, because Prince Cheng's Mansion needs smart girls!"

There was a certain meaning in the monk's last sentence.

Prince Cheng was silent, and seemed to be a little hesitant.

"Your Highness, since you have to choose a wife this time, you had better choose some girls that might be satisfying or useful. Since Qin Huaiyong's position is not high, choosing his daughter will not cause suspicion in the palace. She is young, but isn't this the point that Your Highness prefers? You can get married a little later!"

The monk concluded.

That was to say, this would not do any harm.

Hearing this, Prince Cheng nodded. "I will do as you say. Choose a few young but promising and obedient Miss from aristocratic families. It does not matter even if I do not marry them now, because this is just an engagement!"

Prince Cheng would absolutely not take into consideration those with a bad reputation, because they might affect his reputation later, which was the last result he wanted to see.

"Master, would you please draft a list for me later? I will choose concubines according to this list!" Prince Cheng had made his decision and said after thinking for a while.

"You are right, Your Highness, but this..." The monk flicked his chin to point to the window meaningfully.

"Ask someone to say that the assassin has been found!" Prince Cheng understood and ordered the servant with a slight smile. This was originally made up by himself. Actually, there was no so-called "assassin".

"Yes, I will go down right away!" The servant understood and hurried downstairs...

Qin Wanru did not know that Prince Cheng was standing upstairs and looking at them. And she did not know either that she had been targeted by Prince Cheng in a short period of time just because Qin Yuru had kept poking her head out.

"Miss, Miss, the carriage is moving!" Mei Xue was the first to feel the carriage moving, and she immediately shouted in surprise.

Qin Yuru lifted the curtain again and saw that the scenery out of the window was moving backward quickly, so she was immediately overjoyed. She sat up straight and tidied up her hair accessories to see if there was anything inappropriate, because she had carefully prepared this outfit.

Qin Wanru opened her eyes and gestured to Yujie. Yujie understood and asked the coachman outside the window a few words. Now they knew that they could keep moving forward because people from Prince Cheng's Mansion said that the assassin had been caught and the martial law had been canceled.

This was a piece of good news for Qin Yuru but not for Qin Wanru. She calmly looked at Qin Yuru, who was ecstatic on the opposite side. Qin Wanru felt a twitch of her eyebrows, and she suddenly had a bad foreboding.

Did Qin Yuru really have this kind of delusion?

Her watery eyes swept over Qin Yuru's beautiful face with full makeup, and her eyes became darker and darker. "Qin Yuru had better not think so. She really believes that like bank notes anyone who sees her will fall in love with her and cannot wait to marry her!" thought Qin Wanru.

Di Yan was her last choice and her only choice...

The carriage stopped at Prince Cheng's Mansion, and then slowly entered Prince Cheng's Mansion one by one. There were many young Misses from aristocratic families today, and the carriage from Qin's Mansion was waiting behind, so it took them a long time to get here. Finally, they entered Prince Cheng's Mansion and followed a group of carriages to the parking yard.

After the carriage parked, two servant girls got out of the carriage first, and then Qin Yuru followed hurriedly. After getting off, Qin Wanru saw that Qin Yuru was intimately talking to someone, and this was an acquaintance. What a coincidence...

Chapter 399 The Imperial Edict from the Two Princes

That was Shao Jie'er, Second Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion, who was a non-lineal daughter. They had met in the palace before.

The carriage of Duke Xing's Mansion happened to be parked beside that of Qin's Mansion. What a coincidence!

Standing beside Shao Jie'er was another Miss, Shao Caihuan, the lineal daughter of the third branch of Duke Xing's Mansion. Qin Wanru also knew her.

There were three branches in Duke Xing's Mansion. Shao Yunhao was the only one in the first branch now. In the second one, there was a lineal son and a lineal daughter, as well as a non-lineal daughter. And Shao Caihuan, now in front of her, was the lineal daughter of the third branch and was Third Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion.

Shao Caihuan was very arrogant and she often looked up at others. Now, she saw that Shao Jie'er was still talking, so she became a little impatient and snorted. "Second Sister, can we go now?"

"Okay, okay, let's go now. Third Sister, this is First Miss of Qin's Mansion, the one that grandmother likes very much!" Shao Jie'er introduced her with a smile. She knew Shao Caihuan's arrogant character, so she immediately said with a smile.

She was just a concubine's daughter. Obviously, her status in the mansion could not be compared with Shao Caihuan's.

"The one who smashed grandmother's blood jade bangles in the street?" Shao Caihuan glanced at Qin Yuru's face and said disdainfully.

Her words made Qin Yuru blush immediately. She heard some sneering sounds in a low voice and knew that they were from other Misses around her. She was ashamed and angry at the moment, but she also knew that she could not offend Shao Caihuan. So she gritted her teeth and calmed herself down and then she greeted Shao Caihuan sideways with a smile.

"Third Miss, you misunderstand me. The blood jade bangles that your grandmother gave me have always been on my hand," said Qin Yuru as she stretched out her wrist, just to let them see the pair of bangles on her wrist.

Qin Wanru glanced at them and immediately recognized that this pair of bracelets were the ones that she had asked Rui'an Great Elder Princess to give Qin Yuru. Then she stepped aside quietly.

"Isn't it said that you have smashed them in the street?" Shao Jie'er also became curious. This matter had been widely spread by many people that First Miss of Qin's Mansion not only beat and scolded her sister, but also smashed the blood jade bangles rewarded by Old Madam of Duke Xing.

“Not this pair. The pair that I wore before. I accidentally broke the bangles when I was roughly playing with Second Sister.” Qin Yuru lowered her head and said what Nanny Huang had taught her, with a gloomy look on her face.

She substituted beat and scold with playing, and even changed her own action into the responsibility of two people. Qin Yuru could not be so talkative like this. Qin Wanru suddenly noticed this and was wondering who had taught her and let her say this.

It was impossible for Madam Di to do that. During this period of time, she had still been quite angry and probably had not figured out so far that Qin Yuru could even want to kill her own mother, so how could she take the initiative to teach Qin Yuru?

Neither would Nanny Zhou. After Madam Di had been hurt and Nanny Zhou had witnessed how ruthless Qin Yuru was, she dared not to give advice recklessly. Even if Nanny Zhou dared to do so, Qin Yuru would not believe it. Since there had been an estrangement between Qin Yuru and her mother, how could she not be afraid that Madam Di would take revenge on her?

So who was this person?

She glanced at Mei Xue with watery eyes, who was impossible to teach Qin Yuru either. After she thought about the people around Qin Yuru, only Nanny Huang seemed to be eligible, because Qin Yuru was awed by her and she could speak to Qin Yuru. However, when Nanny Huang had first come to the mansion, Qin Wanru had not thought that Nanny Huang would be so loyal to Qin Yuru.

It seemed that something that she did not know had happened!

This recalled those aggressive female masters from Duke Yong’s Mansion on that day. It must be Old Madam of Duke Yong’s Mansion who had taken action, because it was impossible for Qin Yuru to control Nanny Huang who was of great experience.

She must pay more attention to Nanny Huang in the future, because Nanny Huang had experienced much more than Nanny Zhou. In addition, as an etiquette instructor, Nanny Huang had a more complicated relationship with others and knew more Misses from aristocratic families, which was a great help to Qin Yuru.

After thinking about all these things, Qin Wanru stood aside calmly.

“It seems that grandmother’s blood jade bangles have not been broken, right?” Shao Caihuan looked at Qin Yuru mockingly. She really looked down upon this First Miss of Qin’s Mansion. Even though she had been engaged to that heir of Duke Yong’s Mansion now, he was just a rich playboy who had no future.

Even though the two sisters really had not gotten along well, they had had no need to fight in the street, which had brought shame on themselves and made them lose their reputation. Obviously, they came from a small city, so they were quite ill-bred.

“Yes, they have not been broken. How could I break the blood jade bangles sent by Old Madam?” Qin Yuru said stiffly with a smile. She was also a proud person, but now she had to knuckle under to Shao Caihuan, feeling wronged and annoyed.

"How lucky this pair of bangles is! It was not broken even after you beat and scolded your sister. So lucky!" Shao Caihuan sneered and ignored Qin Yuru. She asked Shao Jie'er to leave.

"First Miss Qin, I will talk to you later. I gotta go!" Shao Jie'er smiled kindly at Qin Yuru and followed Shao Caihuan away.

Shao Caihuan had a higher status than her. So when they came to Prince Cheng's Mansion this time, she, as a concubine's daughter, had to obey Shao Caihuan.

Seeing that Shao's sisters had left, and hearing the low mocking voice near her ears, Qin Yuru blushed. She was angry and hateful. She suppressed the anger in her heart and waited until she entered the Duke Xing's Mansion and became the granddaughter of Old Madam, then she would make reprisals on Shao Caihuan.

She was only the daughter of the third branch of Duke Xing's Mansion. But Qin Yuru entered the mansion in the name of the daughter of the former heir of the Duke Xing's Mansion. Moreover, if she was recognized, Rui'an Great Elder Princess would be her grandmother who was a real royal family member. Shao Caihuan was nothing compared with her then. She was not as elegant as her.

Thinking about this, she breathed out a sigh of relief to vent all the depression in her heart, and then squeezed out a smile and said to Qin Wanru kindly, "Second sister, let's go in too!"

Qin Wanru nodded and followed Qin Yuru. But she consciously kept a distance of a shoulder with her and happened to walk behind her.

Her attitude was neither cold nor warm, but she maintained the respect to Qin Yuru. It could also be said that she was estranged from Qin Yuru! Her attitude was the most appropriate one. After all, she was still young and could not be indifferent. It was not long after Qin Yuru beating and scolding her in the street. It was too hypocritical for her to be so close to Qin Yuru.

At such a young age, she did not know how to hide her emotions.

Qin Yuru adjusted her steps and wanted to be side by side with Qin Wanru to show more intimacy with her. She wanted to pretend to be intimate with her as if she had forgiven her for her mistakes early. She was different from Qin Wanru. Qin Wanru had the advantage of a young age, but she couldn't. If she couldn't be closer to Qin Wanru, there must be a lot of gossips.

However, when she slowed down, Qin Wanru also slowed down, still standing behind her.

"Second sister, please come up and let's go together!" Qin Yuru turned back and said with a smile.

"Big Sister, you go first!" Qin Wanru looked as if she didn't want to get close to her. Her long eyelashes fluttered twice as she quietly stepped back. At this time, the distance between them was even wider.

Qin Yuru was so angry that her face almost changed. However, looking at the Misses around her, she had to smile stiffly and said, "Then Second Sister can do as you wish!"

After that, she turned around and walked into the room.

Qin Wanru kept such a distance and went into the room too.

Along the way, they were criticized by many people because Qin Yuru's previous actions were too shocking. When people couldn't see her, everyone was indifferent to this matter. Now they could see their sisters, all kinds of speculations, all kinds of curious eyes, and all kinds of whispered voices were ringing around them.

Qin Wanru quietly looked at the road under her feet, walking slowly with a calm look, as if she didn't hear what she heard. And there were also various malicious speculations about her. Some said that she deliberately provoked Qin Yuru, and some said that the sisters were not in harmony with each other in the mansion, so they often beat each other or hit each other. So there was the scene that Qin Yuru lost control in the street.

Qin Wanru pretended that she couldn't hear it. Anyway, these young Misses didn't dare to speak loudly. After all, this was only a small number, and most of them were targeting Qin Yuru.

The more Qin Yuru listened, the angrier she became, especially when she heard several Misses talking about the marriage between Di Yan and her, as well as some rumors about her. Her face was so twisted that she almost couldn't control herself and she almost turned around to fight with these people directly.

Mei Xue saw that the situation was getting worse and called out in a low voice quickly, "Miss!"

Qin Yuru took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. She couldn't help but quicken her pace. She just wanted to stay far away from these people. She couldn't say anything now. Her identity was not high enough, and her status was not high enough to overwhelm the crowd!

When she became the granddaughter of Old Madam in Duke Xing's Mansion and Rui'an Great Elder Princess in the future, who would dare to look down upon her and criticize her? She would let them swallow what they were talking about today.

Qin Yuru quickened her pace, and Qin Wanru also sped up a little, keeping a neither too far nor too close distance with her.

"Prince Chen and Prince Zhou are here?" Prince Cheng asked in surprise. He had changed his clothes. He wore a gorgeous robe with a jade crown on his head, which made him look more elegant. At this time, he was standing in a pavilion in the garden.

The pavilion was located near the rockery. It was a high-rise building in the Prince Cheng's mansion. Standing there, he could almost see the whole garden. This was also the position of Prince Cheng today. The so-called consort selection had to be done. Even if they just had to go through the motions, they had to do it once.

No matter how noble Prince Cheng was, he could not let these Misses from aristocratic families show up in front of him one by one. So he came to this pavilion. If there was anyone who really had a crush on him, he could just go and ask.

There was a pot of tea in the pavilion, and there was no one else. The curling smoke and the scent of sandalwood made people feel at ease.

The pavilion was on the rockery, and behind it was the balcony of another pavilion. It was very convenient to go straight from the pavilion to that pavilion, and then came down from that pavilion again.

"Yes, Prince! They said that they had an order from Empress Dowager!" Xiqi reported respectfully.

"Ask them to come in!" Since Empress Dowager had given orders, Prince Cheng did not dare to be careless and said in a low voice.

But what did Empress Dowager want to do now?

Chapter 400 Who Did Uncle Prefer

"Only Prince Zhou and Prince Chen?" Prince Cheng frowned tightly.

"Yes, only these two Princes. There were no other people who were particularly eye-catching!" said Xiqi.

"Did Great Elder Princess come?" Prince Cheng no longer asked about the matter, but changed a topic.

"Great Elder Princess had come just now. And she was greeting female guests in it. Just now she also instructed me to bring people over here for a while and let Prince take a good look clearly. She said Prince should pick a few of them that you liked!"

Xiqi reported.

There was no female elders or concubine of Prince Cheng in Prince Cheng's mansion. There must be someone to greet so many Misses from aristocratic families. Rui'an Great Elder Princess was his elder. So it was appropriate to greet the Misses for him in the inner court. In addition, considering her identity, if she thought someone was good, Prince Cheng would listen to her.

"Ask them to come here!" Prince Cheng thought for a moment, and then turned back to the topic lightly. A piece of paper fell silently in his wide sleeve from his hands. This was the list that Jieyan great master gave him just now. Although the ladies on the paper were younger, they had a good reputation.

The first was Qin Wanru's reputation.

Although he thought they were all right, Prince Cheng thought that he still had to pick, otherwise if he just picked from these names, the emperor would have doubts.

"Yes, I will immediately invite the two Princes!" Xiqi retreated with a smile. Soon he led Chu Liuzhou and Chu Liuchen come here from below.

Chu Liuzhou came forward with large strides, while Chu Liuchen was brought by several people in a wheelchair.

He sat crookedly in a large round chair, covered with a snow-colored fox fur coat, and his face was even whiter than snow, showing great weakness. His black hair was tied up by a white jade crown, which made him seem to be as white as snow. He was unparalleled handsome with a bit of honor.

But because of the pale lip of him, his beauty made him seem to be a handsome boy in the ink and wash. Although he lacked vitality, he gained more elegance.

Several guards carried him to the pavilion and let him sit down before revering respectfully.

Chu Liuzhou came over early and laughed with Prince Cheng. "I heard that Uncle would have some joyous occasions. So I asked the allowance from Imperial Grandmother to see what kind of beauty can enter Uncle's eyes by the way."

"Uncle!" Chu Liuchen said lightly, and coughed lowly. Xiao Xuanzi hurried forward and pulled the clothes for him, and then carefully retreated behind him, looking at the half-down curtain around the pavilion. His face relaxed.

Obviously, he was worried that his master would be blown by the wind, but even so, Xiao Xuanzi was so responsible that he still walked to the position of the wind, and told Xiqi to ask people to pull the curtain facing the wind down.

"Sit down!" Prince Cheng said to Chu Liuzhou and asked Chu Liuchen with care, "Do you feel better now? How can you follow Prince Zhou to come here? His body is fine but your body can not stand anything. If anything happens, it would make Imperial Grandmother's heart ache!"

Upon hearing these words, Chu Liuzhou's complexion became a bit stiff. He stared at Chu Liuchen. Although he was emotionless, he looked to be very cold.

Even if Chu Liuchen looked like this, Chu Liuzhou avoided him as a taboo.

Chu Liuchen glanced at Prince Cheng calmly, as if he did not see Chu Liuzhou's slightly changed face. His lips slightly ticked and he said, "Thank you for your care, my uncle. My body is fine. Imperial Grandmother means that you can have a look at these selected ladies. Imperial Grandmother feels that they are good. Would you like to see them first?"

Chu Liuchen said with a glance at Chu Liuzhou.

Chu Liuzhou hurriedly hid his worries, and he took an imperial edict from the little eunuch behind him, respectfully handing it to Prince Cheng, "Uncle, please take a look. These ladies are said to be excellent in reputation, family background and conduct. I don't know whether my uncle would love one of them?"

This was the wife that the emperor chose for him?

Prince Cheng sneered, taking the imperial edict emotionlessly with much respect. He was also regarded as the adopted son of Empress Dowager and had seen many imperial edicts in daily life. Empress Dowager always appreciated him. Since there was no outsider here, it was unnecessary for the eunuch to read it out again.

Opening the imperial edict on the table and looking at the names of ladies on it, Prince Cheng knew that the words of Jieyan great master were right. The Misses Empress Dowager chose for him were basically not young. Once elected, they could get married. Their reputation was not good and not bad. And the status of their families was not high and not low.

"Just these Misses?" After Prince Cheng finished looking, he frowned.

"Uncle, you don't like them?" Prince Zhou asked with a smile, and came here to look curiously. After looking at it, he thought for a while and pointed at a name and said, "I hear that this lady is a big beauty. Wouldn't it be that Uncle doesn't like her?"

Prince Cheng sat down with a bitter smile. He took the tea at hand, and took a sip before whispering slowly, "Actually I don't want to marry a wife. But Empress Dowager has always asked me to marry one and she doesn't allow me to not have children. But these young Misses... I really don't like them very much..."

Prince Zhou's eyes rolled around, and he became more and more curious. "What kind of girl do you like? The world is so big. Imperial Grandmother can find the girl that you like."

Before he came, he was repeatedly warned by his mother that he must let Prince Cheng marry quickly. As for other matters, they could discuss them later.

"Actually, I also don't like these Misses. Although I haven't seen some of them, I heard the reputation of some of them before. Although their reputation is not so good and not so bad, if they are really good, why haven't they had any engagement?" Prince Cheng sighed with a worried face.

Marriage was a matter of life, and it is normal for him to be concerned about it at this time.

Chu Liuchen calmly picked up the cup of hot tea at hand, took a sip, and then put it down. His handsome face showed some smile, and he said, "What kind of woman do my uncle want to marry as your wife?"

"Yeah! Uncle, tell me what kind of girl do you want? There are some many Misses of aristocratic families. Don't you like anyone of them?" Chu Liuzhou did come here with an attitude as a looker-on today. It was really the duty that he had asked for, but of course he was forced by Empress Dowager to accompany Chu Liuchen here and take care of him.

Chu Liuzhou didn't understand why did Chu Liuchen come here. Was it possible for him to watch the fun? When would Chu Liuchen do such a thing? In the past, he was so proud and always ignored him. He was even very arrogant because of the affection of Imperial Grandmother. This time, he intended to be arrogant in the mansion of Prince Cheng?

But he didn't seem to be like this for his polite attitude?

But if he really came here sincerely for Prince Cheng to choose his wife, it was very weird no matter how he looked at it. He felt that it should not be true!

So why did he come here?

"I didn't want to choose originally, but since this is the meaning of Empress Dowager, then I'll choose. But these are not very desirable... Empress Dowager's vision is slightly different from mine after all!"

Prince Cheng said with a look of distress.

Prince Zhou seemed to have found a confidant, and patted the table vigorously. "Uncle, you are right. The ideas of Imperial Grandmother and mother are naturally different from ours."

For this, Prince Zhou also felt the same. He almost succeeded in choosing a concubine or wife before. But at that time, he did not like anyone that the Empress showed him. And none of those he originally liked was on the list. Several of those who he didn't choose were on the list.

Looking at the names Empress chose for him, Prince Zhou opposed it immediately. But his objection was invalid before Empress. Empress listed lots of Misses of aristocratic families with excellent family

background. And they were of a good reputation. As for the appearance, according to the meaning of Empress, family background was the most important thing as long as they were not so ugly.

If it weren't for the reasons of Chu Liuchen that they didn't decide well, Empress would have decided the wife of him at that time.

Whenever Prince Zhou thought about this, he felt fortunate. Fortunately, there was such a sick Chu Liuchen. Otherwise he would have been forced to get married by his mother at that time!"

A fair maiden is there, a gentleman is wooing. Even if ordinary people know that they want to marry a beautiful one, why should he only marry one with good family background!

Prince Zhou was very unconvinced by this. When Prince Cheng said so now, he immediately felt that he understood the meaning of Prince Cheng. Prince Cheng had certainly fallen in love with someone. But because the conditions of the girl were not so good, Imperial Grandmother rejected her. So Prince Cheng was very upset, and had the remarks from the heart just now.

Prince Zhou couldn't decide his own marriage. But he wanted to help Prince Cheng. He immediately put his head over here enthusiastically, and lowered his voice. "I don't know whose Miss do my uncle like? It's better for me to help you mention her in front of Imperial Grandmother. Even if she could not be your wife, she could certainly be a concubine!"

Chu Liuchen sat in a wheelchair, leaning on one side. He played a piece of jade in his hand with a light smile. But his eyes glanced over here and fell on the face of Prince Cheng with an ambiguous smile.

"Actually... there is a good girl. But she is very young..." Prince Cheng's mentality was told by Prince Zhou and he said bashfully.

"What does it matter to be young? You are not old, my uncle!" Prince Zhou spared no effort to help Prince Cheng get married. So he stood on his side with his whole heart.

The jade in Chu Liuchen's hand moved a bit slowly. But then he played it again. His eyes turned back from the face of Prince Cheng. His attention fell on his own hand. The jade in his slender hands was clear like water. It was definitely a rare piece of jade.

"She... is really very young. So it is inconvenient for her to get married soon!" Prince Cheng appeared to have not given full expression to his views. He shook his head in distress, sighed slightly, and smiled bitterly. "You are still young; you won't understand!"

"Uncle, you are looking down upon me, right! How could I don't understand? There are sex-educating palace maids from the palace in my mansion early. But I hear that my third brother throws out anyone sent to him!" Prince Zhou looked at Chu Liuchen with a graceless smile and said cryptically.

Chu Liuchen raised up his eyes slightly, and said calmly, "I won't accept ugly one!"

Prince Zhou's smile became embarrassed, and he stared severely at Chu Liuchen who had lowered his head. Didn't he mean that Prince Zhou would accept those ugly ones?

This sick one was going to die but he was still so sharp! He didn't want to pay attention to Chu Liuchen. He turned his head to Prince Cheng and looked to be very sincere. "My uncle, tell me who do you like? If

you tell me, I will certainly help you ask for the permits in the palace. No matter who she is, how young she is, since she would not be your wife, it doesn't matter if she enters your mansion a few years later!"

"I..." Prince Cheng hesitated. Then he said the name under the encouraging eyesight of Prince Zhou.

The sound of "pop" came from the side, and the words of the two were interrupted. The jade in Chu Liuchen's hands fell down into a few pieces