

Medical Princess 551

Chapter 551 Madam of Duke Xing Restrains Her Anger and Keeps Silent

"Madam, our cousin Miss is the daughter of the former Heir of Duke Xing and Infanta Qinghua. To put it bluntly, when the former Heir of Duke Xing was still alive, the current Duke Xing was just an idle child, and you... were just an ordinary Madam of the second branch of Duke Xing's Mansion. What's more, even now our cousin Miss is a member of the royal family. In this respect, she is of higher status than other Misses!"

Nanny Gao said with a stern look.

Madam of Duke Xing was ashamed and angry. She was indeed an ordinary Madam of the second branch at that time, and she didn't dare to deny Shao Wanru's identity as a member of the royal family, which was of the supreme status around the country. So she held the teacup tightly and suppressed the anger in her heart.

"Rest assured, Nanny Gao. I'll pick the best yard for Wanru!" She said, because she had to swallow it and did not dare to deny it.

"Thank you so much for your concern, Madam. My master will be very pleased after knowing it. Madam, please send someone to take them to the Piaoyun Courtyard for measurement. I heard that the Piaoyun Courtyard is the best empty courtyard in your mansion. It's quite a good courtyard you prepared for our cousin Miss before, but it was burned down by someone, who intended to burn our cousin Miss to death. Since now it has been rebuilt, it should be her residence!"

Nanny Gao said amiably with a smile and wiped the water off her hands with a handkerchief.

Madam of Duke Xing turned to look at Shao Wanru with a cold look, gnashed her teeth and said, "This courtyard has not been completed yet, and many parts have not been decorated, so it is not suitable for living!"

She prepared the courtyard for her son. Although it was not decorated as well as before, she had spent more than two years rebuilding and decorating it. How could she be willing to give it away to Shao Wanru?

"It doesn't matter if our cousin Miss can't live there for the time being. Madam, have you forgotten that our cousin Miss still needs to stay on the mountain? Even if you begin to decorate it from now on, our cousin Miss can live there after coming out of the Yuhui Nunnery in half a year."

Nanny Gao continued saying with a smile as if she didn't see Madam of Duke Xing turn her head to glare at Shao Wanru.

"I'm afraid that I have to ask Old Madam about her opinion. Old Madam told me a long time ago that she wanted to keep the courtyard for some use. If I give it to Wanru rashly, I'm afraid that Old Madam will be angry. She is in such poor health that she can't bear any anger. Why don't we talk it over after Old Madam gets better later?"

Madam of Duke Xing turned back and said sincerely in a soft voice.

She intended to push Old Madam out and reject it, because Old Madam could do that, while she couldn't. Moreover, Old Madam was still sick. She could evade the issue today and discuss countermeasures with Old Madam later.

"I heard that the Empress Dowager intends to investigate into the incident of our cousin Miss being set up. If Old Madam gets better, she has to cooperate on the investigation. I am afraid that she will have no time to care about a trifle like this. What's more, the Empress Dowager and Great Elder Princess are wondering who bears such a deep grudge against our cousin Miss that she sets her mind upon ruining our cousin Miss's future. If Great Elder Princess finds out this vicious person, Great Elder Princess will never spare her easily even if she is the legal wife of a duke."

Nanny Gao said in an extremely gentle tone, but the meaning of her words made Madam of Duke Xing feel cold in the back. Was Rui'an Great Elder Princess determined to dig out the truth?

The plan seemed to be implemented by Old Madam, but in fact, Madam of Duke Xing had done plenty of things in secret to help her like Shao Yanru. Hearing Nanny Gao's words and her voice, which could be considered gentle, at this moment, she suddenly felt a chill in her back.

She, who was scared, decided that she must not arouse the suspicion of Great Elder Princess at this moment.

"We do have to trouble Great Elder Princess to investigate into it, since Old Madam is seriously ill, and I don't know much about it. Regarding the courtyard, I'll make an arrangement for Old Madam. I think Old Madam probably keeps it for Wanru!" With numerous thoughts coming across her mind, Madam of Duke Xing immediately said with a smile.

She called over an old maid and instructed her to take the craftsmen at the door to measure the courtyard. At this moment, she could not show her grudges against Shao Wanru.

Shao Wanru raised her head slightly and glanced at Madam of Duke Xing's amiable face with composure. Although she knew that Madam of Duke Xing was hypocritical, her face still looked amiable, as if she were sincere.

With her long eyelashes fluttering twice, she looked down at her feet, only to see Madam of Duke Xing stretch her feet under her dress from time to time. Obviously Madam of Duke Xing was so furious that she was in no mood to care about etiquette, but she had to consent to Nanny Gao's words.

Shao Wanru slightly lifted the corners of her mouth and thought, "Good, that's what I would like to see."

Seeing that Madam of Duke Xing had instructed the old maid to leave, Nanny Gao showed an increasingly gentle smile. She asked about Old Madam's health condition, said that she specially brought Great Elder Princess's greetings and some precious medicinal materials, and asked Madam of Duke Xing to tell Old Madam to take good care of herself. When Old Madam recovered, she could work with Great Elder Princess to find out who attempted to set up Shao Wanru and smear her jewelry with honey...

Madam of Duke Xing agreed with every word of Nanny Gao's, while feeling guilty. She was filled with hatred and annoyance, but she could do nothing about it. She was wondering secretly if Great Elder Princess was going to hold on to it and never let it go.

When they were talking, Shao Wanru kept listening to their conversation quietly. If Madam of Duke Xing occasionally glanced at her, she gave her a gentle smile, which made Madam of Duke Xing filled with hatred because she could neither swallow her anger nor vent it.

Madam of Duke Xing didn't believe that this mean girl didn't know anything. As soon as Shao Wanru came over from Rui'an Great Elder Princess's Mansion, Great Elder Princess sent Nanny Gao to ask for the best yard for her. It was Madam of Duke Xing's favorite yard, which she prepared for her eldest son's wedding. It made her almost spit out blood in rage that the courtyard, in which she had invested painstaking efforts, was ruined. At the thought that she had to give away the courtyard she had spent more than two years in rebuilding, she bore deeper hatred.

Shao Wanru calmly looked at Madam of Duke Xing, who bore irrepressible resentment, turned her face and smiled like a blooming flower.

She had always been incompatible with Madam of Duke Xing, so she didn't need to please her. No matter how hard she tried to please Madam of Duke Xing, Madam of Duke Xing would never be soft-hearted when it was necessary to kill her.

In this case, it was unnecessary to force herself to please Madam of Duke Xing.

She intended to return aggressively and show everyone that although Old Madam and Madam of Duke Xing were displeased with her, no one could look down upon her because of her status.

The craftsmen came back after a long time and showed a sketch to Nanny Gao. After looking at it, Nanny Gao nodded and stood up to make her farewells.

Shao Wanru and Nanny Sheng took her to the gate to see her off on behalf of Madam of Duke Xing.

"Cousin Miss, you can go back now. I'm going back to report on completion of my task!" Nanny Gao said with a smile at the gate.

"The sketch is good, but I'm wondering if it is accurate?" Shao Wanru said softly, "It will be more accurate if someone in our mansion could have a look at it and sign on it!"

Nanny Gao, who was a smart person, immediately realized what Shao Wanru meant and secretly applauded for her cousin Miss. Compared with her cousin Miss, who was so clever, she seemed to be a little negligent.

She turned to look at Nanny Sheng and said with a smile, "Nanny Sheng, could you please sign on it? Otherwise, I am afraid that Great Elder Princess will consider it not convincing enough."

This meant that Nanny Gao was not as respectable as she expected in front of Great Elder Princess, since Nanny Gao could only convince Great Elder Princess with a signature.

Nanny Sheng disdained Nanny Gao in her heart. Both of them were servants. Although she was the henchman of Madam of Duke Xing, she was still a lot inferior to the henchman of Great Elder Princess. She was both jealous and envious of Nanny Gao, who could put pressure on Madam of Duke Xing. However, based on Nanny Gao's words, she could tell that Nanny Gao did not seem to be regarded as highly as she expected, so she could not help feeling a little complacent.

She instructed someone to fetch the writing brush and paper, signed on behalf of Duke Xing's Mansion on the spot and signed the dates Nanny Gao requested.

After thanking Nanny Sheng politely, Nanny Gao led the servants of Great Elder Princess's Mansion to get in the carriage and left.

Seeing that the carriage had left at the gate, Shao Wanru turned around and went back with Nanny Sheng.

When she returned to the parlor, she found there were a few more people. Not only Shao Hua'an, the First Young Master of Duke Xing's Mansion, but also Prince Xin was there. Seeing Shao Wanru come in, Prince Xin gave a brighter smile. After Shao Wanru bowed to him, he immediately said amiably, "Cousin, did you go to send the servants from Great Elder Princess's Mansion off just now? Nanny Gao went too fast. I intended to ask her to deliver a message to great-aunt. Unexpectedly I was late!"

Shao Hua'an glanced at Prince Xin calmly.

Prince Xin came suddenly today. After having a chat with him for a while in the study, Shao Hua'an mentioned that Shao Wanru was in the mansion and Great Elder Princess's Mansion coincidentally sent some servants here. On hearing this, Prince Xin hurriedly said that he had a message for Great Elder Princess, so Shao Hua'an had to bring him here.

Judging from the current situation, could it be possible that Prince Xin took a fancy to Wanru?

Prince Xin, who was relatively unrestrained and younger than Shao Hua'an, hadn't been Shao Hua'an's playmate and been close to him since his childhood. However, he tried to be close to Shao Hua'an for some unknown reason this time, which made Shao Hua'an think over his intention.

Madam of Duke Xing, who was watching Prince Xin's reaction, could tell that Prince Xin obviously took a fancy to her niece. She secretly curled her lip. Among the several princes, Prince Xin was the least likely to inherit the throne, because no one would notice him in view of his character and usual deeds.

Nevertheless, it seemed that Prince Xin's mother did not think so. She had been thinking of picking a wife from a powerful and noble family for her son in order to make her son more competitive.

Shao Wanru? Madam of Duke Xing sneered. If Prince Xin really took a fancy to Shao Wanru and wanted to marry her, Consort Ming would definitely tear her apart.

Prince Xin could be considered a good help for Madam of Duke Xing.

"Your Highness, if you have a message for my maternal grandma, you can directly send someone to Great Elder Princess's Mansion. You don't have to ask a servant to deliver a message by the way," Shao Wanru said, and then bowed deeply to Madam of Duke Xing, "Second Aunt, I'm going to see grandma. I'm still worried about her health condition! I have to go back to the Yuhui Nunnery later and won't be able to see grandma for a period of time!"

"Okay, go ahead!" Madam of Duke Xing didn't want to see her, so she waved her hand and said. She was afraid that if she stayed with Shao Wanru longer, she would lose control of herself and vent her anger on Shao Wanru.

Shao Wanru turned around and said goodbye to Prince Xin and Shao Hua'an, and then left slowly with her maid, leaving Prince Xin watching her back reluctantly. He just wanted to talk with her...

Chapter 552 Shao Yanru, a Girl with Kindness and Tolerance

Shao Wanru did not stay in Old Madam's courtyard for a long time until she left. Old Madam did not intend to ask her to stay longer, continued talking with Shao Yanru and ignored Shao Wanru as if she did not hear what Shao Wanru said.

Shao Wanru was calm as if she didn't realize that Old Madam deliberately treated her coldly. After bowing to Old Madam politely, she left with her maid.

On the way, when she met Madam of Duke Xing, she gave way to Madam of Duke Xing and made her farewells after bowing in such a polite way that Madam of Duke Xing, whose face darkened, could not find fault with her. After saying a few sarcastic words, Madam of Duke Xing watched her leave and then went to Old Madam's Chuntang Courtyard.

After Madam of Duke Xing told what had happened just now, Old Madam, who was lying in bed, trembled all over in anger. She picked up a book beside her, where she put her hand when the doctor felt her pulse, threw it at Madam of Duke Xing and said angrily, "You're so useless that you gave away the Piaoyun Courtyard to Wanru. It's prepared for An'er."

Smashed by the book, Madam of Duke Xing didn't feel pain, but she knelt down with a thud, called Old Madam and said with deep sadness, "Old Madam, I have no other choice... Nanny Gao said that you should be the one making the decision on it and the Empress Dowager will definitely find out the truth without letting go of what happened on Wanru."

Madam of Duke Xing wiped her tears off and said tearfully.

Old Madam froze for a moment and felt increasingly grieved and indignant. If she had known that Taoist Priest Xiushui of the Baiyun Taoist Temple was an evil Taoist priest disguised in female attire, she would not have asked him for help. Now not only her plan failed, but also she got involved in it. Rui'an threatened her daughter-in-law with what she had done.

Thinking of what her daughter-in-law had suffered, Old Madam was involuntarily overcome by deep sadness. She took Madam of Duke Xing's hand, patted it hard and comforted her. "Well, stop crying. Just give her the courtyard, but she may not be able to live there. If she asks to move to another courtyard in the future, Great Elder Princess couldn't say anything about it no matter how tough she is!"

She was thinking of a way to make Shao Wanru unable to live in the Piaoyun Courtyard.

Shao Yanru was also shocked. She didn't expect Great Elder Princess's Mansion to react so quickly and take advantage of the situation. If it weren't for the collapse of their plan this time, Great Elder Princess couldn't have done anything if her grandma rejected it forcefully. But now they were obviously in the wrong and couldn't expose that it was done by Duke Xing's Mansion, so they could only be nice to Shao Wanru at this moment instead of suppressing her forcefully so that Great Elder Princess seized the opportunity to get Shao Wanru the best courtyard.

It was really detestable.

Shao Yanru rolled her eyes and immediately came up with a new idea. She took two steps forward and said to Old Madam, whose face turned livid because of anger, with a smile, "Grandma, don't be angry. Since the Fifth Sister likes the courtyard, just give it to her. It's okay for the Eldest Brother to live in another courtyard. Isn't there an empty courtyard?"

"How could there be a courtyard as good as the one?" Old Madam said helplessly. She doted on her eldest grandson most, and he was so promising and obedient. Now they even had to give away his wedding courtyard. When they discussed his marriage before, they had taken the Miss's family members to the courtyard, showed them around and suggested that it was going to be the wedding courtyard. The Miss's family members were very satisfied at that time.

Now they gave away the courtyard before the wedding. How could they explain it to the Miss's family members?

"Grandma, have you forgotten that the Eldest Uncle's courtyard is more suitable for the Eldest Brother?" Shao Yanru reminded her with a smile.

On hearing her words, Madam of Duke Xing couldn't help breathing rapidly, pinched her handkerchief with more strength and looked at Old Madam eagerly. She had been longing for the courtyard for a long time, but she didn't dare to say it frankly. Now her daughter, who mentioned it in a way that she happened to think of it but didn't know what it meant actually, did a much better job than her.

The qualification to live in the courtyard represented the identity of the heir. In this case, it would be easier to get the emperor's approval of her son's identity as the heir.

"That courtyard can't be used for the time being!" Old Madam said. Although she wanted to give this courtyard to her eldest grandson immediately as compensation, she did not lose her mind after all.

"There are Infanta Qinghua's stuff in the courtyard, so Rui'an Great Elder Princess will definitely intervene in it. Besides, the courtyard belongs to the main branch with Hao'er as the inheritor. We should give it further thought and discuss it later!"

She had got a hot head and intended to solve the problem by getting rid of the screen wall, where her son had practiced calligraphy, first. Unexpectedly, Hao'er discovered it and complained of it in front of Great Elder Princess. Great Elder Princess was so overbearing that she brought it to the Emperor and the Empress Dowager. Not only the Empress Dowager warned her, but also the Empress told her that she couldn't be partial to the second branch, since the courtyard belonged to the main branch.

The three branches of Duke Xing's Mansion lived in separated areas. The main branch lived in the middle, and Old Madam lived with them. The second branch and the third branch lived on each side of the main branch.

However, Shao Yuanhao became the only member of the main branch later, and Madam of Duke Xing was in charge of domestic affairs, so the boundary between the main branch and the second branch became blurred. As the branch inheriting the title of nobility, the main branch had a courtyard different from that of other branches. It was more majestic with better decorations. The several courtyards Madam of Duke Xing liked were all located in the area belonging to the main branch.

Technically speaking, Shao Yuanhao's existence made it impossible for them to occupy the courtyard!

“But my An’er, how, how can I get him another courtyard? I took the Miss’s family members there and showed them around... How, how should I explain it?” Madam of Duke Xing wiped her tears off and said.

“Mother, you took the Miss’s family members there and showed them the courtyard and the furniture before?” Shao Yanru asked in astonishment.

“Yes, I did. At that time, both your father and I considered it a good marriage, and your eldest brother was pleased with it. But if it’s ruined because of this, what should we do? This is the best wife your father and I pick for your eldest brother!”

The Miss was the eldest lineal daughter of the minister of the Ministry of Works with a good look and a good reputation, and she was favored by everyone in her mansion.

The minister of the Ministry of Works had real power. Although he couldn’t compare with the minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs, it was of great advantage to have political connections with him through marriage. He could probably play a greater role than the minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs in some respects.

As the eldest lineal daughter of an aristocratic family, she must have been meticulously cultivated. When she became the daughter-in-law of Duke Xing’s Mansion in the future, she would be able to handle domestic affairs with ease. In any case, it would be a good marriage.

The Minister of the Ministry of Works had expressed his satisfaction with Shao Hua’an, but he said that he had to think about it for a few days. In case of accidents, Madam of Duke Xing specially invited the wife of the Minister of the Ministry of Works and her daughter to Duke Xing’s Mansion to admire the flowers and showed them around. She led them to the courtyard and advised them to have a look.

In their conversation, she suggested that the courtyard was prepared for her son. She remembered that the wife of the Minister kept nodding and praising it at that time. But now she had to give away the courtyard. How could she be willing to do that?

“Mother, can you enter the imperial palace and talk it over with the Empress Dowager? I... I am willing to give the other two courtyards to Wanru as a compensation.” Madam of Duke Xing held Old Madam’s hand and pleaded.

Old Madam shook her head and said, “I can’t enter the imperial palace at this time.”

What she had done to Shao Wanru was still being investigated. She left with the excuse of feeling sick because she was in poor health indeed and the excuse was not entirely untrue. But if she turned to the Empress Dowager at this time, she wouldn’t get any good result.

“Grandma, the yard and the furniture in it are all prepared by mother, and some of them are even mother’s dowry. Are we really unable to take the courtyard back?” Shao Yanru said sadly.

“Uh... we are unable to do that for the time being. Record it as her courtyard now. We’ll think of some way to make her give away the courtyard after she comes back!” Old Madam clenched her teeth and said with hatred, thinking that it was a fault to allow Shao Wanru to be recognized as the Fifth Miss of their mansion. Why didn’t she strongly oppose it at that time?

Madam of Duke Xing cried sadly. Old Madam's words were actually not helping. Even if Shao Wanru was really forced to give away the courtyard, others would only think that Shao Wanru gave away a courtyard she disliked to Shao Hua'an as his wedding courtyard. At the thought that her son sounded like a scavenger, Madam of Duke Xing involuntarily felt sad!

Madam of Duke Xing involuntarily complained that Old Madam was so useless that she could not even keep the courtyard for her son. She thought that Old Madam was just talking nonsense when claiming that the entire mansion would belong to her son in the future. She was really reluctant to give away the courtyard and the furniture, which all belonged to her!

Thinking of this, she suddenly remembered what Shao Yanru had said just now, immediately raised her head and said, "Mother, I can give away the courtyard as you said, but I can't give away the furniture. I've prepared them for An'er and can't leave them to someone else!"

In fact, the courtyard had been completely prepared. Shao Hua'an could move in whenever he got married. This was the reason why Madam of Duke Xing took the wife of the Minister of the Ministry of Works there and showed her around.

"You want to take the furniture inside away?" Old Madam asked with a frown, inexplicably thinking that it was not a good idea.

"Yes, the furniture inside belongs to An'er. Since the craftsmen sent by Great Elder Princess's Mansion will make a set of furniture according to the size of the courtyard, we should take away this set of furniture belonging to us!"

Madam of Duke Xing said in a bold and straightforward way.

Old Madam fell silent for a while, but she did not object it this time. What Madam of Duke Xing said actually made sense. Since Rui'an Great Elder Princess had intervened in it, they should allow her to send furniture to the courtyard!

Nevertheless, beside the furniture, a courtyard should be equipped with some other things. Old Madam selectively forgot that they still needed to prepare some other things in the Piaoyun Courtyard.

"Grandma, I have to go up the mountain to accompany the Fifth Sister." Since they had reached an agreement, Shao Yanru stepped forward and said. Old Madam was not as seriously sick as she thought. Her illness, which was partly true, should be nothing serious if she nursed her body well.

"You are going up the mountain? Why do you do that? Let her observe mourning for her parents alone. You don't have to suffer a bitter life with her on the mountain!" Old Madam said in displeasure.

"Grandma, the officials of the Ministry of Justice are still on the mountain, and there are still a lot of things to handle. If I leave the Fifth Sister alone at this time, what will others think of our mansion? I'll stay with her for a period of time so that others won't criticize our mansion," Shao Yanru said softly.

Shao Yanru obviously meant that she did that to protect the reputation of Duke Xing's Mansion. On hearing her words, Old Madam took her hand, felt increasingly sorry for her and said, "You are still such a kind child who always thinks of others! It's my fault for being useless! Since you think so, I won't stop you. Ask your mother to prepare more food, daily necessities and clothes for you so that you don't have to live a bitter life after going up the mountain."

Old Madam told her.

"Thank you, grandma. I'll ask mother to prepare two sets of them for me and the Fifth Sister!" Shao Yanru said, as if she were thinking about Shao Wanru.

At the sight of this, Old Madam was angry and distressed. The granddaughter she raised was really a good girl with kindness and tolerance!

Chapter 553 Leave after Acting Improperly

"You don't have to worry about her. Her biological maternal grandma will take care of her. If we sent her those pieces of stuff, she will think that we are after something!" Old Madam said impatiently.

Seeing Old Madam's tired look, Shao Yanru hurriedly agreed. After having a chat with Old Madam and feeding her medicine, Shao Yanru left when seeing Old Madam sleepy.

Shao Yanru and her mother got out of the courtyard and stood still. A few servants were far away from them and did not dare to get too close to them.

"Ru'er, are you going back now? It's too dangerous on the mountain. You'd better not go. We can send some pieces of stuff there!" Madam of Duke Xing said. She was worried about the situation on the mountain after hearing that numerous people had been killed in the Yuhui Nunnery before. At the thought of this, she shuddered with terror.

"Mother, don't worry. It won't happen again." Shao Yanru said with certainty, "The officials of the Ministry of Justice have made such a strict investigation that they won't take action again no matter who they work for!"

"Ru'er, who do you think they work for? They actually have the nerve to kill people!" Madam of Duke Xing said worriedly.

"Who knows? It could be one of the several princes or the surviving supporters of the previous dynasty!" Shao Yanru comforted Madam of Duke Xing in a soft voice with a sparkle in her eyes. In fact, she really had no idea. She had sent messages to both Prince Yue and Prince Zhou that day in order to fish in troubled water.

She didn't know whether both of them had intervened in it or one of them had done that, or neither of them had done that and it was actually done by the surviving supporters of the previous dynasty.

She didn't want to interfere in this kind of thing too much, because a smart lady couldn't know too much. At that time, she didn't directly tell them about her speculation and just suggested some trivial things of Pushan Nun. Even if they couldn't figure it out, the counselors working for them should be able to figure it out.

She just told them what she had seen or occasionally thought of. As a Miss raised in the backyard, how could she realize the meaning behind it?

Shao Yanru only thought it a pity that although the incident happened in the hall, where the religious rite was conducted, Shao Wanru was safe and sound.

"Be careful after going up the mountain. I think Wanru harbors ill intents." Madam of Duke Xing warned her worriedly.

"Mother, rest assured." Shao Yanru said lightly, "I heard that the princes are going to pick their consorts. If I leave for the mountain to stay with the Fifth Sister at this moment, none of them will pick me!"

At this time, the situation was not clear yet. She did not want to join any prince in the game of striving for the throne, but she could not refuse any of them. Both Prince Xin and Prince Zhou thought that she had fallen in love with them in private, but her status made it impossible for her to be a co-consort. If any of them entered the imperial palace and asked to marry her, she could only accept it obediently.

In this unclear situation, it was risky for her to marry any of them. She, who intended to be the Empress in the future, was reluctant to lose her life for the position of a consort at this time.

She didn't care about being a consort. When the day came, no matter Prince Yue or Prince Zhou inherited the throne, she could be the Empress easily with her tactics and the support of Duke Xing's Mansion.

When the day came, no one would remember who the former consort was!

Shao Yanru was extremely confident about this, but she felt a little uneasy because of Shao Wanru. Since she met Shao Wanru, she had considered her a hidden threat. She even had a faint intuition that if there was a girl, who would probably ruin her plan, it was most likely to be Shao Wanru.

Now she could avoid the consort selection, gain a good reputation and keep an eye on Shao Wanru with the excuse of keeping Shao Wanru in company. It could be considered a way to kill three birds with one stone, so why not do it?

Since Shao Wanru was observing mourning for her parents, accompanied by her, she could be considered observing mourning as well. Even the royal family could not allow a girl, who was observing mourning, to participate in the consort selection.

"Since you think so, that's great!" Madam of Duke Xing said. She had long known about Shao Yanru's plan, but after what had happened in the Yuhui Nunnery, she was really worried and thus to keep her daughter in the mansion for a period of time. Now that they talked about the consort selection, she suddenly remembered what Prince Xin had done just now.

"Prince Xin came to our mansion just now and met Wanru. It seems that he followed her here. Could it be possible that he has fallen in love with her? But so what even if it's true? She doesn't have anything helpful to him except for her status. It will be a miracle if Consort Ming thinks she is good enough for her son!"

Madam of Duke Xing said in a sarcastic tone.

"Did Prince Xin come to our mansion just now?" Shao Yanru asked with a weird look.

"Yes, he found an excuse to come and meet Wanru and then watched her leave eagerly. She is really a restless girl unable to change her coquettish temperament after living in the nunnery for so long. She just can't behave decently."

Madam of Duke Xing said with a sneer.

However, Shao Yanru fell silent and felt uncomfortable. Although she had never thought that Prince Xin would finally inherit the throne, he had always been nice to her. Every time he saw her, he was among those childen circling around her and tried every way to fawn on her like them.

Unexpectedly, he changed the target as soon as he saw Shao Wanru. It made Shao Yanru increasingly anxious and thought that she must get rid of Shao Wanru. Otherwise, Shao Wanru would be the biggest obstacle on her way to be the Empress.

"Mother, what do you think Consort Ming will do after finding out about it?" Shao Yanru came up with an idea after rolling her eyes, and said lightly.

Her words reminded Madam of Duke Xing. She clapped her hands hard, nodded repeatedly and said, "Good, good, I'll find an opportunity to tell Consort Ming about it!"

Although Rui'an Great Elder Princess had the Empress Dowager's favor, Consort Ming could be considered a match for her as a concubine favored by the Emperor.

Seeing that Madam of Duke Xing had understood what she meant, Shao Yanru turned around and left with a smile. Prince Xin? Consort Ming was not the only one who could take advantage of the situation, and Shao Wanru gave her a surprise...

"Miss, Prince Xin's carriage is still following us!" Yujie said angrily. They had intended to go back to the mountain slowly after getting out of the city. Unexpectedly, the carriage of Prince Xin's Mansion came after them in a rush, and Prince Xin, who was sitting in the carriage, even lifted the curtain and called Shao Wanru. He acted improperly indeed.

Yujie wished she could go over and beat this Prince Xin, who had no sense of propriety. Didn't he know that what he did would make Shao Wanru criticized by others?

"Ask the coachman to stop and ask Prince Xin to have a talk in the pavilion in front!" Shao Wanru said decisively, because she knew that she couldn't allow him to keep doing that.

"Yes, Miss!" Yujie said, hurriedly leaned out and said to the coachman outside, and the coachman stopped the carriage.

As soon as their carriage stopped, the carriage of Prince Xin's Mansion also stopped. Prince Xin even jumped out of the carriage before Shao Wanru did, quickened his pace to come up to Shao Wanru's carriage and attempted to reach out to help Shao Wanru out.

Yujie jumped off the carriage, pushed away Prince Xin's hand, and helped Shao Wanru get out of the carriage carefully.

After standing still, Shao Wanru glanced at Prince Xin coldly and then walked to the pavilion on the side of the road, where people could rest.

Prince Xin hurriedly caught up with her and continued the topic he had talked about in Great Elder Princess's Mansion, "Cousin, shall I go up the mountain and fly a kite with you? If you don't like the kites in those shapes, tell me what kind of kite you like and I will instruct someone to make it!"

Shao Wanru continued going forward as if she didn't hear what he said. After arriving at the pavilion, she turned around, bowed deeply to Prince Xin, who came after her, and then raised her watery eyes to look at him coldly and said, "Please tell me why you came after me, Your Highness!"

She asked so directly that Chu Liuxin couldn't answer her at all. He opened his mouth, looked at Shao Wanru in great embarrassment with his face turning red. He thought that he had clearly shown his affection for cousin Wanru. Why couldn't she tell it? Nevertheless, he felt embarrassed to say it personally.

Although he had messed around with a group of good-for-nothing children and deliberately teased some pretty girls, he had never been so obsessed with a girl. Standing in front of her and looking at his reflection in her pretty watery eyes, he could not say those frivolous words like he had always done.

In the past, he could say those words thoughtlessly, but now he was so embarrassed that he couldn't even say a word.

Prince Xin looked at Shao Wanru eagerly with a red face, but he didn't say a word.

"Your Highness, do you know why I go back to the Yuhui Nunnery now?" Seeing him keep silent, Shao Wanru said calmly.

Finding it an easy question, Chu Liuxin breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly said, "Of course, you are going back to continue observing mourning for your parents. Staying in the nunnery alone and observing mourning for your parents for three years is a great deed showing your filial piety!"

"Since I've been observing mourning for my parents, don't you think that I should stay alone and away from men, Your Highness? You put me in an embarrassing situation by following me all the way here. What do you think others will think of me? Will my deeds of hanging out with you make them think that I don't deserve to be a filial daughter and don't mean to observe mourning for my parents?"

Shao Wanru said and lowered her eyes, and her long and curly eyelashes fell quietly like tired butterflies, making her look cold and aloof.

Chu Liuxin opened his mouth, but couldn't say anything. He had chased after her excitedly all the way with no time to think too much. His mind was occupied by Shao Hua'an's words "A quiet and modest maiden is a gentleman's good mate". If he didn't pursue her, how could she know? At the moment, he got a hot head and hurriedly chased after her, eager to show her his affection for her.

At this moment, hearing Shao Wanru's words, he immediately sobered up, took a few steps back, bowed deeply to Shao Wanru and said, "Cousin, I'm really sorry for being impetuous!"

After saying that, he turned around and left despite his slight reluctance.

"Miss, although Prince Xin used to follow our carriage before, he hasn't acted so eagerly and called you so loudly." After helping Shao Wanru get back in the carriage and sit down, Yujie felt puzzled and said. Based on Prince Xin's actions just now, she could tell that he was not ignorant of etiquette. How could he do that?

"Someone has deliberately interfered in it!" Shao Wanru said with a sneer. Shao Hua'an, who had been the Heir of Duke Xing in the last life, was said to be an extremely upright person and enjoy a great

reputation like Shao Yanru. In this life, everything had changed, so he was no longer the high-ranking Heir of Duke Xing...

Chapter 554 Get the Fidgets and Have an Attack of His Old Illness

In the quiet night, the ground was drenched with blood where a handsome man dressed in snow-white clothes was sitting quietly in a large chair and could smell blood floating in the air. Several men in black died in front of him. Some of them were beheaded, some were stabbed in the heart, and some were still alive but lay in a pool of blood, could not move and looked up at the handsome man dressed in plain clothes.

If they hadn't been in the current situation, none of them would have realized that the man in front of them turned out to be a real devilish murderer.

"Your Highness, how should we deal with them?" Xiao Xuanzi stepped on the blood and asked.

"Kill them all!" Chu Liuchen said lightly in a listless voice and glanced at the ground soaked in blood.

"What about the two survivors? Should we interrogate them?" Xiao Xuanzi pointed to the corner and asked.

"Go ahead. If they can't offer any useful information, peel them off," Chu Liuchen said casually, stood up and turned around to walk away.

"You, you are just an invalid, who is about to die. How dare you dream of..." An assassin, who was still alive, felt that there was no way to survive, so he cursed at once.

An arrow coming from an unknown place hit him in the chest accurately at the moment, and then he suddenly stopped talking. The night was filled with strange silence.

"Find out the alive members of the nine branches of their family. If they can't offer the useful information, kill them all!" Chu Liuchen said and coughed in a low voice. His sick and handsome face looked a little tired.

If others saw him, they would think that the prince was born weak, but in fact, he had not slept since last night.

"Chu Liuchen, you will come to a sticky end..." One of them screamed, hoping that he could be shot in the chest and die. In this case, at least he didn't need to worry that the members of the nine branches of his family would be killed. But this time he was not shot, but was knocked out by a hilt.

They were assassins sent to kill Chu Liuchen. They had considered it a piece of cake. Everyone in the country knew that Prince Chen was going to die. Even if he was not really going to die, he was extremely weak. Unexpectedly, the assassin striking first was stabbed to death in the chest by him with the sword he drew from the guard beside him.

Prince Chen, the sickly and weak eldest son of the former emperor, even had difficulty in walking. Why could he stab the assassin with a backhand attack so skillfully and neatly that ordinary people couldn't compare with him?

The assassins immediately felt that something was wrong and intended to escape. Unexpectedly, just as the idea came into their mind, they were either killed or injured. At the moment, Prince Chen meant that the survivors among them should tell the truth, otherwise the members of the nine branches of their family would be implicated. So the alive assassins wished they had died a moment ago.

“Your Highness, Your Highness, I’m willing to tell you who intended to kill you!” A man in black suddenly shouted.

Chu Liuchen stopped and looked at an assassin lying not far away from him. With his leg injured, he could only climb over at this moment.

Chu Liuchen stared coldly at the assassin crawling over. His face was covered with a mask, and the wounds on his body were bleeding as he climbed.

But even so, the man in black was still slowly approaching Chu Liuchen, while saying, “Your Highness, I know who it is. Please spare my life.”

He said in a choked voice in terror, holding his injured thigh tightly with one hand and struggling to crawl to Chu Liuchen.

Chu Liuchen looked at him quietly, and his pretty eyes looked cold and bloodthirsty in the dark and as deep as bottomless gloom. Tearing apart his mask as gentle as jade, he was more like the Asura King in the bloody night.

The assassin slowly climbed up to Chu Liuchen, raised his head, and reached out to grab Chu Liuchen’s robe. However, before he touched it, the assassin screamed with his hand shot and fixed to the ground.

As he moved his hand fixed to the ground with strength, two tiny needles in his hand fell to the ground and made a crisp sound. They were made of iron.

If he managed to grab Chu Liuchen’s robe just now, the two poisonous needles would have pierced into Chu Liuchen’s body silently.

“Try them on him!” Chu Liuchen withdrew his sleeve crossbow and said with his eyes looking fluid and pretty.

Xiao Xuanzi answered and went over, cautiously picked up the bright end of the poisonous needles and pierced them into the assassin’s hand.

There came another heartrending cry.

“Cut his tongue and do it again!” Chu Liuchen said lightly.

A guard immediately came over, reached out neatly to seize the assassin by the throat and swayed his sword. Half of the assassin’s tongue fell on the ground at once.

The assassin felt such great pain that he curled up into a ball. However, with his voice stuck in his throat, he could only hiss.

This time Xiao Xuanzi picked up the poisonous needles and pierced them into the assassin’s hand again. The rest of the assassins, who were still alive, were stunned, and they could no longer take death calmly.

Chu Liuchen walked out of the yard slowly. Xiao Xuanzi threw away the needles casually and hurriedly came after him to serve him.

It was a villa outside the city, and Chu Liuchen had lived here recently. It was not far from the Yuhui Nunnery. Unexpectedly it was noticed by someone!

He had intended to live in the Yuhui Nunnery for a few days. But at the thought that those, who lived here, were all female, he went back to his villa at the foot of the mountain.

"Master, how should we deal with these people after interrogation?" Xiao Xuanzi quickened his pace to walk behind his master, and asked again carefully.

"Kill them!" Chu Liuchen said listlessly.

"Leave no one alive? Shall we send one or two of them to the imperial palace?" Xiao Xuanzi asked in astonishment, because his master usually left one or two people alive in such a situation.

"No, no one cares about these people!" Chu Liuchen said with a sneer. In the moonlight, he showed an elegant smile again, as if the devilish murderer in the sea of blood were not him.

"Master, do you mean that those men in black were not sent by any of the princes?" Xiao Xuanzi couldn't help asking another question. After that, he realized the meaning behind his question, hurriedly knelt down and said, "Please forgive me!"

"Get up and prepare a carriage for me. I'm going to the Yuhui Nunnery!" Chu Liuchen said casually.

"Your Highness, are you going to see the Fifth Miss in this state?" Xiao Xuanzi said, turning pale with fright.

"Can't I meet her now?" Chu Liuchen said with a cold face, looking increasingly gloomy.

"Master, you have a murderous look now. The Fifth Miss will be scared after seeing it!" Xiao Xuanzi hurriedly lowered his head in fear and explained.

As he felt the coldness in the air slowly faded away, he heard Chu Liuchen's voice, "Go prepare bath water!"

After taking a bath, with the strong murderous intent on his face disappearing, Chu Liuchen became gentle again. He changed into a white robe and put on a light gray cloak. Only his hair was streaming loose and not bound because it was half dry.

The carriage had been prepared. Chu Liuchen got in the carriage at the gate of the courtyard, followed by Xiao Xuanzi. Chu Liuchen headed for the Yuhui Nunnery with his entourage.

When they arrived at the entrance of the Yuhui Nunnery, they were also stopped by the officials on duty of the Ministry of Justice.

"My master is Prince Chen!" Xiao Xuanzi poked his head out and said angrily.

"Greetings, Your Highness!" The two officials of the Ministry of Justice hurriedly lowered their heads, knelt down and said.

“Prepare a yard for my master. He’s going to stay here today.” Xiao Xuanzi jumped off the carriage and gave an order.

“But... at this moment...” The officials of the Ministry of Justice looked at the moon in the sky in trouble and said. It was almost midnight. The nuns of the Yuhui Nunnery had already gone to bed, so it was impossible to find a yard for Chu Liuchen.

“Hurry up. If anything happens to my master, you can be prepared to be beheaded!” Xiao Xuanzi said harshly in a sharp voice. The two members of the Ministry of Justice looked at each other and didn’t dare to disagree.

The smart one of them hurried to find a courtyard. They had been here for some time and knew which courtyards accommodating pilgrims were empty. In view of Prince Chen’s high status, they had to pick the best courtyard for him.

A locked courtyard was kicked open violently. After Chu Liuchen’s servants got inside, looked around and found nothing unusual, Chu Liuchen slowly walked inside, followed by Xiao Xuanzi.

There was actually a large courtyard. Judging from the standard of it, it seemed to be unsuitable for ordinary people, but it was a very good residence for Prince Chen,

Chu Liuchen looked around with a strange look and found that it turned out to be the courtyard, where he had intended to live before. He lifted the corners of his mouth and became much less gloomy. At the sight of this, Xiao Xuanzi felt relieved.

“Master, do you want to go to bed now?” Xiao Xuanzi pointed to the door of the main room and asked. Today his master’s breath was unstable, so he was very worried about him.

“No!” Chu Liuchen stood in the yard with his hair disheveled, looked at the sky and said. After that, under Xiao Xuanzi’s surprised eye, he jumped up and headed for the opposite roof.

“Hurry up and follow! His Highness” Xiao Xuanzi waved his hand and said. Several dark shadows followed Chu Liuchen, and then disappeared in Xiao Xuanzi’s sight with Chu Liuchen.

Xiao Xuanzi frowned tightly. In view of his master’s unstable breath today, how could Xiao Xuanzi not worry about him? In the past, when his master’s breath was unstable, a bad mood could cause the onset of his master’s illness. At this moment, his master still went out. At the thought of this, Xiao Xuanzi walked around in circles anxiously, and then sent someone down the mountain to ask the imperial physician staying in the villa to come over.

He had better get prepared lest his master should have a recurrence of his old illness. Since his master was treated by Doctor Qi and Mingqiu Nun, his master had taken medicine obediently and no longer given up on himself like before, so his master was fine!

Nevertheless, his master’s mood swing had gone so far that even Xiao Xuanzi didn’t dare to ask more questions.

Xiao Xuanzi sighed helplessly and looked at the place where Chu Liuchen disappeared...

Shao Wanru was sleeping. She went down the mountain and handled some business, and went to bed early after returning. Later, hearing that Shao Yanru had come back, she just neglected it. When she was sleeping soundly, she suddenly felt a gust of cold wind blowing and somehow had a dream.

In her dream, she seemed to be in a room with numerous white prayer flags, dressed in white mourning clothes, kneeling in front of the coffin and feeling empty.

Was she in the Deputy Prime Minister's Mansion? The room with numerous white prayer flags was the scene after Wen Xichi's death. An old lady came in angrily, followed by a group of people, and slapped her violently in the face twice. She bumped into the coffin, and blood immediately dripped from her forehead...

"You've always dressed in fancy clothes and behaved in an affected way. How dare you act so improperly in the mourning hall? I don't dare to keep you in our mansion. Get out of our Wen's Mansion. Now I repudiate you on behalf of my son!"

Behind the old lady was Gu Xishu, who held a handkerchief and showed a complacent smile...

Chapter 555 Aren't You Afraid of Me?

Acted in an affected way with heavy makeup? It was just because her lips were redder than those of ordinary people that she was accused of acting in an affected way with heavy makeup!

Feeling humiliated and angry, she suddenly opened her eyes. She heard her rapid breathing in the darkness, held a corner of the quilt tightly and looked at the darkness above her head. It turned out that the reason why she was driven out of the Wen's Mansion in the last life was that she was framed for acting in an affected way with heavy makeup in the mourning hall due to her red lips!

"What's wrong? Did you have a nightmare?" There suddenly came a treacherous voice from the darkness. It made her feel cold in the darkness. If she had not recognized that it was Chu Liuchen's voice at once, she would have screamed at once.

She lifted the gauze curtain and found no one. She asked hesitantly, "Your Highness?"

"Hmm!" It was a long while before she heard the answer. She looked towards the ground. There was a mat, but she saw no one sitting there. Could it be that he was lying on the mat? In the faint moonlight shining into the room through the window, she found there seemed to be someone lying on the mat!

In order to see the moonlight at night, the screen in front of her bed had been removed.

She sat up from the bed and cautiously walked towards the mat. With nothing else in the silence room, she was not afraid of being tripped.

Suddenly, she kicked something and couldn't help falling forward. She subconsciously reached out in an attempt to grab something, but she couldn't grab anything in the darkness. Just as she closed her eyes helplessly, she felt her slender waist held by a big hand and she fell into his thin but firm arms. Then they fell down together.

She subconsciously reached out to feel about. The skin under her hand was as smooth as jade. She did not know what she had touched, so she touched it again. This time she felt an extremely soft part.

"Why are you touching my face?" She could not tell whether Chu Liuchen's emotion based on his voice in the darkness.

Shao Wanru put down her hand and immediately realized that she had touched his lips just now. She could not help blushing. After calming down, she asked, "Why are you here now, Your Highness?"

She reached out to touch sideways and seemed to have touched something warm and wet. It was as soft and smooth as silk, but very wet.

Was Chu Liuchen's hair wet?

"Your Highness, let me stir your hair. Leaving your hair wet and blown by the wind will do harm to your health!" Shao Wanru pushed him hard and said. Chu Liuchen was not an ordinary person and weaker than others.

Feeling that he had loosened his grip of her slender waist, Shao Wanru sat up and felt about sideways. The stool on the mat should be located beside her. She remembered that there was a clean towel on the stool before falling asleep.

She felt about for a while and touched it as she expected. She said, "Your Highness, please sit up. Let me stir your hair!"

The figure in the darkness didn't move or make a sound, as if he didn't hear her words.

Shao Wanru reached out again to feel about and didn't know what she had touched this time. She reached out to feel the undulations and realized that it should be his chest.

"Your Highness, please sit up!" she said. He seemed to be in a very bad mood. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come out without drying his hair after taking a bath.

This time, she heard the sound of clothes rubbing after a while, and then Chu Liuchen sat up with his back to her.

She wrapped his dark hair with the handkerchief in her hands, carefully dried it up strand by strand, and then put all his hair together and stirred it again.

"I was assassinated!" Chu Liuchen finally spoke with a hint of gloom in his voice.

"Your Highness, have you got hurt?" Feeling her heart skipped a beat, Shao Wanru involuntarily exerted more strength and asked. Chu Liuchen felt pain in the head and said, "Can you be gentle?"

"Your Highness, I can't see it clearly in the dark!" Shao Wanru apologized with little sincerity. After that, she pulled his hair with more strength than before. Chu Liuchen could not help screaming in pain.

He said angrily, "Can't you do a better job?"

Shao Wanru lifted the corners of her mouth and said with a smile, "Rest assured, Your Highness. I will be very careful this time. Tell me about the assassination."

After being pulled by her a few times, Chu Liuchen didn't feel like telling her about it. He said listlessly, "It's just an assassination and no big deal. You don't have to pull my hair in shock. It has happened before!"

"You've been assassinated several times, Your Highness?" Shao Wanru asked.

"It happened when I was in the imperial palace in my childhood. When I was young, they poisoned me. I don't know what they were thinking. I am just an invalid incompetent for the throne. But they still can't bear my existence!" Chu Liuchen said casually, raising his long and narrow eyes in the darkness and showing a trace of charm and cruelty she had never seen before.

She heard that he had left the imperial palace early. As such a young and weak child, what a difficult situation he had been in when he was in the imperial palace. Shao Wanru felt her heart softened, stirred his hair gently and said, "Haven't the Empress Dowager and the Emperor always protected you? I heard that they were very kind to you when you were in the imperial palace!"

"I'm just an evil being left by the previous emperor with no parents. Although Imperial Grandmother treated me sincerely, she couldn't take care of me in every respect. There were numerous ways to torture a child in the imperial palace. Imperial Grandmother couldn't protect me all the time even if she wanted to. Later, I was poisoned, so Imperial Grandmother agreed to let me leave the imperial palace!"

Chu Liuchen said indifferently.

Shao Wanru touched his slightly dry hair, took out a small comb from the drawer of the desk and combed his hair. She found his hair extremely smooth and felt comfortable when touching it.

"Your Highness, you are the son of the former emperor, not an evil being left by the former emperor." Shao Wanru said softly, "The descendants of the emperor of the former dynasty are the real evil beings!"

In any case, the children of the previous emperor were extremely noble. What was more, he was the lineal eldest son of the former emperor. If the former emperor had passed away a few years later, he would have inherited the throne. How could there be the current emperor?

But now at the thought that he was just an orphan of noble status, she combed his hair in an increasingly gentle way.

"It's not bad to have no parents. At least I've been under no one's control since my childhood till now!" Chu Liuchen said slowly.

There was inexplicable meaning in his words. Shao Wanru could feel something wrong, but she couldn't explain it. She just considered his words extremely meaningful.

Shao Wanru had always thought that she had lived a miserable life. However, compared with Chu Liuchen, her life seemed to be better. At least Old Madam Qin loved her sincerely and had protected her for so many years. No matter in the last life or in this life, Old Madam Qin loved her dearly. In particular, in her innocent childhood, Old Madam Qin had always protected her.

Chu Liuchen was in a different situation. He had probably realized the situation he was in long ago. With the humiliating identity as the lineal son of the former emperor, he had always been in poor health. Although the Empress Dowager tried to protect him, the imperial palace was a merciless place! He must have suffered more than she had since his childhood!

"Your Highness, the Empress Dowager has always been on your side!" Shao Wanru comforted him.

She did not mention the emperor. Although it was said that the emperor cared for his nephew so much as if Chu Liuchen were the apple of his eye and treated Chu Liuchen even better than he did to his sons. Nevertheless, in Shao Wanru's opinion, he did that just because he knew that Chu Liuchen was weak and could not live for long. If Chu Liuchen was strong and healthy, the emperor would probably consider him a threat and definitely would not treat him better than he did to his sons!

"Imperial Grandmother is very kind to me." Chu Liuchen said lightly, and suddenly changed the topic, "Do you know how I deal with those assassins and those who poisoned me before?"

Shao Wanru had an intuition that she should not ask this question, but the next moment, the Prince said before she asked, "Peel off their skin and pluck out their sinews, and then send their skin and sinews to their masters. Several of their masters passed out directly after seeing the bloody stuff on the table, and then shouted and complained of it in front of my imperial uncle and requested to find out the truth!"

With a hint of delight, Chu Liuchen's voice was pleasant to the ears, but seemed like a gust of chilly wind from the deepest hell, making her feel inexplicably cold and scared.

Shao Wanru stopped moving her hands for a while and felt as if the entire space was filled with a strange smell of blood because of Chu Liuchen's words.

"What's wrong? Are you afraid? Are you afraid that one day you will find a piece of human skin on the table?" Chu Liuchen said in an increasingly cruel voice, looking like a devil coming from the deepest hell.

She picked up the comb after it slid down slowly, and let it slid down again. Shao Wanru looked calm and said with no sign of shortness of breath, "I didn't plot to murder you, Your Highness. Why bother scaring me?"

She suddenly thought of the dream she had a moment ago. In that dream, everyone rebuked her for being shameless, as if she had really done something unpardonably wicked. But in fact, it was just because her lips were redder than those of ordinary people.

Someone who had a mind to beat his dog would easily find his stick!

In this life, she was an evil ghost climbing up from the deepest hell and no better than Chu Liuchen, so why should she be scared by his words?

Those who had died once could be extremely bold!

"Aren't you afraid of me?" Feeling that she still combed his hair calmly without trembling, Chu Liuchen asked.

"Why should I be afraid? They plotted to murder you, so you don't have to be kind to those villains. Being kind to them means being cruel to others. If they managed to carry out their plans, you will not be able to live until now! If there must be someone going to the hell, it's better to be them!" Shao Wanru said indifferently.

Her words were extremely cold and indifferent, showing no care about the lives of others.

Chu Liuchen moved his fingers and felt relieved inexplicably, and the rage in his eyes faded. He turned around, reached out to hold Shao Wanru's slender waist, and then lay down. Shao Wanru was pressed

down on his body. She had been combing his hair just now and didn't remove the comb in time. The comb happened to hit his face, and she heard a muffled groan.

Shao Wanru hurriedly threw away the comb in her hand and asked anxiously, "Your Highness, have you got hurt?"

He had always been moody, and seemed to be tougher now. The teeth of the comb was quite sharp and could scratch his face.

Chapter 556 The Hidden Intention of Doctor Qi

"I have hurt my face!" Chu Liuchen said and took it for granted. He reached out to hold her delicate hands fumbling for something and let them touch his face.

"Are you really hurt? Then, then let me light a lamp to have a look and apply some medicine to it!" Shao Wanru fumbled for it subconsciously and wanted to push him away and get up.

However, with her slender waist being held, she could only lift her neck a little, and could not get up at all.

"Your Highness ..." Shao Wanru pushed his chest and said.

Chu Liuchen closed his eyes and hugged her tightly in his arms. The body in his arms was soft with a light comfortable fragrance, which made him feel very relaxed. Seeing that she was still struggling, he simply pressed her head into his arms and whispered, "Don't move, I am very tired!"

Shao Wanru's head was pressed tightly against his chest and she could feel the heaving of his chest. Now her neck could not move either.

Since he was unwilling to check, it seemed to be not serious. She could not struggle to free herself, because her slender waist and head were suppressed. She could not move at all, with his gentle and even breathing in her ears. Shao Wanru's fingers moved a little, but she found that she could only move slightly now.

She had no choice but to lie on his chest still, half asleep in a daze.

In a daze, she felt that a hand seemed to be gently touching her hair, as if one was caressing his most precious treasure. The window was opened slightly and the wind was a little cold at night. She could not help but lean toward the warm place and snuggled up to it tightly. Then, her breathing became steady.

Feeling that Shao Wanru had fallen asleep, Chu Liuchen opened his beautiful eyes, sat up, and carefully held Shao Wanru to put her on his legs. His eyesight was excellent, so he could clearly see the beautiful face of the girl in his arms, even under the faint moonlight.

After quietly watching her for a while, he gently gave a kiss on her beautiful face which was as white as jade. A faint smile slowly appeared on his handsome face with some cruelty and malice. A trace of gentleness broke through the cruelty, and he seemed to be again the handsome man in front of people, who was just like from paintings.

He carried Shao Wanru to the couch, and gently put her down. Then, he covered her with the quilt and casually brushed away the strands of hair on her face. Then, he leaned against the couch and looked down at the little girl on the pillow.

When did he begin to have such an idea? He didn't know!

When he had first met the little girl who had been smashing the bridal sedan chair, she had been so young but so decisive. At that time, he had really been bored and only wanted to have some fun.

To have some fun, either others' or his, he, who was totally self-abandonment, would not care about his own life, and certainly not other people's life.

It was such a lively little girl who had run into his life. She broke through his years of silence, and made him seem to become a little livelier with her.

He remembered she was not afraid of his cruelty just now, and the smile on his lips became more elegant and gentler. He lowered his head and gave another gentle kiss on the corner of her lips, which was very light and soft, as if the person in front of him was his most precious thing.

In fact, he had asked for her opinion, and she had agreed at that time. So she could not go back on her word, even if she wanted to do so. Two years ago, she had already been engaged to him, and she could only belong to him. If anyone dared to rob his baby, he would definitely make them die without a burial place.

Maybe it was because of the heat, or the bad way she slept, Shao Wanru's white and tender hand reached out of the quilt and moved a few times. She put it outside the quilt subconsciously. It was white and tender and looked very beautiful.

Since she was so lovely, Chu Liuchen thought that he didn't have to be so polite. Just now the comb had hurt his face and he still felt pain, so he had to be compensated.

He held Shao Wanru's small hand putting outside, put it to his lips, and bit it hard.

"Ah!" Shao Wanru screamed in pain. She suddenly sat up and held the hand that she had grabbed back, awake from half asleep.

"Your Highness!"

"I'm going to leave. Sleep tight!" Chu Liuchen said with a smile. He pushed her with his finger, and Shao Wanru, who had just sat up, was pushed down by him.

Then she silently watched him turn and leave. The night was dark, so she could not see a trace of childlike pride on his handsome face.

She silently moved her body and put her hand to her lips to blow. She didn't know how seriously her hand had been bitten. Was this man really born in the year of dog?

He bit her awake but said nothing else. It was really strange!

She turned over, felt sleepy, and gradually lost consciousness. Who knew how many strange quirks this master had? This was a temperamental master, so it was really tiring to be the subordinate of this master!

Thinking of this, Shao Wanru didn't notice that there was a faint smile on her face at the moment. This time, she didn't dream and slept until dawn...

Xiao Xuanzi had been waiting in the yard, and he finally saw his master coming at night. He stepped forward anxiously and said as he peeped at his face, "Master, your hair is wet. You must dry it. Doctor Qi has already arrived. Please let him take your pulse first!"

"I'm fine!" Chu Liuchen slowly walked towards the stairs.

Doctor Qi was under the tree in the yard. He stood up and said with an unkind look on his face, "How can you be fine? Prince, you will have a splitting headache again. I have put much effort to treat Prince, but this is not for you to harm yourself. If so, I'd better leave early so that I won't be irritated to death by you!"

Anyone who was about to sleep would be in a bad mood after being waked up, not to mention hearing that this master was torturing himself.

"I'm really fine!" Chu Liuchen turned around and walked towards the tree. He sat on the stone bench and stretched out his hand, "If you don't believe me, you can feel my pulse!"

Qi Jue reached out his hand in a bad mood and put it on the hand that Chu Liuchen had stretched out.

Xiao Xuanzi fetched a clean towel and wanted to dry his master's hair. But when he reached out to touch it, he found that it had almost been dry. If it hadn't been dried up before, it should still be wet now. Xiao Xuanzi couldn't help but have an idea and his face betrayed a smile. He took the towel away, and was as happy as a cat having secretly tasted fish.

Qi Jue put his hand on Chu Liuchen's pulse. After careful consideration, he put on it again in quite disbelief.

Xiao Xuanzi had come back again. Seeing Qi Jue put down his hand, he hurriedly asked, "Doctor Qi, how is our master?"

"Nothing serious. Just take his time to recuperate like before!" Qi Jue glanced at Chu Liuchen several times in surprise. He had worked for Chu Liuchen for a period of time, so he obviously knew that every time Chu Liuchen couldn't control himself, he would abuse himself and almost immediately become bedridden the next day.

This was also the reason why he had been ill for a long time and not recovered before.

Although it was difficult to get rid of the congenital disease, the relapse of his illness was also an important reason. If he went on like this for a long time, he would definitely die young.

But since two years ago, this master had not abused himself again and begun to receive treatment peacefully. Unexpectedly, he lost his control again today, which also shocked Doctor Qi. He hurried over, but now he found that Chu Liuchen was fine, so he looked at Xiao Xuanzi with doubts in his mind.

He wondered whether Xiao Xuanzi had made a mistake.

Xiao Xuanzi smiled happily and turned a blind eye to Doctor Qi's doubts. He knew that his master must have been to visit Fifth Miss. Fifth Miss was really capable to calm his master down, and this was a good thing. Did it mean that his master would not have uncontrollable self-abuse and violent behaviors in the future?

Ignoring the eager look in Qi Jue's eyes, Xiao Xuanzi said, "Master, it's getting late. Please take a rest first."

Chu Liuchen nodded and turned to walk inside.

"Since Your Highness is fine, I can have something else to do. I will live here these days too," Qi Jue said it for granted. He had long wanted to come to Yuhui Nunnery, but Prince had kept refusing him. Now there was such a good opportunity, so he did not want to give up. The way he smiled was just like Xiao Xuanzi.

He showed the same pride and the same smile as if he was like a fox which had just stolen a chicken.

"You want to stay here for a few days?" Chu Liuchen turned to look at him. His eyes looked extremely beautiful under the lamplight. Even Qi Jue had to admit that this Prince's appearance really made all the men in the world feel ashamed.

"Yes, yes, just stay for a few days, and then I will leave. Prince, if you go down the mountain first, I will stay for another while, since I rarely come to Yuhui Nunnery. I have heard that although Yuhui Nunnery also receives male pilgrims, there are many rules. This is the best place, the best one!" Qi Jue reached out to touch the stone table.

Now that Chu Liuchen was fine, he had to think of that matter related to his family. On the way here, he also saw clearly that this was already the inner area of Yuhui Nunnery, where men were basically not allowed to come. Only the noble sons of the royal family like Chu Liuchen were allowed to move in at midnight.

If he didn't take advantage of this situation to move in, he wouldn't bear the name Qi Jue.

Not far away, he also saw clearly that there seemed to be the place where those nuns lived, but he didn't know which yard Mingqiu lived in.

But no matter which yard she lived in, it must be in the Yuhui Nunnery. Thinking of this, Qi Jue felt happy and need to thank Xiao Xuanzi for having an excuse to send for him here.

In terms of this point, Xiao Xuanzi became more agreeable to his eyes. He remembered that Xiao Xuanzi had asked him for a pill before. When he was free, he would make one for him.

"You can live here. If you need to do something, just wait till I leave, and don't live here too long." Chu Liuchen squinted at him and walked to the main room, followed closely by Xiao Xuanzi.

"Okay, okay. I will follow Your Highness's order." Qi Jue nodded happily.

Chu Liuchen did not pay attention to this man who was smiling in a silly way. After entering the inner room, Xiao Xuanzi could see more clearly under the lamplight. His master's hair was indeed dry, and he

seemingly would not get sick any more. Xiao Xuanzi almost beamed with smiles, and then he turned to look at the expression on Chu Liuchen's face. But when he saw the scars on Chu Liuchen's face, his heart missed a beat and his face suddenly became pale!

He threw himself to the front of Chu Liuchen and grabbed his robe, then he knelt down and cried in horror, "Master, you... what's wrong with your face? This... what is this...? Who cut your face with something?"

There were several scars on his jade-like handsome face. It seemed that he had been scratched by something. One of the scars was particularly deep and had some broken skin, but fortunately, there was no bleeding. If Empress Dowager saw this, he would lose his life!

Chapter 557 Couldn't be Recognized! Who was Shao Yanru?

Chu Liuchen touched his own face and couldn't help laughing. He lazily ordered, "It's too late. I'm going to sleep!"

"Master... the wound on your face..." Seeing that he went inside carelessly, Xiao Xuanzi said anxiously.

"I am tired. Let's talk about it tomorrow! Come and serve me," Chu Liuchen said lightly with great leisure.

Xiao Xuanzi blinked. He got up and went close to him in doubt. Why did he feel that not only was his master not angry, but he also seemed to be satisfied? While taking off the loose robe for his master, he took a glance at Chu Liuchen's face. Xiao Xuanzi once again confirmed that his master was not angry.

The corners of his lips curled up and there was a hint of smile on his face.

"Master, let me help you smear some ointment!" After helping Chu Liuchen lie down, Xiao Xuanzi took a bottle of ointment from Doctor Qi and said carefully.

"Emm!" Chu Liuchen closed his eyes.

Xiao Xuanzi carefully smeared the ointment to Chu Liuchen's face. When he finished, he found that Chu Liuchen had fallen asleep and slept very well. In the past, when he couldn't control his mood, he always couldn't fall asleep all night. Was it because he was too tired today or because of something else?

If it was because of something else, Xiao Xuanzi felt that he could respect Fifth Miss Shao more.

After treating Chu Liuchen's wound, Xiao Xuanzi quietly left. When he arrived at the door, he stood for a while. Then he asked someone to deal with tomorrow's matter.

This was originally ordered by Your Highness. Coincidentally, there was still time. Duke Xing's Mansion was really arrogant...

Shao Wanru looked at the bite marks on her hand in a daze. Once again, she was sure that what happened last night was not a dream. Chu Liuchen really came. Not only did he come, but he also bit her. He bit with great power, so a bruise appeared on her white and tender hand. It was a little swollen, but the bite marks had faded a lot.

If she had not recalled what happened last night, she would think as what Yuru and others thought that she accidentally threw her hand on the edge of the bed in her sleep and hurt it.

Yujie was still talking, "Miss, you should be careful when you sleep. Looking at it, how can you write and copy scriptures later?"

Shao Wanru slightly clenched her hand, and it was really a little painful. She really couldn't use the strength of her hand all of a sudden. With her beautiful hair in a mess, she didn't understand what was wrong with Chu Liuchen yesterday.

After Yujie smeared the ointment for her, she wrapped her hand with a handkerchief, and then helped her get up.

Looking at the tightly wrapped handkerchief and the blank reflection in the makeup mirror, Shao Wanru felt that she had woken up. When Chu Liuchen came to her like crazy yesterday, she helped him dry his hair out of good intentions, but he bit her.

There were only two dull sentences in her mind. "A good person doesn't have a good result." "His teeth are really sharp!"

As Yujie combed her hair, she said, "Miss, don't touch water these days. It's already swollen. If you're not careful again, it will fester. The ointment was given by Mingqiu Nun before, but it's almost used up. I'll ask Mingqiu Nun for some later!"

Although they all lived in the Yuhui Nunnery, if there was no need for Shao Wanru, she would not get too close to Mingqiu Nun. Most nuns in the Yuhui Nunnery knew that Mingqiu Nun, who was alone in the Yuhui Nunnery, had excellent medical skills and was also seeing patients for noble people. There were many people who wanted to fawn on her. It would be easy to attract attention if she went to her place frequently.

Although the nuns lived in the relatively peaceful nunnery, they were also human beings and naturally had all kinds of contacts. They also had feelings for other nuns, affections, rejections and disgusts, and they even formed different small groups. This was a phenomenon found out by Shao Wanru during her two years in the Yuhui Nunnery.

As an outsider, Mingqiu Nun was hard to blend in. However, because she knew medical skills, it was relatively easy for her to get a good impression on others. It is common for people to get ill. In the past, there were nuns who knew a little about medical skills, but they couldn't compare with Mingqiu Nun at all.

Therefore, Mingqiu Nun was still very popular in Yuhui Nunnery. In addition, it was said that she would go down the mountain to treat the noble in the capital every period of time, which also made her worth hundreds of times than before. And the nuns couldn't find out who the noble was. They only knew that he was a noble person and couldn't let ordinary people know about it.

Some people in the capital city had specially come to tell the Abbess of the Yuhui Nunnery about it before, and the Abbess of the Yuhui Nunnery had also specially told the nuns not to inquire about it.

The statement of the Abbess of Yuhui Nunnery made people feel that Mingqiu Nun's identity was unusual, and they did not dare to offend her.

"Sister Yujie, let me go. Anyway, I have nothing to do at this time," Qu Le said at a side with a smile.

"Well, okay. I want one bottle of this. If you can't make it clear, you can take this bottle with you. Mingqiu Nun will know!" Yujie nodded and said. She pointed the bottle on the table with a comb in her hand.

"OK, I'll go now!" Qu Le went over, picked up the bottle of ointment that had been used up, and turned to go out.

When she went to the door, she almost bumped into Qing'er who rushed in.

Fortunately, Qing'er reacted quickly. She turned her body slightly, moved away from Qu Le, and then she grabbed her shoulder to avoid the strength just now.

"Sister Qu Le, please be careful!"

Qu Le steadied herself with the support of the door frame. When she saw that it was Qing'er, she said with a little blame, "You little girl, what are you doing in such a hurry?"

"Miss... there's something wrong in the Buddha Hall again!" Qing'er took a breath, released Qu Le, and came in to report.

After they dug out the evil silver bracelet from the Buddhist temple, it was not moved anymore. It was said that it was very strange there. It seemed to be windy during the day, and nuns would not go. Duke Xing's Mansion would not dig it. The staff of the Ministry of Justice felt that there would not be anything related to them there.

The nuns had even secretly spread the rumor that the temple might have been tainted with evilness as well. Otherwise, how could it have been suddenly cleaved in the thunderstorm night? Furthermore, it had ignited fire and dug out many black ants crawling on it.

In this kind of place, it was easier to make people feel that this was evil.

There were even rumors that the Fifth Miss was indeed born and unknown. As for the master of Baiyun Taoist Temple who pretended to be a woman as a man, not many people knew about it at this time.

However, even if the matter about Priest Xiushui was exposed later, some people might not believe it and thought Shao Wanru was born with unknown details. At that time, there were many people who saw the silver bracelet.

The theory of ghosts and gods was mysterious. If someone deliberately used it, he or she could use it to ruin Shao Wanru's reputation. After all, Shao Wanru's biological father and mother were indeed dead. Therefore, Shao Wanru asked Qing'er to pay more attention to the matter in the Buddha Hall and felt that this thing was not over yet.

"What's the matter?" Hearing Qing'er's words, Shao Wanru glanced at Qing'er in the mirror with calm eyes and asked.

"There are a lot of black ants running out of the temple. A large group by a large group. It's scary!" Qing'er gasped and said.

“There are many ants running out?! Where did they go?” Shao Wanru was a bit shocked.

“They all ran to the previous supplies. There were some steamed buns, desserts, and something else in the previous supplies. I don’t know if it was windy yesterday, so some of the bricks on them fell down. I happened to see these things. There were ants crawling on them. Everyone was scared when they saw them.”

Qing’er made a gesture with her hands to show that there were too many of them.

“Weren’t all the things dug out thrown away?” Shao Wanru’s long eyelashes fluttered twice as she asked, “All the things dug out at that time were without any problem, and there were no ants on them!”

When they dug out the silver bracelet, they also dug out some pastries and so on. Old maids had thrown all of them away. Shao Wanru deliberately left Qing’er behind and asked her to fetch some pieces and checked them.

At that time, there were no ants on these pastries. This was also the reason why everyone was shocked when her bracelet was dug out.

There were no ants on the pastries. Why were there ants on the silver bracelet?

But in fact, it was very simple. There was something wrong with the pastries made by Duke Xing’s Mansion. There was no sugar and no sweetness in them, so there were no ants on the pastries but there were ants on the bracelet which got some honey. This also made Shao Wanru’s bracelet look evil.

There was no ant before but now there were. It was very interesting!

“I don’t know. Many people are here now. Would you like to go and have a look?” Qing’er felt that this was a great opportunity to clarify for her Miss. Only when everyone talked about it could it be spread more widely.

“Okay, let’s go and have a look!” Shao Wanru nodded and narrowed her eyes. This opportunity was quite good for her. It was a good opportunity to prove her innocence.

At this time, she had already dressed up. She changed into a simple robe, and put on the veil. This time, she was not wearing a curtain hat, instead she exposed her bright and clear watery eyes, which were pure in the color of the eyes. They would give people a good impression. Her hair was simply tied up with a bamboo hairpin. The simple color in her beautiful black hair added a sense of elegance to her.

She went to the main hall with Yujie and Qing’er. Before they arrived there, they saw many nuns standing on the side and pointing at the things, and some pilgrims were watching the fun.

Although there were not many people from the Ministry of Justice who left here, it seemed that this matter had attracted them here. So several of them just stood there to check.

“Fifth Sister, you are here!” A soft voice came from not far away. Shao Wanru looked up and saw Shao Yanru, who was also wearing a light veil. She smiled calmly and said, “Big Sister, you came here so early!”

The two did not have any contact since they came back yesterday. But now they talked so naturally, as if they had a very good relationship.

"I've just arrived. I wanted to call you before, but I was afraid that I would disturb your rest!" Shao Yanru explained with a soft voice. She came over and stood beside Shao Wanru. They were like a pair of sisters. Although they both wore veils, everyone could see that there were two beautiful girls under the veils with their watery eyes.

Standing aside, Qiu Yu looked at Shao Yanru and then looked at Shao Wanru. He stopped his steps although he wanted to greet originally. He suddenly felt that he could not recognize which one was First Miss Shao.

Wen Xichi went down the mountain to take charge of the matters of Baiyun Taoist Temple. He took charge of the things here for the time being. It was he who brought people here just now. When he saw the two sisters, he was so happy that he wanted to say hello. But he suddenly found that the two pairs of eyes under the light veils were as beautiful as each other, and it seemed that the pair of strange eyes were even more beautiful.

He slightly felt that the less beautiful eyes were those of First Miss Shao!

However, this was not what he had imagined. First Miss Shao was the most beautiful woman in the capital. The eyes which looked more beautiful and charming should be hers.

At this time, who was the First Miss Shao?

Chapter 558 The Topic Misled by the Servant Girl

"Your Excellency, Your Excellency, there are many ants like this on the mountain. They must have smelt the sweet flavor on the pastries!" A man from the Ministry of Justice ran over and reported to Qiu Yu.

Qiu Yu coughed in a low voice. Now, it was not appropriate for him to come over and salute the Shao sisters.

"There also had pastries before, but why weren't there so many ants? And these ants are quite big, and much bigger than those at the foot of the mountain!"

He asked with a frown.

"Maybe because they had not been put there for a long time, or maybe the pastries before were not very sweet. As for such big ants, they are endemic to this mountain and much bigger than those at the foot of the mountain!"

The officer from the Ministry of Justice came to report.

Hearing their words, those who knew this matter couldn't help discussing it. Originally, they had not guessed in this way, so obviously they couldn't think of the reason for this. Now that the same thing had happened, everyone would naturally follow this line of thought, especially because the person who said this was a member of the Ministry of Justice.

Shao Wanru glanced at Qing'er, and Qing'er understood. She stepped forward and squeezed to Qiu Yu's side, and then said angrily, "Sir, can you help our Miss investigate into this matter? Why did our Miss's silver bracelet have much sugar to attract many ants coming over, but the other Misses' and Childes' bracelets didn't have? Is someone trying to frame up our Miss?"

Qing'er still looked like a little servant girl. She looked not tall but a little naive, and had a quite loud voice. As soon as she said that, many people who had been discussing the matter stopped talking and looked at Qing'er.

"Who is your Miss?" Qiu Yu coughed in a low voice and had to ask.

"Our Miss is the Fifth Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion. The silver bracelet belongs to our Miss, which was dug out the day before yesterday and was covered with ants. Your Excellency, you are from the Ministry of Justice, so you must know a lot. Can you help our Miss find out who wanted to frame up her and apply honey on her bracelet?"

With a hint of innocence and persistence, Qing'er looked at Qiu Yu expectantly, as if he could certainly say some points.

Qiu Yu turned his head uneasily and smiled awkwardly in the direction where the Shao sisters stood. He felt that he still could not recognize which one was the First Miss Shao.

"Sir..." Qing'er called him again when she saw that he was absent-minded. After hearing her continuous questioning, everyone's attention fell on Qiu Yu, hoping that he could give a reason.

Being stared at by so many people, Qiu Yu felt more and more uncomfortable and he could only say, "Well... I may have to go to your mansion to check it out. Since this just happened after being buried for a long time, it should have been applied with honey when it was still in the mansion!"

On one side, there were so many people looking at him, and on the other side, the beautiful woman he favored was still waiting for the answer. So, Qiu Yu definitely couldn't say that he didn't know at this time, and he could only say it vaguely.

But he didn't know that Qing'er had given a tricky question to mislead him and already confirmed that there must be honey on the silver bracelet.

So this was true?

Many people had secretly discussed that the Fifth Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion had some perverse trends. Maybe she was really a jinx? They all thought that they should stay away from her, otherwise it was hard to know when they would also get into trouble.

At this time, the official of the Ministry of Justice said that the Fifth Miss's silver bracelet had been secretly rigged by someone in the mansion. So they immediately understood that it was really someone who wanted to ruin the reputation of the Fifth Miss, and according to the words, one seemed to be from Duke Xing's Mansion.

Who could be so vicious as to do such a thing to this filial daughter who had lived on the mountain for so long to observe mourning for her parents!

Qiu Yu's words were to justify Shao Wanru to the public.

Shao Yanru trembled with anger and glared at Qiu Yu fiercely. She felt that the person in front of her was really stupid. He even helped Shao Wanru to clarify this matter.

Most people on the mountain were nuns, but there were also many pilgrims. Because of something that had happened before, pilgrims had some taboos and only a few of them went up to the mountain. However, due to the good reputation of the Yuhui Nunnery, there were still some pilgrims going up to the mountain. After hearing this, everyone began to talk about it, guessing who had framed up the Fifth Miss of Duke Xing's Mansion.

Maybe Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion? It didn't seem to be her. After all, even a vicious tiger will not eat its cubs. Even though the Fifth Miss was not her son, she was her biological granddaughter. She couldn't be so vicious, could she?

Then it must be Madam of Duke Xing. It was said that this Madam of Duke Xing had not gotten along well with Fifth Miss Shao, but it was so vicious of her to do so. An orphan without parents was forced out of Duke Xing's Mansion and had to live in the nunnery to observe mourning for her parents. What else could she do? Was such a person really worthy of being a Madam of Duke Xing?

After many rumors had come out, they matched the previous rumors. After that, the more people thought, the more they agreed and felt that this was the truth.

Shao Yanru was so angry that her face turned livid. She twisted the handkerchief in her hands into a mess and almost tore it. She did not expect that Shao Wanru's servant girl, who was rough and usually looked stupid, would ask such a tricky question. However, Qiu Yu would step into the trap stupidly.

Needless to say, Shao Wanru must have early taught her well!

"Fifth Sister, what do you mean by this?" Shao Yanru lowered her voice and asked coldly.

"Big Sister, what do you mean?" Shao Wanru asked gently as she watched Qing'er pestering Qiu Yu endlessly.

Qing'er, who had cleaned the courtyard that day, was a rough servant girl. Even now, Qiu Yu didn't know which Miss Qing'er belonged to!

"Fifth Sister, although my mother has never raised you, she treats you well, right? When you were in the Qin's Mansion, my mother had repeatedly shown kindness to you. Later, she gave you the best courtyard to live in our mansion. But now, is your servant girl deliberately framing up my mother, isn't she?"

Shao Yanru said coldly, and she was so angry that she could hardly suppress her anger.

"Big Sister, what are you talking about? I just let Qing'er ask the officer of the Ministry of Justice to see what was going on! Why is it changed into the matter related to Second Aunt in your words? Does Big Sister know something? Or does it Qing'er ask something that cannot be said in the mansion?"

Shao Wanru said calmly. Under the veil, the corners of her mouth lifted silently. It was such a good opportunity to justify herself. She would be too stupid if she did not seize this opportunity.

This clarification also became an official one because of Qiu Yu's identity, which was different from the rumor spread outside.

Since the official of the Ministry of Justice had clarified this in front of everyone, even if Duke Xing's Mansion would suppress the message and not deal with it formally, the truth of this matter would be revealed.

Old Madam was too ill to get out of bed now, so the previous matter of the bracelet had been put off. Even if she could get up later, she would only find a scapegoat and then give a statement for clarification, showing that they would deal with this matter and give her justice, but it actually had no practical effect.

Because of the low status of the scapegoat, there would even have some rumors that people from Duke Xing's Mansion deliberately asked someone to hide the truth for her.

She had originally come up with a later plan, but now she didn't need it.

"Sir, this bracelet has been handled by Old Madam and Madam of our mansion. Who do you think has done something to our Miss?" Qing'er still stared at Qiu Yu and asked with a blank face.

Qiu Yu also felt something wrong now. He took two steps back and his face turned slightly serious. "You can go back to your mansion to investigate it. I have to deal with the case here. You'd better leave!"

Even though Qiu Yu was unhappy, he felt that he had to care about First Miss Shao's face. Although this servant girl was asking for Fifth Miss Shao, he could not make sure whether she was First Miss Shao's servant girl but came to ask for Fifth Miss Shao.

But thinking in detail, he felt that this conversation was a little weird.

"Sir, this..." Qing'er still wanted to say something, but Qiu Yu waved his hand and two people from the Ministry of Justice came over and pushed her away from Qiu Yu.

Now that they had found out that nothing unusual was going on here and only some ants climbed on sugars, there had nothing important for Ministry of Justice to deal with. Qiu Yu waved his hand and led the rest of the people from the Ministry of Punishment to leave.

When passing by the Shao sisters, Qiu Yu stopped for a little while to recognize them again. Then he bowed deeply to Shao Wanru and turned to leave.

Shao Yanru's face turned pale, and then green. She would not forget how Qiu Yu had flattered her and protected her before.

Although she disliked Qiu Yu, it didn't mean that Qiu Yu could ignore her in this way.

When the onlookers saw that the people from the Ministry of Justice had left, they began to talk about it and left in groups of twos and threes. The matter had been made clear. Someone wanted to frame up Fifth Miss Shao, and this person was the one in charge of Duke Xing's Mansion. According to what the servant girl had asked, the person who had handled the offerings was either Old Madam of Duke Xing's Mansion or Madam of Duke Xing.

But which one? Some guessed this while others guessed that.

Because they were guessing excitedly, many people brought the topic down the mountain so that other people could help them guess it. As for whether there was any doubt about the truth of this matter,

every onlooker thought that the doubt was ridiculous. The official of the Ministry of Justice had said that it was someone who had framed up the Fifth Miss, so of course, it was true!

Shao Yanru glared at Shao Wanru coldly, and her eyes were sharp. "Fifth Sister's servant girl is really bold. How dare she frame Grandmother!"

Shao Wanru smiled and asked gently, "Big Sister, you must be joking. I just asked this servant girl to come forward and ask about it. How could it be a frame? If it was really a frame, why didn't Big Sister explain just now?"

If Shao Yanru stepped forward and explained in person just now, she could certainly explain for Old Madam and Madam of Duke Xing with her cunning.

However, this would also cause others to suspect her, and then her flawless reputation might be affected. How could the selfish Shao Yanru dare to gamble on her good reputation?

Shao Wanru knew that she wouldn't do that.

If she had not said it before, what was the point of saying that Qing'er framed someone now? Shao Wanru silently raised the corner of her mouth and asked meaningfully, "Big Sister, I have something else to do and have to go now. I won't accompany you to enjoy the scenery here!"

After that, she turned around, and was about to leave with two servant girls!

"Shao Wanru, stop!" Shao Yanru said with hatred. Her voice was not loud but sharp. Fortunately, there were only a few nuns left here. They only glanced at her in surprise, but did not look at her anymore.

Shao Wanru stopped and turned around slightly, "Big Sister, is there anything else?"

Shao Yanru looked at Shao Wanru sharply and said, "This... Is this your idea?" It seemed that she had to force Shao Wanru to give an answer.

"Big Sister, you must be joking. My servant girl just wanted to ask the truth. Big Sister, don't you want me to ask the truth?" Shao Wanru asked as she reversed the passive situation.

Chapter 559 A Pair! The One Hurt Face and the One Hurt Hand!

Shao Yanru's eyes were as sharp as knives and she looked at Shao Wanru coldly. She could hardly control the expression on her face. After a long while, she calmed down and walked slowly to Shao Wanru's side. She said seriously, "Fifth Sister, no matter whether you have any misunderstanding to Mother and Grandmother or not, you have to remember that we are a family and we are related by blood. If there is anything, you can talk about it in private. Otherwise, it is not good to hurt anyone!"

"Is Big Sister sincere?" Shao Wanru turned around and said with light eyes.

Shao Yanru's expression became more and more sincere. She sighed, held Shao Wanru's hand, and said softly, "Of course I am sincere. No matter what Fifth Sister thinks, you can tell me. It is our mansion's blessing to solve the doubts. We can't fall out as what others say. Others will only say that Fifth Sister is unfilial!"

Her expression was as sincere as it could be, and her eyes seemed to be able to speak. Her manners were dignified and decent, and she looked like a best elder sister.

She didn't look like she couldn't control her anger just now. In other words, she couldn't control her anger just because she was angry for a moment, and she didn't really have any bad intentions.

Shao Yanru's behavior was perfect in every aspect. Even though she could not control herself just now, it made sense. After all, she was affected by Qing'er's words because of her biological mother and grandmother. It was possible for her, a daughter and a granddaughter, to lose her composure in anger.

She was really awesome. The change of her acting skills was really natural!

"Big Sister, I want to know the thing about the silver bracelet. Who painted the honey on my bracelet? Why did he only smear mine but no other brothers and sisters? And the longevity lock was also given to me by my grandmother. Why was it also smeared with honey?"

Shao Wanru looked a little moved, and her expression looked a little better. After thinking for a while, she said bluntly.

"Fifth Sister, even if you don't say anything, I will find out what happened. It was a little hasty for me to return to the manor this time. I came back in a hurry because I was worried that you would be lonely on the mountain. I didn't have time to ask Mother about it. But I think there should be a conclusion in a few days. I can't let you feel wronged."

Shao Yanru said with a serious look. After that, she turned sideways and bowed deeply to Shao Wanru. "I apologize to Fifth Sister on behalf of my mother because she has not found the person who hurt you yet. It's my mother's fault!"

Shao Wanru moved aside and avoided Shao Yanru's bow. As a younger sister, how could she accept her elder sister's bow so gracefully!

"Big sister, you're too serious. How can you bow to me? Big sister, don't be so polite. Please ask my aunt to find the person who framed me quickly. When I went to Great Elder Princess's Mansion, my grandmother also said that if she couldn't find it, she wanted to intervene. I don't think it's appropriate. After all, it's a matter of our Shao's Mansion. It's not good for my grandmother to intervene!"

"Yes, that's right. Fifth Sister, please don't worry!" Shao Yanru nodded repeatedly.

The two of them had made things clear again. They walked back together intimately. "Fifth Sister's hand is hurt? What's going on?"

Shao Yanru glanced at her and found the handkerchief on Shao Wanru's hand. She asked in surprise.

Shao Wanru waved her hands in the air and said with awkwardness, "I accidentally moved my hands and feet when I was sleeping and bumped into the wall!"

"Fifth Sister, be careful. The houses built by Yuhui Nunnery are made of stones. How can it not hurt when you hit stones?" Shao Yanru said with concern. She reached out to pull Shao Wanru's hand to check it, but her hand passed by Shao Wanru's hand in the air.

Shao Wanru picked up her hand and blew it with the corner of her mouth. "Big Sister, don't worry. I'm fine!"

While they were talking, they had arrived at a turning corner. Shao Yanru stopped and said, "Fifth Sister, I'll go and see Pushan Nun. She will go to the palace today or tomorrow. I'm afraid that it will be difficult to see her in the future!"

Pushan Nun said that she was painting at first, and then she said that she was going to the palace.

Although the Empress Dowager did not say how long it would take for Pushan Nun to live in the palace, there was no fixed date now. It was true that she did not know when to see her. As a disciple who had learned painting in fact with her, it was reasonable for Shao Yanru to see her off now.

It was just that Shao Yanru had the time to watch the fun here just now and had no time to see Pushan Nun. It could be imagined how "precious" her intention was.

Of course, not only today, but Shao Yanru came back very early yesterday. Shao Yanru didn't go out in the yard, so she was not unwilling to let Pushan Nun go.

"That's right. Big Sister, please do as you wish!" Shao Wanru took a step back to one side and said with a slight smile, as if she didn't feel anything wrong.

Since her Big Sister could hold back her anger and pretended to be close to her, she did not object. After all, she was still in mourning on the mountain and did not want to make trouble to let others think that she alienated her from her sisters.

She turned her watery eyes to look thoughtfully in the direction Shao Yanru left, and then she took the two servant girls back. She was not in a hurry to go back, so she did not go into the courtyard. Instead, she turned a corner and walked along the high wall. Previously, there were so many people of the Ministry of Justice, and she had not come out for a few days.

Now, more than half of the people of the Ministry of Justice who stayed in Yuhui Nunnery were gone, and many places were not as full of surveillance as they used to be.

Walking along the high wall, it was still the same side door that was not big that day. Several nuns were standing outside the side door. They used to stay in the courtyard outside the side door at this time. If there was nothing to do, they would not come out. Shao Wanru had walked here for many times, and she seldom saw the nuns guarding there.

But now, it was much more on the alert.

Several stout nuns looked directly at Shao Wanru. Fortunately, Shao Wanru had lived here for a period of time. Even if these nuns had not seen her, they had heard of her. Seeing that she came over, they bowed to her with hands crossed. Shao Wanru also bowed sideways and then passed by slowly.

After what had happened before, it was not so easy to get in. Not only it was not easy to get in, but also it would be very hard to pass by. When she first came to the Yuhui Nunnery, Chu Liuchen had also told her some things, but now she had not done one of them.

Along the way, she stopped at the door of a small courtyard. Looking at the lock on the door, it seemed that no one lived there.

"Where are the people here?" Shao Wanru approached and looked around. This was the courtyard where Mo Qiuyi lived. She had lived on the mountain for almost five years. Even if she was not here at this time in normal times, the door would not be locked. There were not many people in the nunnery, let alone there were fewer people here.

"It seems that she has left. It is said that she left when the masters of the executioners left!" Qing'er thought for a while and said, "I saw someone when I passed by before. Miss, if you want to know, I can inquire about it later."

"No need!" Shao Wanru shook her head, turned around, and continued to walk forward. She was not interested in this Mo Qiuyi. If she had not maneuvered her and kneeled in front of her grandmother, she would not have had the mood to ask about her.

On that day, she was anxious to send her fellow countryman down the mountain. Moreover, she wanted to take advantage of her grandmother's carriage. However, her grandmother did not agree. Now, everything that happened to her had nothing to do with Shao Wanru!

Whether she was the remnants of the previous dynasty or the descendants of the previous emperor, none of these had anything to do with her!

In her eyes, Mo Qiuyi was just a girl who had cultivated in seclusion on the mountain for five years. At the same time, she had also cultivated in seclusion for more than two years. Since they all cultivated in seclusion, they just took care of their own things, and no one would be familiar with each other. So she just left it aside.

She had a feeling that Mo Qiuyi was very stubborn and was not a person who could get along well. Since she was not easy to get along, it was not a necessity to get along with her. It was best not to ask about her.

Shao Wanru thought so, so she continued to walk forward casually. She thought that she would not have any chance to meet Mo Qiuyi again. But soon, in the capital, they met again. However, when they met again, their status had been different...

Her own courtyard was still there. She pushed open the slightly closed door and entered with two servant girls. As soon as she entered, she saw Xiao Xuanzi's smiling face.

Shao Wanru took two steps back and went out of the door. She looked at the courtyard in astonishment. This was her courtyard. That was right!

"Fifth Miss, come in quickly. Our master has been waiting for you for a long time. We come to say goodbye to you and will go back in the afternoon!" Xiao Xuanzi came out happily and led her in with a smile. His eyes fell on Shao Wanru's hands, which were slightly raised, and his smile became more sincere.

One's hand was injured, and the other's face was injured. They were so suitable!

Shao Wanru looked around. If someone found that Chu Liuchen was here, it would not be a good thing. Even if she was not here, it would be hard to explain.

"Don't worry, Fifth Miss. No one will see us. I've asked someone to check it out. Fifth Miss, please!" Xiao Xuanzi knew what Shao Wanru was worried about and said with a smile.

Shao Wanru had no choice but to step forward. The two servant girls followed her and closed the door.

"You two just stay here!" Shao Wanru ordered the two servant girls and then followed Xiao Xuanzi into her main room like a guest.

Especially when she saw Chu Liuchen lying on her couch aboveboardly, she felt particularly wronged.

Of course, this kind of grievance immediately disappeared like a spring breeze and rain when she saw a few slightly swollen traces on Chu Liuchen's handsome and flawless face.

Chu Liuchen's face was extremely handsome, and even several of his cousins could not be compared with him. Moreover, when he smiled gently, his handsome face made people feel as if he was made of jade and was unparalleled in the world. His complexion was light, and although he was pale, he was more like a beautiful jade.

Now the delicate jade had flaw, which made Shao Wanru feel guilty for no reason.

She saw Chu Liuchen leaning against the couch. He was lazy and closed his eyes slightly. A book fell on the ground casually, as if it was in his own bedroom.

She looked back with her fluttering eyes and found that Xiao Xuanzi was no longer there. It was so quiet in the room that she could hear her breathing.

This situation was not so good! Shao Wanru instinctively took a few steps back and peeked at the person on the couch. When she saw that the person on the couch did not wake up, she turned around and walked out carefully.

A lazy voice suddenly came to her ears from behind, "Well, are you not going to take responsibility?"

Chapter 560 A Painting Drawn by Pushan Nun

Shao Wanru suddenly stopped and turned around with some difficulty. He had always liked finding fault with her, not to mention that she was in the wrong indeed at the moment.

She secretly groaned in her heart. She had intended to sneak away before being noticed, but now she failed to escape.

"Your Highness, you've woken up? I intended to leave just now for afraid of disturbing you!" Shao Wanru stood still after bowing to Chu Liuchen in the distance and said.

Chu Liuchen stretched out his hand and crooked his finger at her.

Shao Wanru had no choice but to go over. When she walked up to Chu Liuchen, he reached out to take her hand before she spoke. She staggered and sat on the couch.

"I'm going back to the imperial palace to report my visit to Imperial Grandmother. If she sees the scars on my face, how should I explain it?"

Chu Liuchen said leisurely, leaned back and let go of Shao Wanru's hand, looking elegant and indifferent.

Sitting closer to him, she saw clearly there were obviously several neat scratches on his face making his face as delicate as jade look like a damaged piece of jade. Even Shao Wanru felt that she had held the comb too firmly in a daze last night. If the Empress Dowager saw the scratches, she would be very distressed.

"Your... Your Highness, the lights were off last night. I... I didn't see it clearly, so I accidentally scratched your face with the comb. But at that time, I tried to help you..."

Shao Wanru swallowed her saliva and cautiously defended herself.

"Do you mean that it was my fault?" Chu Liuchen said lightly and narrowed his long eyes slightly, exuding a kind of intimidating temperament.

"No, it's my fault!" Shao Wanru lowered her head and said, thinking that she had better not shift responsibility, in case that this moody prince should think of another way to pick on her.

"Since you hurt me accidentally, you must make it up to me, right?" Chu Liuchen said with a snort.

"What do you want, Your Highness?" Shao Wanru asked bluntly, thinking that she had better accept the punishment.

"You talk big. Can you offer me anything I want?"

Shao Wanru froze hurriedly shook her head, pointed to the stuff around her and said, "I have lived on the mountain for more than two years, and everything I have is in this room. What's more, most of them belong to the Yuhui Nunnery. If you ask for something I don't have here, I can't offer it!"

"Can I ask for anything in this room?" Chu Liuchen looked sideways at her with interest and asked. As the coldness on his face faded away, he showed a smile.

Shao Wanru looked around. This room was hers, and some of her kinds of stuff were in this room. Except for the tables and chairs provided by the Yuhui Nunnery, the stuff inside belonged to her indeed. Since she did not live here often, there was nothing precious in this room. Shao Wanru did not believe that Chu Liuchen would take a fancy to the stuff in this room.

Thinking that Prince Chen was not a fool, she asked, "Your Highness, what do you mean?"

Shao Wanru thought that she had better ask about it, in case of aggravating this moody prince by talking too big.

"I think the kinds of stuff in your room are quite good, so I want to have them all. Are you okay with it?" Chu Liuchen said casually and looked up at Shao Wanru.

He wanted to have all kinds of stuff in this room? Shao Wanru froze and glanced at her room with her watery eyes, wondering why these ordinary kinds of stuff in this room attracted his attention.

She suddenly blushed when glancing at a cabinet, where there were some clothes she had not disposed of. Since she lived in the Yuhui Nunnery, she was usually dressed in some black clothes. She had brought a few clothes up the mountain, but had little chance to wear them later. Every time Rui'an Great Elder Princess came up the mountain, she brought her some new clothes. But she didn't wear them and put them in the cabinet.

There were not only outer clothes but also some underwear in the cabinet.

“Don’t worry, I don’t want your clothes. Remember, everything in this room belongs to me from now on!” Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows, said with a smile and glanced at the cabinet, not surprised that she suddenly blushed.

“I’m going down the mountain soon with this Pushan Nun. I heard that this Pushan Nun was a Miss from an aristocratic family, who has practiced Buddhism for so many years since she encountered hardships in her childhood.” Chu Liuchen stopped smiling, changed the topic and reached out to fetch a scroll from the table beside the couch.

“This is a painting of Guanyin painted by Pushan Nun. Keep it and have a look at it. If you find anything strange, tell me about it. It’s one thing you can do to make it up to me!”

Shao Wanru reached out to take it and slowly opened it. A vivid painting of thousand-hand Guanyin was shown in front of her, but it was a male Guanyin instead of the prevailing female Guanyin.

Shao Wanru, who had lived in the Yuhui Nunnery for a long time and read plenty of Buddhist scriptures, knew that the illustrations in some ancient Buddhist scriptures showed a male Guanyin. However, at present, no matter in nunneries or in Buddhist halls, Guanyin was shaped into a female figure.

Therefore, Guanyin was usually portrayed as a female figure at present. She had never found a male Guanyin in a painting out of the Buddhist scriptures.

It was painted by Pushan Nun meticulously, with an appropriate shade and flowing colors. Although the Guanyin was male, it had a benignant look and left a favorable impression on people at first glance.

“Your Highness, do you think there is something wrong with this painting?” Shao Wanru frowned slightly and asked. Except that a male Guanyin was a little conspicuous, she could not see anything wrong in this painting.

“This painting was left to the First Miss of your mansion by Pushan Nun. The nun she sent to deliver the painting came across one of my servants a moment ago. My servant sent her away and brought the painting here. Take a look at it and see if there is anything wrong.” Chu Liuchen closed his pretty eyes again and said casually.

Shao Wanru felt her heart skipped a beat. Pushan Nun left it to Shao Yanru?

In fact, she had thought that Pushan Nun was actually not the quiet and inactive nun concentrating on practicing Buddhism she appeared to be. During the period she lived in the Yuhui Nunnery, she had only seen Pushan Nun a few times and heard from the nuns in the nunnery that Pushan Nun was the most hard-working nun in the entire nunnery.

Pushan Nun would never step out of her Zen room if she had no business to deal with. Even if she was invited by the abbess of the Yuhui Nunnery while chanting scriptures, she must finish her job before leaving. It could be said that no one and nothing could distract her from her practice. She was so firm in her practice that there was no one else as firm as her in the Yuhui Nunnery.

However, as such a devoted nun, Pushan Nun was so congenial to Shao Yanru that she was willing to sacrifice her time to teach Shao Yanru painting. Was it really because Shao Yanru was so good at

covering up her true self that Pushan Nun was moved by her and would rather sacrifice her time and teach her carefully?

It was said that Pushan Nun came to Shao Yanru's silence room to teach her every day at that time. Was there really no other reason behind it?

"Are you going to give this painting to Big Sister?" Shao Wanru asked after thinking for a while.

"I think so. It's useless to keep it. If you want to have a look at it, you can give it to her later with the excuse that I forget it and deliver it later!" Chu Liuchen lifted the corners of his thin lips and said with a gentle smile.

"Your Highness, I'll give it to her the next day and say that you send someone to bring it here at night. Qing'er receives it and delivers it the next day because it's late!" Shao Wanru thought for a moment and asked tentatively.

"Okay, do as you say. If you really like it, you don't have to give it to her!" Chu Liuchen slightly opened his eyes to look at Shao Wanru and said with ripples and faint gentleness in his eyes.

Feeling her heart involuntarily beat wildly, Shao Wanru turned her head away hurriedly and said, "It's inappropriate to keep it. I just feel strange about it, so I want to have a look at it. If I find anything, I will definitely report it to you, Your Highness!"

She really felt strange about it. The painting was excellent and painted with great efforts. However, based on the state of the pigments and the wetness degree of the colors, she could tell that it was a newly painted portrait of Guanyin. Pushan Nun was going to enter the imperial palace on instructions from the Empress Dowager. She couldn't refuse it even if she wanted to stay for her practice. But the painting was wired. Why did she paint such a painting in a hurry?

Did Shao Yanru ask her to paint it before?

Even if Shao Yanru asked her to draw a painting, she didn't have to be in a rush. Since Pushan Nun was going to enter the imperial palace, Shao Yanru had numerous chances to enter the imperial palace and get the painting later. Moreover, someone as arrogant as Shao Yanru probably thought that the imperial palace would be under her control in the future and it was not a problem to get a painting from Pushan Nun.

Since Shao Yanru didn't ask Pushan Nun to draw a painting, Pushan Nun did that on her own initiative. Why did she rush to send someone to give the painting to Shao Yanru before going down the mountain? Shao Wanru felt inexplicably strange about it.

"Your Highness, I'll take it back and have a look at it!" Shao Wanru said, stood up and bowed deeply to Chu Liuchen with the painting in her hand. It was still early, so she had to go back and examine it.

"Go ahead!" Chu Liuchen waved his hand and said. He did not make things difficult for her this time.

Shao Wanru turned around and left, but she suddenly stopped at the door and turned her head hurriedly. Finding that Chu Liuchen was looking at her with his head supported by his hand, she grasped the painting in her hand uneasily.

“Your Highness, Shao Yanru has gone to meet Pushan Nun just now. If she meets Pushan Nun, she would know that the painting was in your hands!”

“It doesn’t matter. She won’t meet Pushan Nun, because I’ve sent someone to guard there!” Chu Liuchen said with an elegant and leisurely smile. Of course, he would look better without those red and swollen scratches on his face, which was pretty enough to arouse girls’ jealousy.

Shao Wanru nodded guiltily and turned to leave in a hurry, for fear that he would think of it again.

The two maids had been waiting outside the door. Looking at the paintings in Qing’er’s hands, Shao Wanru slightly froze.

“Miss, these are the paintings you left here before. I’m going to carry a few of them over there, where most of your paintings are placed. If I put them together over there, it will be more convenient to pack them up!” Qing’er stepped forward, bowed to Shao Wanru with the paintings in her arms and said.

Shao Wanru nodded and handed the painting in her hand to Qing’er. Qing’er held it together with other paintings in her arms.

Xiao Xuanzi sent them to the gate and reluctantly watched Shao Wanru and her maids leave. He earnestly wished that the Fifth Miss could spend more time chatting with his master.

At least his master would be in a good mood. As long as his master was in a good mood, he was definitely in a good mood too as a servant. He had plenty of things to worry about as a eunuch!