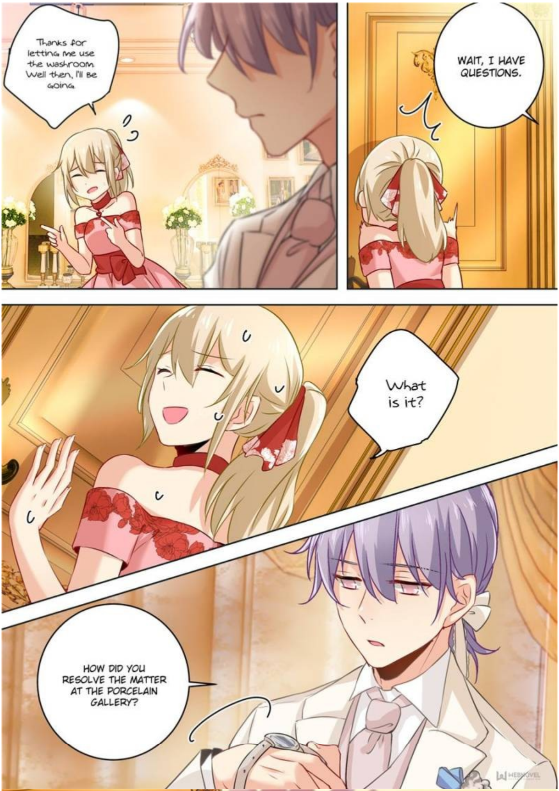
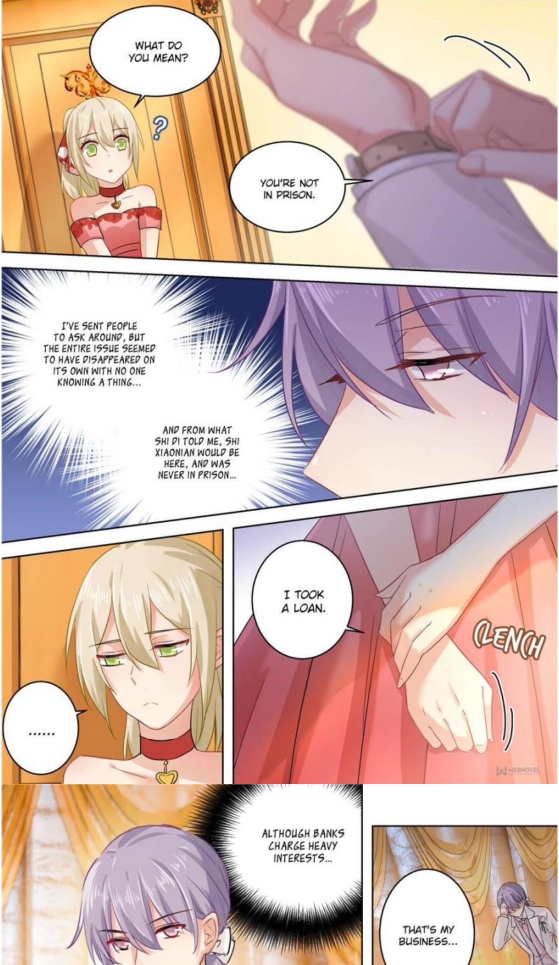
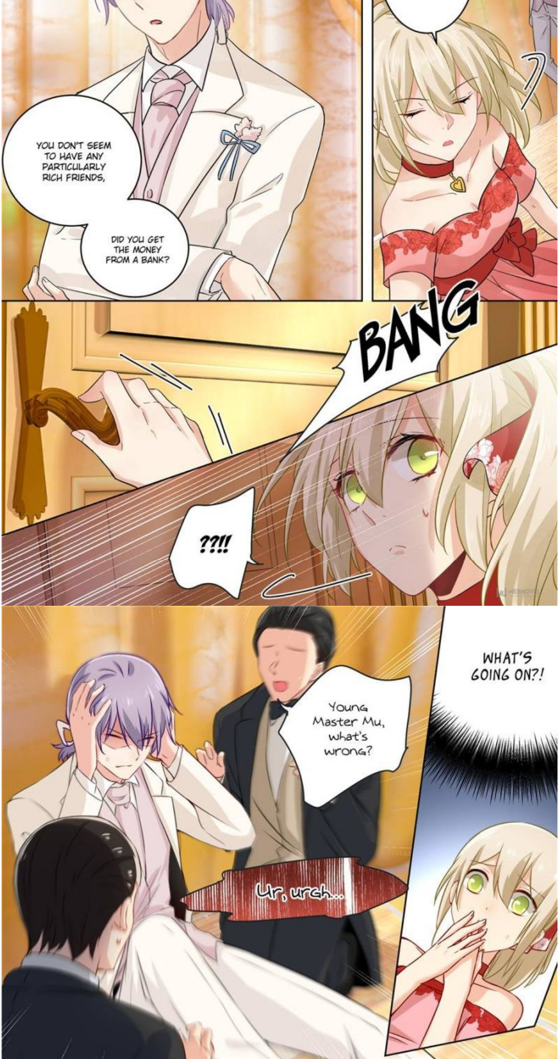
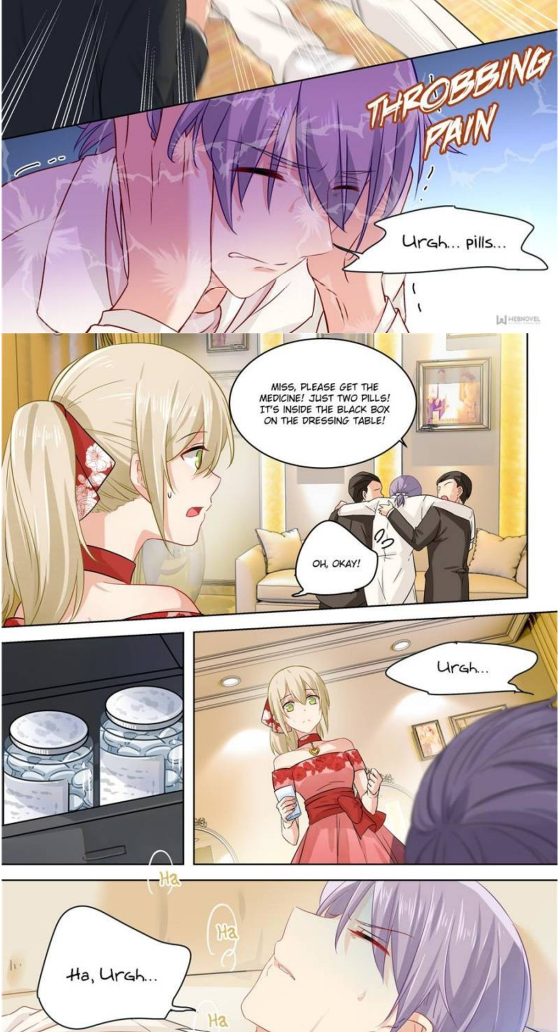
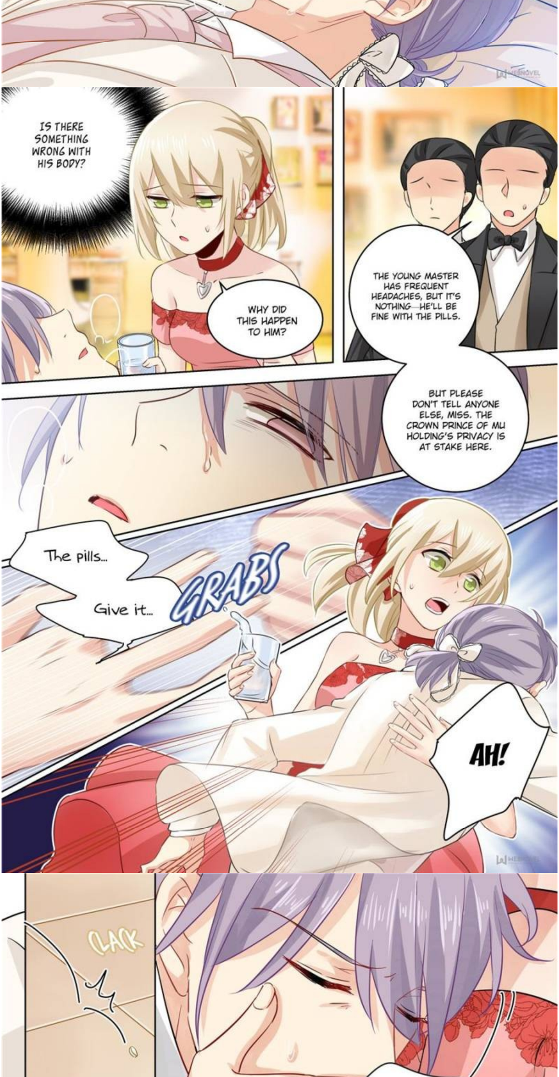

Thanks for letting me use the washroom. Well then, I'll be going.
WAIT, I HAVE QUESTIONS.
What is it?
HOW DID YOU RESOLVE THE MATTER AT THE PORCELAIN GALLERY?
WEBNOVEL

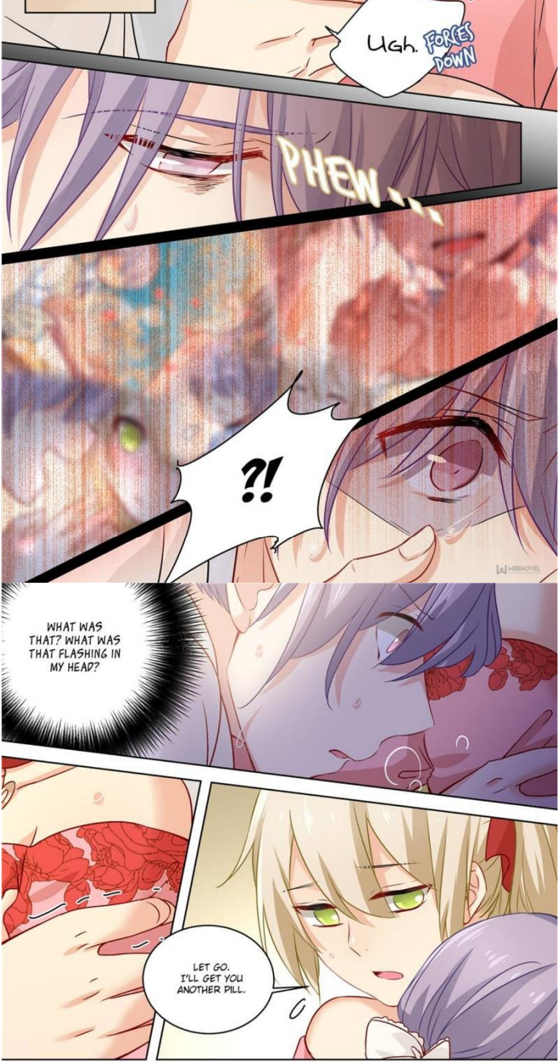

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOU'RE NOT IN PRISON.
I'VE SENT PEOPLE TO ASK AROUND, BUT THE ENTIRE ISSUE SEEMED TO HAVE DISAPPEARED ON ITS OWN WITH NO ONE KNOWING A THING...
AND FROM WHAT SHI DI TOLD ME, SHI XIAONIAN WOULD BE HERE, AND WAS NEVER IN PRISON...
......
I TOOK A LOAN.
CLENCH
ALTHOUGH BANKS CHARGE HEAVY INTERESTS...
THAT'S MY BUSINESS...

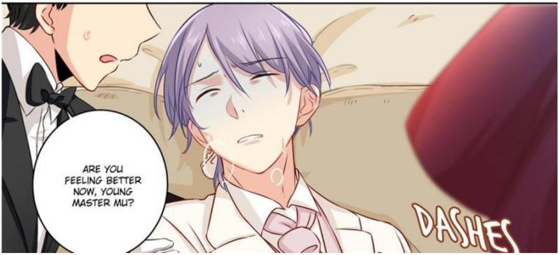

YOU DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY PARTICULARLY RICH FRIENDS,
DID YOU GET THE MONEY FROM A BANK?
BANG
??!!
Young Master Mu, what's wrong?
Ur, urgh...
WHAT'S GOING ON?!


THROBBING PAIN
Urgh... pills...
MISS, PLEASE GET THE MEDICINE! JUST TWO PILLS! IT'S INSIDE THE BLACK BOX ON THE DRESSING TABLE!
OH, OKAY!
Urgh...
Ha
Ha
Ha, Urgh...
Ha

WEBNOVEL


IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIS BODY?
WHY DID THIS HAPPEN TO HIM?
THE YOUNG MASTER HAS FREQUENT HEADACHES, BUT IT'S NOTHING—HE'LL BE FINE WITH THE PILLS.
BUT PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYONE ELSE, MISS. THE CROWN PRINCE OF MU HOLDING'S PRIVACY IS AT STAKE HERE.
The pills...
Give it...
GRABS
AH!
CLACK


Ugh.
FORCES DOWN
PHEW...
?!
WHAT WAS THAT? WHAT WAS THAT FLASHING IN MY HEAD?
LET GO. I'LL GET YOU ANOTHER PILL.


DASHES
ARE YOU FEELING BETTER NOW, YOUNG MASTER MU?