

Royal Marriage 211

Chapter 211: This King Feels Delighted

Facing a man whose physical strength far exceeded her own, she truly realized how weak and helpless she was at this moment.

Moreover, her leg was disabled; she couldn't even run away.

She didn't know what state Li Hongyuan was in now.

But indeed, he was drunk before.

Since he was drunk, how could he find her room so accurately?

Or was it that he didn't necessarily know that this was her room?

Either way, it was enough to make one feel ashamed and angry.

Jiang Ning's angry kicks and hits were all in vain.

In the end, he succeeded in having his way with her.

It went on for a long time.

Until she was completely exhausted and eventually fell into a deep sleep.

She woke up first.

Outside, it was just starting to get light, and there was no sound.

Jiang Ning moved slightly and felt as if all her bones were broken with aching pain.

The pain in her body reminded her of what had happened last night.

At this moment, she was barely wearing anything, Li Hongyuan was still lying beside her with his eyes closed, and one of his hands was around her waist.

Realizing the situation, Jiang Ning's blood boiled.

She grabbed a teacup from the bedside and tried to smash it on Li Hongyuan's head.

However, before her hand came down, Li Hongyuan grabbed it.

He opened his eyes, his gaze cold, "What, you want to kill this Prince?"

"You... shameless! Shameless!" Jiang Ning whispered angrily, wishing she could kill him with her eyes. However, given her current situation, she didn't dare to scream out loud.

If the maidservants and other servants were alarmed...

She couldn't even imagine.

Getting a divorce was not a shame, but being intimate with the Prince of Yu after the divorce... that was indeed a disgraceful thing, worthy of being called a shameless whore.

Li Hongyuan spoke indifferently, "In your current state, saying such things could easily be mistaken for playful banter."

Jiang Ning lowered her head and found that the quilt had slipped off because of her sitting up to grab something to hit him...

She hastily grabbed some clothes to cover herself, and whispered, "Get out."

Li Hongyuan lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

Jiang Ning turned her face away.

He picked up his clothes and put them on one by one.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Jiang Ning also hurriedly dressed herself.

When she finished, she realized that Li Hongyuan had been watching her all the time.

"About last night, this Prince didn't intend for it to happen. However, I enjoyed it very much," Li Hongyuan looked straight at her and spoke calmly.

Jiang Ning sneered, "You enjoyed it? You shameless jerk! We are already divorced, not husband and wife, on what basis do you do this?"

Li Hongyuan took a step forward, lifted her chin, and looked at her stunningly beautiful face, "The divorce was not this Prince's intention."

"I don't care whether you wanted it or not!" Jiang Ning slapped his hand away, "Get out right now and never come to the Jiang Family again!"

"I still want to see my son and daughter."

“You’re not allowed!”

“... That’s a bit unreasonable.”

“Did you hear me? Get out!” Jiang Ning picked up a hairpin, “I’ll pretend that nothing happened today. But don’t come here again, or I’ll kill you!”

“Would you really do it?”

“You can try.”

“Alright.”

Li Hongyuan walked up to her, took her hand, and aimed the hairpin at his throat, saying, “Kill me.”

Jiang Ning raised the hairpin without hesitation and stabbed down—

Li Hongyuan felt a pain in his neck and quickly escaped backward.

Even so, the hairpin had already left a wound on his neck, and blood spilled out.

He covered his neck with his hand and said in astonishment, “You really tried to do it?”

Jiang Ning clenched the hairpin and spoke coldly, “Believe me, if you weren’t the Prince of Yu, you would’ve died 800 times already..”

Chapter 212:1 Hate You

“I am, after all, Wenzan and Lingzi’s father.”

“Beasts do not deserve to be fathers.”

“I...” Li Hongyuan took a deep breath, reaching his limit, grinding his teeth and said, “Do you think that I treated you like that just to bully you?”

“Drunken debauchery—how can you call yourself a gentleman?”

“What happened last night was indeed my fault. But now that things have come to this, what can I do for you to let go of your anger?”

“Don’t ever appear in front of me again.”

“This prince cannot comply.”

“You—”

Jiang Ning was red in the eye, her voice sounding hoarse, “I hate you.”

Li Hongyuan frowned, “I was wrong last night, don’t cry anymore. I won’t be like this in the future.”

“I don’t believe you!”

At this moment, footsteps could be heard outside in the courtyard.

The sky was gradually lightening.

In a little while, Huang Ying and Chunlai would be coming in.

Jiang Ning was getting a little anxious, "Why aren't you leaving yet!"

"Aren't you the one who wants to kill me? Do you really want to let me go?"

"Get out of here!"

"Fine, I'll leave."

Li Hongyuan turned and walked towards the door. When he reached the doorway, he looked back, "I wasn't aware when you were pregnant last time, but I will never forget what happened last night. Since you've become my woman, you can only be mine in this life."

"Get out."

Li Hongyuan's eyebrows twitched slightly, and he left.

The cleaning ladies in the courtyard were startled when they saw him coming out of Jiang Ning's room.

Huang Ying came over with some water and saw the bloody stain on Li Hongyuan's hand covering his neck. She hurriedly approached and said, "Your Highness, are you feeling unwell? Let's go to the side room, and I'll get you some medicine."

Letting him simply leave like this would soon mean that everyone in Jiang's mansion would know that Prince Yu came out of Seventh Miss's room with an injury.

No matter what the relationship was between them, daring to wound Prince Yu was no small matter.

And what was happening in the bedroom between the two of them early in the morning?

It would be hard to avoid arousing suspicion.

Huang Ying wouldn't let him go that easily.

Li Hongyuan also knew the situation and followed her to the side room, where he dealt with the injury on his neck. Once it was covered by a cape, it was mostly concealed.

"Your Highness, are you feeling better?" Huang Ying inquired.

"It's fine." Li Hongyuan stood up, "You go check on Jiang Ning, she might be feeling unwell."

Although he had taken advantage of her while intoxicated last night, he was well aware that he'd treated her quite roughly.

He had tasted the delights of her body and was overly indulging himself.

This morning, seeing the many bruises on her body, he couldn't help but feel guilty when he recalled the night before.

Hearing his words, Huang Ying sighed and guessed the situation somewhat. After sending him out of the courtyard, she hurried back to Jiang Ning's room, immediately noticing the hairpin with bloodstains on the floor.

Jiang Ning was sitting in her wheelchair, draped in long hair, lost in thought as she looked out the window.

"Miss," Huang Ying put down the basin and walked in front of her. At a glance, she saw the suspicious color on the exposed part of Jiang Ning's neck and collarbone.

This was just the visible part; the hidden parts were probably even worse.

It was truly excessive.

Huang Ying cursed Prince Yu in her heart, then helped Jiang Ning and said, "Miss, let me have someone heat up a bucket of water for you to wash. Your body will feel more comfortable."

Jiang Ning looked at her, "Is he gone?"

Her voice was calm.

"I've applied medicine to His Highness and sent him away," Huang Ying said softly, "Miss, how about letting me stay with you at night? It's all my fault for sleeping so soundly last night. I didn't know what happened in your room."

"It's not your fault."

"Miss, would you like to take a bath?"

Chapter 213: The Ruthless and Short-lived

"Alright."

Seeing that Jiang Ning's mood had stabilized, Huang Ying breathed a sigh of relief. She hurriedly picked up the hairpin, washed it clean, and placed it back in its box. She then went out to ask Chunlai to prepare bathwater.

Once the water was ready, Huang Ying asked the other servants to leave so she could attend to Jiang Ning's bath herself.

When they removed her clothes, Huang Ying gasped in shock.

“This cruel, short-lived bastard has no idea how to be gentle. You’re delicate, yet he dares to treat you like this... How long will it take for these to fade...”

“Enough, stop talking about it,” Jiang Ning didn’t want to bring up the matter and lowered herself into the bathtub.

It was so humiliating.

What was most infuriating was that even in a place where imperial power reigned supreme, she didn’t have anyone to help her seek justice. If this matter were to get out, no one would blame Li Hongyuan even a little bit.

But she would become the laughingstock of Chang’an City.

It was admirable how, relying on the Jiang Family’s powerful influence, she had bravely and decisively sought a divorce. If this matter were to come to light, even if she didn’t care about it, how could she not worry about the consequences for the Jiang Family?

Jiang Ruobai was the Prime Minister, Jiang Yi had just entered the officialdom, and Lin Zizi had only recently found the courage to leave her home.

How could she let everything be destroyed?

It seemed she had no choice but to swallow her anger and endure in silence.

This thought was maddening.

While soaking in the bathtub, she felt as if every bone in her body ached and she didn’t want to move.

But she had to get out eventually, as staying in the tub for too long would undoubtedly raise suspicions.

After bathing, she changed into fresh clothes and prepared her makeup.

Her wet nurse arrived, carrying the two children.

The children, refreshed after a satisfying meal and nap, were in high spirits. Seeing their mother, they grew even more delighted.

Jiang Ning reached out and held Lingzi in her embrace.

Watching the child's innocent smile, her mood finally found a semblance of calm.

Even though these two children were the offspring of the shameless Prince of Yu, they were still innocent and, after all, they were her own flesh and blood.

She couldn't bring herself to vent her hatred for Prince Yu onto her children.

After a bout of affectionate cuddling, Lin Zizi's maid arrived with breakfast. Today was the Grand Court Assembly. Jiang Ruobai and Jiang Yi, father and son, had gone to the palace for official duties before dawn.

Lin Zizi, apart from managing the Prime Minister's Mansion's backyard, had now shifted all her attention to her daughter and two grandsons.

After Jiang Ning had breakfast, she went to the Purple Forest Garden to pay respects to Lin Zizi, where she saw two noble ladies.

It wasn't appropriate for her to stay, so she left after a brief visit.

She asked a maid from Black Bamboo Garden, "What are they here for?"

The maid smiled, "They're here to discuss a marriage proposal for our Third Young Master."

“Really?”

“Yes. Now that Third Young Master has made a name for himself, and is working at the Imperial Academy with a promising future ahead, countless prominent families are eyeing him. There have been several groups of people coming over to propose marriage already.”

Huang Ying laughed, “When our young master gets married, he’ll need to choose carefully. Ordinary girls won’t do.”

Jiang Yi was the sole male heir of the Jiang Family’s second branch, and as the legitimate eldest son, he had inherited his mother Lin Zizi’s beauty. He was an outstanding and promising young man.

He was definitely the third most sought-after eligible bachelor in Chang’an City after Prince Yu and Thirteen.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that the Jiang Family’s threshold had been worn out by suitors coming to propose.

Jiang Ning laughed, “Third Brother is kind, cheerful, and perfect in both character and appearance. There isn’t even a chambermaid in his room, so it’s no wonder he’s popular.”

Huang Ying laughed, “After Third Young Master gets married, it will be Fifth Daughter’s turn, and then it’ll be Sixth Miss’s turn.”

Jiang Yuan was already seventeen, no longer young, but her older brother had not yet married, so it was improper for her to discuss her own marriage

matters..

Chapter 214: Snow Scene and Perch Fish

Jiang Ning was an exception since the royal family was the largest.

If Jiang Yuan and Jiang Yan were also chosen initially, they wouldn't have to wait for Jiang Yi's marriage to find husbands.

Leaving the Purple Forest Garden, Jiang Ning looked up at the sky.

It was snowing again.

For some reason, though she usually enjoyed carefree days, today she felt uneasy. There was a sense of pent-up frustration in her heart that she couldn't vent.

Furthermore, feeling physically uncomfortable only dampened her mood even more.

She lazily slept half the day, woke up for lunch, saw the snow outside getting heavier, yawned, and planned on going back to sleep.

Dongxie hurried in and handed her an invitation, saying with a smile, "Miss, this was just sent in."

Jiang Ning took a look; it was from Wenren Zong.

He invited her to the Lakeview Pavilion to enjoy the snow and eat perch.

"Will Miss go?" Huang Ying asked.

"Yes."

Though she felt lazy, her mood was not good.

Staying at home was stifling.

It was better to go out and have a good time, eat something delicious.

She had Huang Ying open the wardrobe, picked out a beautiful dress, put on a bright red leather cape, and red boots. Although she couldn't stand upright and run, she looked like a bundle of fire in the snow.

After carefully dressing up, she rode out in a sedan chair.

As usual, she only took Xiaoman with her.

Though not very clever, Xiaoman had the strength of ten people and was very well-behaved, never speaking out of turn.

Jiang Ning pampered her like a sister, and her affection for her was no less than that for Huang Ying.

Because she knew Xiaoman could protect her, even if she went out eight times out of ten with only Xiaoman, none of the maids in the courtyard were jealous. Instead, they all took care of her and treated her like a gluttonous younger sister.

Xiaoman happily followed the sedan to Lakeview Pavilion.

The Riverview Pavilion was a restaurant built by the lake, most famous for steamed perch. It was quite popular among the noble and distinguished people of Chang'an City, and one had to book in advance to dine there.

Jiang Yi had always wanted to open a restaurant that could rival the Riverview Pavilion.

Jiang Ning's visit could also be considered a reconnaissance.

The sedan stopped at the entrance, where Wenren Zong was already waiting.

Xiaoman lifted the curtain to help Jiang Ning out. Wenren Zong saw her in a red dress, looking stunningly beautiful, and showed an amazed expression.

“I was just considering picking you up but was afraid you might not like it,” he said gently with a smile.

“I wouldn’t mind being picked up, but I wouldn’t be unhappy if you came to get me.”

“Ningning looks very pretty today.”

“Really?” Jiang Ning smiled.

“No, to be precise, Ningning looks good in anything. Come, the road is slippery, be careful; let me help you—”

He reached out to help Jiang Ning, who did not refuse. Together they went to the second-floor private room and sat by the window.

Turning her head, she could see the snowy lake view.

The vast whiteness of the sky and earth evoked a sense of desolation in her.

Xiaoman went to chase a cat, and Jiang Ning warned her not to go too far and to come back for food later. She agreed, then disappeared from sight.

“This Xiaoman is like a child,” Wenren Zong laughed.

“She is a bit naive, but she has a good temperament.”

“That’s also a blessing.” Wenren Zong asked, “Would you like me to send someone to follow her?”

“No need, she is very obedient. I told her not to go far, and she won’t. Besides, her martial arts skills are exceptional. Ordinary people can’t defeat her.”

“No wonder you usually only take her when you go out.”

“I don’t like having a large entourage.”

“Coincidentally, neither do I.” Wenren Zong poured her a cup of tea then looked at her face, staring until Jiang Ning felt embarrassed..

Chapter 215: Want to See Ningning Every Day

I

“Thirteen, what are you looking at?”

“Looking at how pretty Ningning is.” Wenren Zong took out a palm-sized brocade box and slid it towards her, “This is for you.”

“What?” Jiang Ning opened the box, inside was a jade bracelet with gold inlays.

Resplendent and exquisite to the utmost degree.

“It’s really beautiful.” Jiang Ning lifted up the bracelet and said, smiling.

“I think this bracelet suits Ningning very well.” Wenren Zong smiled, “Let me put it on for you.”

“Such a valuable gift, I’m afraid it’s beyond what I deserve.”

“Ningning deserves the best things in the world, let alone just a bracelet. It’s nothing really. I came upon it and thought Ningning would look good wearing it, that’s why I brought it.” He took the bracelet, clasped her hand with his left, and gently slipped the bracelet onto her wrist.

Jiang Ning’s skin was white as snow. The shimmering golden gemstone bracelet made her look even more dazzlingly beautiful.

Jiang Ning raised her hand: “Does it look good?”

Wenren Zong looked at her face and murmured, “Truly beautiful.”

Jiang Ning laughed, “Are you complimenting me or the bracelet?”

“In my eyes, Ningning is the most beautiful, the best.”

“Thirteen, your ability to make people happy is completely different from your looks.”

Wenren Zong laughed, “How do I appear to you? Stern, serious, inflexible?”

“Not really, more like a straight-laced official. I didn’t expect you could make people happy.”

“It’s not that I know how to make others happy, I just want to make Ningning happy.”

“I’m hungry.”

“Oh, alright.” Wenren Zong immediately called for the waiter, “Bring up the bass I ordered yesterday, and add a few tasty dishes, something light.”

“Please wait a moment, sir, I’ll be right back.”

The waiter quickly turned and left.

Shortly after, a pot was brought up, with charcoal fire still burning underneath. Once the lid was lifted, hot steam continued to bubble up from inside.

Wenren Zong picked a piece of fish and put it in Jiang Ning's bowl, then looked at her gently, "Try it."

"Thank you."

Jiang Ning rolled up her sleeves and also picked up her chopsticks. She put a piece of fish in her mouth.

"How is it?"

"The fish is very fresh."

"Yes."

"The fish is fine, but the flavor is somewhat lacking."

"This bass from Lakeview Pavilion is already the best in Chang'an City."

"That's because you have not tried the bass I cook." Jiang Ning laughed, "When I get a chance, I'll make it for you."

"Really?" Wenren Zong's eyes lit up, "How about tomorrow?"

Jiang Ning chuckled, "I didn't realize you could be so impatient."

Wenren Zong's fair face showed a hint of embarrassment, "I just want to be able to see Ningning every day."

Jiang Ning was slightly taken aback, she lowered her eyes and quietly ate her fish.

Wenren Zong continued to pick fish for her.

Jiang Ning laughed, "You should eat too."

"I am satisfied just watching Ningning eat." Wenren Zong said with a laugh, "This bass is good for a woman's body, you should eat more."

After they finished eating, Xiaoman still hadn't returned.

Jiang Ning looked outside.

Wenren Zong got up and extended his hand, "Come, let's go out and look."

Jiang Ning put her hand in his palm.

Wenren Zong firmly held her hand, leading her out of the private room, down the stairs, and into the main hall.

Xiaoman was nowhere to be seen.

Jiang Ning frowned.

Xiaoman was usually obedient and would never run off without asking her first.

"Thirteen, help me look for Xiaoman."

“Don’t worry, I’ll have someone find her right away.” Wenren Zong immediately ordered one of his followers to inquire about Xiaoman’s whereabouts.

Soon, they got some information from a waiter. Xiaoman had gone northward following a woman..

Chapter 216: Princess Changhuan

I

Wenren Zong’s followers immediately went to look for her.

When they found Xiaoman, she was squatting in the corner, being beaten by several old women, her hair and clothes disheveled and wet.

Xiaoman huddled on the ground, holding her head, not crying or shouting.

Jiang Ning almost died of heartache when she saw this scene.

“Xiaoman!” She called out.

Xiaoman heard her voice, looked up with joy, and tried to stand up, but was kicked to the ground by a woman.

Jiang Ning’s face changed.

Wenren Zong looked at his followers.

Immediately, they rushed over and kicked the women away from Xiaoman.

Wenren Zong pushed Jiang Ning’s wheelchair over.

Jiang Ning reached out to pull Xiaoman up, "Xiaoman, get up quickly. Let me see if you are hurt."

Xiaoman's face was bruised and swollen, she shook her head, "This servant is not injured."

She was different from ordinary girls, her body was quite strong.

Jiang Ning asked, "How did you end up here? Why did they hit you? Why didn't you fight back?"

Xiaoman sniffed, "They took my cat away, saying they were going to cook it. If I fight back, they would chop off the cat's claws. I was afraid the cat would get hurt."

She pointed to one of the women.

The woman looked arrogant, "Our princess's horse is ill, and it can only be cured with cat soup. This wretched servant dared to stop us. If we delay our princess's horse treatment, how many heads do you people have?"

Wenren Zong coldly asked, "Who is your princess?"

"Our master is Princess Changhuan!"

"Oh, the daughter of the Prince of Liu." Wenren Zong said, "According to the laws of Great Sheng, stealing from the people is a crime."

The woman hesitated, looked at him, and said somewhat nervously, "It's just a wild cat, who's stealing?"

"This is someone else's cat."

"Whose? If you call it, will it answer?" The woman was quick-witted.

Jiang Ning said, "You hit my servant. How do you want to settle this?"

The woman glanced at her and sneered, "You are the Seventh Young Mistress of the Jiang Family, not the Princess Consort of Yu anymore. There is no need for us to follow your orders."

Jiang Ning narrowed her eyes slightly, "It seems you know me and know that Xiaoman is mine. So, today you took the cat as an excuse to teach me a lesson, right?"

The woman didn't say anything, but her chin was still raised, and her face full of arrogance and disdain.

Jiang Ning asked, "Do I have a grudge against your princess?"

"That's something you should ask yourself, how you offended our princess. Anyway, we must take the cat back and report to our master."

Wenren Zong gently patted Jiang Ning's shoulder, "Do you want to get the cat back?"

"Thirteen, don't worry about it."

Jiang Ning said to Xiaoman, "Xiaoman, they insulted me; you should teach them a lesson."

"This servant will do it right away!"

In Xiaoman's heart, her young lady was the most important.

The cat could be forgotten.

She jumped up, instantly full of energy, and chased after the women in a few strides. She knocked over three of them with one kick.

The women stumbled and fell to the ground together.

Xiaoman leaped into the air and landed on them with a thump.

There was a chorus of screams like pigs being slaughtered.

In the next quarter of an hour, Xiaoman demonstrated all the martial arts she knew on the women, beating them until they cried for their mothers and fathers.

The passing people gathered around, laughing and enjoying the spectacle.

After beating the women half to death, Xiaoman stood up, held the cat in her arms, and said with a smile to the surrounding people, "Did you see that? These are Princess Changhuan's servants, they were here to steal everyone's cats to feed their sick horse!"

Chapter 217: She's Not a Deposed Wife

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd was aghast.

What on earth is this?

Could a princess blatantly steal like this?

This is utterly shameless.

The common people began to discuss enthusiastically.

Only then did several women begin to feel frightened and returned hastily to the Prince of Lu's Mansion to report to Princess Changhuan.

Upon hearing this, Princess Changhuan was furious.

“You useless fools, I told you to embarrass Jiang Ning, and instead, you bring trouble upon me? Someone gets them out of here, cut out their tongues, and toss them out!”

Such cruel words from the mouth of a pretty, thirteen-or-four-year-old girl were truly terrifying.

Princess Changhuan’s reputation had reached a new low.

Unable to bear it anymore, she went to the Mansion of the Prince of Yu and complained to Li Hongyuan.

“Brother Prince of Yu!” she cried, “I’ve been bullied, can’t you do something about it?”

Li Hongyuan was reading and glanced over at her: “Who dares to bully you?” “Who else could it be? The divorced wife of Brother Prince of Yu, if not her, then who?”

Li Hongyuan looked up: “What did you say?”

“Brother Prince of Yu’s divorced wife, the Seventh Young Mistress of the Jiang Family!”

“She is not a divorced wife.” Li Hongyuan’s voice was somewhat cold.

Changhuan playfully said: “I know, you two divorced. That’s how it’s said.”

“Don’t say it again.”

“Brother Prince of Yu is too kind, even after separating, he still defends her. Unfortunately, she doesn’t cherish Brother Prince of Yu’s kindness. She deserves to have no blessings.” Changhuan grasping his sleeve, “Brother Prince of Yu, she is not worthy of you.”

Li Hongyuan withdrew his sleeve and said indifferently: "What she is like, is not for you to comment."

A divorce generally affects men more than women.

At times like this, if a woman does even a little wrong, what man will accept a divorce? Breaking up is unquestionably chosen instead.

If a divorce could be accomplished, it implies that the man was at fault.

Therefore, a divorce affects men more.

Changhuan said: "Brother Prince of Yu, I simply couldn't stand it, and sent people to teach that blind woman a lesson. However, she..."

"You taught her a lesson?" Li Hongyuan's expression changed, his tone turned colder, and the atmosphere in the room dropped sharply.

Changhuan trembled at his gaze but forced a smile: "Why are you looking at me like that Brother Prince of Yu? I just couldn't stand it and wanted to vent your anger. In Changhuan's heart, Brother Prince of Yu is the best man in the world, anyone who disappoints Brother Prince of Yu, Changhuan can't spare her."

Li Hongyuan was indifferent to her words and asked only one question: "What did you do to her?"

"Speaking of this, it makes me angry. I merely asked a servant to teach Jiang Ning's maid a lesson, who knew Jiang Ning would have my people beaten and spread rumors about me, making me the subject of public discussion..." "Which maid?" Li Hongyuan only asked about what he cared about.

"Just...a dumb one, both strong and stupid."

Li Hongyuan thought of Xiaoman.

He remembered Jiang Ning would take Xiaoman wherever she went, seeming to particularly like this simple-hearted plump girl.

If Xiaoman was beaten, Jiang Ning would certainly be angry.

Would she attribute what Changhuan did to him?

It was very likely.

After all, Changhuan kept repeating that it was all for his sake.

Li Hongyuan stood up, pushed Changhuan away and walked towards the exit. “Where are you going, Brother Prince of Yu?” Princess Changhuan followed trying to grasp his sleeve, “Jiang Ning hurt all of my people, even killing one.” Li Hongyuan looked at her and coldly said: “This is the trouble you brought upon yourself—”

Chapter 218: Just Wishful Thinking

“Now you think this prince needs you to vent my anger? Who do you think you are? If you do anything in my name again, I won’t be polite to you.”

These words brought tears to Princess Changhuan’s eyes: “Prince of Yu, what’s wrong with you? Why are you so fierce to me? Are you being fierce to me just because of a shameless divorced woman?”

“She is not a divorced woman, she is the woman I like,” Li Hongyuan said coldly.

“...Prince of Yu, you like her?” Princess Changhuan was stunned.

“Whether it’s in the past, the present, or the future, she is my woman. If you meddle again, I don’t mind having your father teach you a lesson.”

Princess Changhuan’s face turned red: “Prince of Yu, this is just your wishful thinking!”

“What did you say?”

“A servant saw it with their own eyes, Jiang Ning went out with another man, eating and flirting!” Princess Changhuan shouted, “Prince of Yu, you can’t forget her, but she’s already thrown herself at another man. Is she worth it, Prince of Yu? She is just a fickle woman, and she’s not worthy of your liking!” Li Hongyuan was silent for a moment, then asked, “Who was she with?”

“I don’t know! I wasn’t there. A servant told me. Regardless of which wild man she was with, isn’t it enough to prove that she’s fickle and unfaithful?”

“Shut up!” Li Hongyuan shouted, “I have already divorced her and she can be with any man she wants. How dare you to talk nonsense about it? Go away, don’t make a racket in front of this prince, like a market gossiping woman!” Prince of Yu, you’ve changed...you never used to care about these vixens!” Princess Changhuan stomped her foot, angrily turning and running away.

With a somber face, Li Hongyuan called Chashan: “Go find out who Jiang Ning was with today.”

“This servant will go right away.”

As Chashan turned to leave, he thought to himself that his master simply couldn’t let go of the Princess Consort.

Even after divorcing her, he couldn’t forget her, constantly inquiring about her whereabouts.

If he had known this would happen, why bother with the divorce in the first place?

Chashan shook his head and quickened his pace.

The matter was easy to find out.

Jiang Ning hadn't avoided anyone, she and Wenren Zong were at Lakeview Pavilion eating bass. Then, in the street they taught Princess Changhuan's people a lesson, and took Xiaoman to a nearby Medical Clinic. In the end, the two wandered around the lake for a while. Many pairs of eyes saw them.

There was even more detail.

When they were by the lake, Wenren Zong had helped Jiang Seventh Young Mistress to stand up and supported her as they walked for a while.

The scene of a handsome man and beautiful woman leaning against each other in the snow was quite pleasing to the eye.

In the Great Sheng Dynasty, as long as the unmarried men and women were not having clandestine affairs, nobody would say anything about them being together in public places.

It didn't take much effort for Chashan to find out everything clearly.

But he hesitated to tell the prince about it.

However, he still had to report the truth.

"Master, I've found out the truth," he said, carefully observing the Prince of Yu's expression, "Today, the Princess Consort was with Wenren Zong." "It's Wenren Thirteen again?"

"Isn't it just him?" Chashan said softly, "Many people saw them, it was really him."

Li Hongyuan's face showed no expression: "What did they all do together?"

“First they ate bass at Lakeview Pavilion, then taught a lesson to Princess Changhuan’s people. Afterward, they went to the Medical Clinic and then walked by the lake... Oh, Wenren Zong also bought a bag of chestnuts...”

“Oh, they even ate chestnuts.”

“Yes, Wenren Zong peeled chestnuts to feed the Princess Consort, and she also peeled some to feed him....”

Chapter 219: Stinging Pain

|

Crash!

A cup of tea fell to the ground.

Chashan shivered, not daring to speak.

Li Hongyuan said calmly, “The teacup wasn’t held securely, have someone clean it up.”

Chashan swallowed, giving a signal to the maid outside.

The maid entered with a bow, quickly cleaned up the mess, and left.

Chashan said, “It seems that our Princess Consort and Wenren Zong... have some feelings for each other. It’s strange. They had a blind date before, but the Princess Consort didn’t have any feelings for him then. Now it seems things have changed. By the way, Your Highness, I’ve also heard something else.”

“Tell me.”

“At Madam Wenren’s birthday banquet, she invited Prime Minister Jiang’s wife, and the Princess Consort went along. At the banquet, Madam Wenren mentioned that the Princess Consort had almost an arranged marriage with Wenren Zong when she was a child.”

“An arranged marriage?”

“Yes, but then the Princess Consort went missing, and the matter came to nothing. At the banquet, the topic was brought up, and many people joined in, suggesting that they should get married. I was wondering if the change in the Princess Consort’s attitude had anything to do with this.”

Li Hongyuan slowly said, “It seems that Wenren Zong is determined to steal my woman.”

“This Wenren Zong is truly ignorant of his place!” Chashan was filled with righteous indignation, “Doesn’t he know that the Princess Consort has already given birth to a royal grandson for the Prince? To have such delusions, it’s despicable!”

“Enough, you can leave.” Li Hongyuan sat down and picked up the book again.

However, he couldn’t read a word of what was written.

By evening, he rode to Jiang’s house.

His excuse, of course, was to see the boy and girl twins.

Prime Minister Jiang had said that the Prince of Yu is the father of the twins, and no one should stop him from seeing the children.

As a result, Li Hongyuan now felt free to come and go as he pleased in the Jiang family residence.

At the gate, he casually handed the horse to the doorman and went to the backyard.

Jiang Ruobai and Jiang Yi were both out dining with colleagues and not at home.

Aunt Liu and Jiang Yuan greeted him with a bow, but saw his somber and ugly expression.

He ignored the mother and daughter, heading straight for Jiang Ning's courtyard.

"It seems the Prince of Yu has come with ill intentions." Jiang Yuan whispered, "Auntie, is he going to cause trouble for Jiang Ning? What should we do, should we tell Madam?"

"What's the use of telling Madam? We must hurry and inform the Old Master and Third Young Master." Aunt Liu muttered, "Is he coming to take the children? Is he going to bring the twins back to the Prince of Yu's Mansion?" "No way, right?"

"Why not? Don't forget, they are still surnamed Li, they have royal blood. Can the royal family let them stay outside?"

"What should we do?"

"Get someone to go tell your father, quickly!"

The mother and daughter hurried to find someone to send a message.

Li Hongyuan had already arrived at Jiang Ning's courtyard.

Jiang Ning had just returned not long ago, having only taken off her cloak. She was warming herself by the fire and drinking hot soup.

Li Hongyuan walked in and saw her wearing a pink skirt, her fair face, slender waist, leaning forward slightly, smiling, and reaching towards the fire basin.

She was smiling.

Laughing so carefree and happy.

Recalling the hatred and anger on her face when they separated in the morning, the stark contrast deeply hurt Li Hongyuan's eyes.

He let down the curtain and went in.

Huang Ying and Xiaoman both stood up.

"All of you leave." Li Hongyuan said coldly.

"Prince, if you have something to say, just say it. Don't hurt Miss..." Huang Ying saw his gloomy expression and became worried, hurriedly saying..

Chapter 220: Just Like Being Bitten by a Dog

I

"Get out, didn't you hear?"

"Miss, this..." Huang Ying looked at Jiang Ning.

Xiaoman also stood still.

Jiang Ning said, "It's fine, all of you leave. If I need anything, I'll call you."

In broad daylight, what could he do.

After the servants left, Li Hongyuan sat on the stool opposite her and calmly asked, "Where's the child?"

“They’re sleeping in the room. If you want to see them, be gentle and don’t wake them up.”

“You were with Wenren Zong today.” Li Hongyuan said directly.

“Yes.”

“What do you mean?” Li Hongyuan raised his eyes to stare at her. “Last night, you were entangled with me in bed, and today you are flirting with another man. Do you think that’s appropriate?”

Jiang Ning roasted the fire and said indifferently, “There is nothing inappropriate about it. Last night, I just considered it a dog bite. Can’t I live my life anymore?”

Li Hongyuan’s face changed, and he stepped forward and grabbed her wrist, “What did you say?”

“Do I need to repeat myself?”

“Last night, you just considered it a dog bite?” Li Hongyuan’s eyes fell on her neck, where the marks had not faded. “I wonder if Wenren Zong saw these? If he knew what you were like in bed with me last night, would he still take a walk by the lake with you, gently and considerately?”

Jiang Ning raised her hand and slapped him, “Despicable. If you have any shame, go ahead and tell him.”

Li Hongyuan didn’t flinch.

His gaze fell on her wrist.

There, a dazzling golden bracelet shone brilliantly, beautiful beyond words.

He grabbed her wrist, “Did Wenren Zong give this to you?”

It wasn't there last night.

Jiang Ning pulled back her hand, "Let go of me!"

Li Hongyuan tightened his grip on her wrist, forcibly pulling off the bracelet.

Jiang Ning struggled and shouted angrily, "Li Hongyuan, what are you trying to do? Are you crazy? Let me go!"

Her strength was no match for Li Hongyuan's.

It had been proven last night.

As long as he used force, she had no power to resist.

Jiang Ning was extremely angry.

In the end, the bracelet was pulled off by him.

He raised the bracelet, "Just for this broken bracelet, if you want more, I'll give you more. You're not allowed to take things from other men!"

Jiang Ning angrily said, "Whose things I take is none of your business! Give me back the bracelet!"

"Do you like it that much?"

Li Hongyuan let go.

The bracelet fell to the ground and broke into several pieces with a snap.

Jiang Ning cried out and looked at the broken bracelet, tears pouring down her face.

She squatted down and picked up the bracelet.

“Don’t pick it up!”

Li Hongyuan kicked the broken bracelet away.

Jiang Ning grabbed a porcelain vase and threw it at him, yelling, “Li Hongyuan, are you sick?!”

The vase didn’t hit him but crashed to the ground.

The servant girls waiting outside were frightened to death. Huang Ying entered with a bow and knelt down, “Your Highness, please show mercy. The lady’s body has yet to recover. She can’t bear such a disturbance. Please show mercy for the sake of the young master...”

“Get out.” Li Hongyuan coldly ordered, “If you come in again, I will have your heads.”

Jiang Ning said, “They belong to the Jiang Family, do you dare to lay a finger on them?”

“If I dare to touch their master, what’s stopping me from touching a few slaves?” Li Hongyuan picked her up and walked towards the inner room.

Jiang Ning’s face turned pale instantly, struggling and yelling, “Li Hongyuan, don’t make me hate you for the rest of my life!”

Li Hongyuan ignored her, threw her onto the bed, and locked the door behind him.

Jiang Ning immediately shrank back into the bed, trembling slightly, “Li

Hongyuan, don’t do this...”