

Royal Marriage 221

Chapter 221: I Can Be Good to You Too

Li Hongyuan watched her for a moment, then sighed.

In a low voice, he said, "Don't be afraid, I won't treat you like I did last night."

"Then what will you do?"

"I...don't know."

"Get out."

"I want to talk with you," said Li Hongyuan. "Calmly, just have a chat."

Jiang Ning said, "Do you think, in our current situation, it's appropriate to chat?"

Li Hongyuan stepped back and sat down at the table, "Do you really think me a brute? It was my fault last night. It will never happen again. I was just... too jealous."

Jiang Ning looked at him.

"Yes, jealousy," Li Hongyuan took a deep breath, "You despise me so, yet you are so close to Wenren Zong. You go boating with him, eat fish, joke around, and even wear the bracelet he gave you."

Jiang Ning sat up and leaned back on the bed's edge, her eyes still wary.

This distressed Li Hongyuan deeply.

He had never thought that one day he would become so irritable, every move of a woman could touch his temper.

He was like a madman.

“Jiang Ning, I want you to come back,” he said again.

“We’ve already divorced, why should I go back.”

“Because... I like you.”

“You?” A sneer flashed in Jiang Ning’s eyes as she turned her face away.

Li Hongyuan said, “I like you.”

The words he had been unable to say, no matter what, once he said the first sentence, it seemed to become much easier.

Jiang Ning frowned, “Don’t say anymore.”

“You don’t believe me?”

“If you were me, would you?” Jiang Ning sneered, “Oh, I forgot, you’re a man, the high and mighty prince who thinks he’s above everyone else. How could you understand other people’s humiliation and anger. Didn’t you once say that women are just tools, nothing to worry about?”

“That was all in the past.”

“A person’s nature can’t change. At least, not at a moment’s notice.”

She simply didn't believe it.

Li Hongyuan said, "Whether you believe it or not, this is my true heart. I have no need to lie to you like this. Before I met you, I never thought I would submit to a woman."

"You've always been forcing me."

"I just... don't know how to keep you, how to like you."

"Then you might need to learn from Wenren Zong."

"Don't get too close to Wenren Zong."

"That's my private business."

"Are you planning to marry him?"

"Why not?" Jiang Ning looked at him, "I think Wenren Zong is very good, I like being with him."

"Why?"

"Because he respects me," Jiang Ning stood up with the help of the bed, "When I am with him, I feel relaxed and happy."

Li Hongyuan's eyes looked somewhat hurt, he kept silent for a long time, then asked with difficulty, "Do you like him?"

"Perhaps," said Jiang Ning, "At least, I don't dislike him. If he proposes, I would accept."

"I will not allow it."

“On what grounds?” Jiang Ning quietly gripped a hairpin in her hand, feeling a sense of increased security, “We have nothing to do with each other. I have the freedom to marry. If I want to marry someone, as long as my parents agree, I don’t need your permission.”

She couldn’t endure Li Hongyuan anymore.

Even if it was just to get away from him, she would be willing to marry.

Li Hongyuan stood up.

Jiang Ning instinctively stepped back half a step.

But behind her was the bed, there was no room to retreat.

But instead of getting angry again, he surprisingly said, “Jiang Ning, I can treat you well too, even better than Wenren Zong..”

Chapter 222: I Can Be Like Him Too

He seemed to have been hit.

High and mighty as he was, proud and arrogant as he was, he never thought that one day he would be inferior to a minister.

In terms of status, ability, and appearance, no one in Chang’an City could compare with him.

He thought that as long as he wanted something, he could just beckon for it, or even without a gesture, just a glance or a movement, and obtain it easily.

But he didn’t expect that this woman had already silently fallen in love with someone else.

The person he liked did not like him back; this feeling was too terrible.

“Jiang Ning, do you understand what I’m saying?”

Jiang Ning gripped her hairpin, “Fine, I got it. You can go now.”

She just wanted to get rid of him as soon as possible.

Li Hongyuan stood still: “Jiang Ning, whatever you like about Wenren Zong, I can be the same.”

Jiang Ning couldn’t help but look at him.

At this moment, Jiang Yi’s voice came from outside: “Seventh Sister!”

Ah, the rescuer was here.

Jiang Ning’s spirit uplifted, “Third Brother, I’m fine!”

While saying she was fine, she was actually letting Jiang Yi know that she was here.

Sure enough, Jiang Yi soon came to knock on the door.

Jiang Ning wanted to open the door but was afraid that Li Hongyuan might go crazy again, so she looked at him.

Li Hongyuan looked deeply into her eyes, then turned around and walked to the door and opened it.

Jiang Yi rushed in, saw him, paused, and then looked at Jiang Ning.

Huang Ying and Xiaoman, as well as a few maids, stood outside with tense and frightened faces, ready to rush in at any time.

Without saying a word, Li Hongyuan left.

“Seventh Sister, are you alright?” Jiang Yi asked Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning shook her head: “I’m fine.”

“What did the Prince of Yu come here for?”

“To discuss something.”

“What’s the matter that needs to be discussed in a closed room?” Jiang Yi looked her up and down, “Did you cry? Your eyes are red. Did the Prince of Yu bully you?”

His question was very innocent, but when listened to by Jiang Ning, it wasn’t the same thing.

After all, such a thing happened last night.

“No!” She glared at her brother.

Jiang Yi was somewhat baffled, but since she looked fine, he put his mind at ease.

“Brother, didn’t you go to drink with your colleagues? Why did you come back so soon?”

“Fifth Sister sent someone to tell me that the Prince of Yu was here, and he did not come with good intentions. I was afraid he was going to take my nephew away, so I hurried back. What you talked about wasn’t about my nephew, was it?”

“No.”

“That’s good... then what was it about?”

“Nothing, just... I went out with Wenren Zong, he found out, and came to ask.”

“Is that so? I knew the Prince of Yu still had ill intentions towards you.” Jiang Yi pulled her to sit down,
“Sister, tell your brother seriously, do you still think of being with him?”

“Absolutely not.”

“Since that’s the case, you should marry sooner, so you don’t drag things out with him. The Prince of Yu coming here every few days clearly means he’s still thinking about you. As long as you don’t marry, he won’t give up.”

“It’s not that easy to get married.”

“Aren’t you and Wenren Zong getting along well? Our families have a good relationship, just marry him.”

“I haven’t thought it through yet.” Jiang Ning pushed him, “Leave me alone.”

“Alright, alright, you think it over carefully.”

“Has Father not returned yet?”

“No, he went to drink with the officials of the Six Ministries.” Jiang Yi’s expression turned solemn,
“Recently there has been a lot of movement from the King of Chen. Since the two nephews were born, His Majesty has been intending to establish a crown prince, and the King of Chen probably can’t sit still. When you go out, go alone and don’t bring the child. In our Prime Minister’s Mansion, they are safe..”

Chapter 223: I Want to Go to the Prime

Minister's Mansion to Propose Marriage

"I know."

"I just don't know what they're up to." Jiang Yi frowned, "According to the current situation, Prince Yu is very likely to be named as the Crown Prince. Once he becomes the Crown Prince, he will definitely have to choose a new Princess Consort. Seventh Sister, will you feel regretful?"

"Whoever loves the throne of Princess Consort can take it, as if the Harem is a good place to be."

"If you think that way, it's for the better." Jiang Yi smiled, "I never approved of you marrying into the royal family anyway. However, once Prince Yu enters the East Palace, the two children will have to live there too, it's impossible to keep them outside."

Jiang Ning remained silent.

Her children were her weakness.

She missed them even if she didn't see them for a day.

She couldn't imagine being separated from her children.

In that case, it would be best if Li Hongyuan was not the Crown Prince.

But whether he becomes the Crown Prince or not, she doesn't want to have anything to do with him anymore.

She avoids him like the plague.

Seeing her weary expression, Jiang Yi said, "If there's nothing else, Seventh

Sister, you should rest. I must hurry back."

"Third Brother, drink less alcohol, it's not good for your health."

"As expected, my sister is the best, knowing to care for her brother." Jiang Yi smiled, "Don't worry, I know my limits."

He hurriedly left.

Jiang Ning sat alone for a moment, waiting for her emotions to calm down before asking Xiaoman to bring in the wheelchair.

She sat in the wheelchair and returned to the front room.

The broken bracelet had been picked up and placed on the table.

"It's such a pity; this beautiful bracelet is broken into three pieces." Huang Ying sighed, "I searched for a long time, but I couldn't find a small missing piece."

"It's okay."

Jiang Ning took out her handkerchief, wrapped the bracelet in it, and called Xiachu, "Go find Uncle Fu and ask him to take it to a shop outside and find a master to see if the bracelet can be repaired, no matter the cost."

Xiachu took the bracelet and left.

For now, they could only try to fix it as best as they could.

Hopefully, it could be repaired.

Jiang Ning felt she let Wenren Zong down.

He went to great lengths to give it to her, and it was broken in just half a day.

A few days later, when they met again, Jiang Ning showed Wenren Zong the bracelet, "I'm sorry, I broke it."

Wenren Zong took a look and smiled, "It's just a bracelet; no big deal. I'll get you an even better one next time."

"Aren't you going to ask why it broke?"

"Just be careful in the future and don't bump into things. Breaking a bracelet is minor, but if you hurt yourself, what will we do?" Wenren Zong held her hand, "After I left last time, I regretted it for a long time."

"What do you regret?"

"I shouldn't have taken you for a walk by the lake. It was so cold, and you are weak. I should have considered your well-being more carefully."

"It's okay." Jiang Ning gently withdrew her hand.

Wenren Zong bent down and squatted in front of the wheelchair, looking up at her, "Ningning, I want to send someone to propose to your family."

“Propose?”

“Yes, I want to propose to your parents and ask for their permission to marry you as my wife.” Wenren Zong said gently, “But before that, I want to ask you first – are you willing to marry me?”

Jiang Ning gazed into his gentle eyes for a long while before looking away.

Wenren Zong held her hand, “Ningning, I will treat you well. I will only marry you, and there will be no other women. I want to make you laugh every day and never let you cry.”

“Thirteen, I haven’t thought about this matter yet.” Jiang Ning withdrew her hand.

“Ningning, I know this is a bit rushed, but I truly like you.” Wenren Zong held her hand tightly, “From the first moment I saw you, I liked you. When the Imperial Edict sent you back to Prince Yu’s Mansion, I thought I’d never have a chance. But now, it seems our fate has brought us together. I don’t want to lose this opportunity again..”

Chapter 224:I Want You to Be My Wife

Jiang Ning said softly, “But my health is not good. I may not be able to take care of you in the future.”

“No, I want to marry you so that I can take care of you.”

“I’ve been married before and had a child, which means I’m not pure. Won’t that bother you?”

“Because it’s you, it doesn’t matter. I love you and accept you completely.” Wenren Zong spoke gently. “I want to see you every day, see you when I wake up, and see you when I come home. I want you to be part of my life. I want to spend day and night with you.”

It would be a lie to say these words didn’t move her.

“I want you to be my wife.” Wenren Zong looked at her. “Will you agree?”

Jiang Ning: "I...I need to discuss it with my family first."

"You didn't refuse?" A light sparkled in the depths of Wenren Zong's eyes. "Ningning, I am so happy!"

He reached out to embrace Jiang Ning, but quickly let go: "I'm sorry, I got a little carried away. I'm just so happy."

Jiang Ning laughed, "This is not like the stern and serious Master Thirteen who can solve cases like a god."

He was more like a young lad just setting out in the world.

Wenren Zong smiled awkwardly, "I'm experienced in solving cases, but taking a wife is a first in my life. Ningning, shall I escort you home?"

"You couldn't bear to let me leave before, but now you're eager to see me go."

"It's not that I want you to leave, but I want you to discuss it with the Prime Minister and the Madam." Wenren Zong laughed, "I want to propose to you as soon as possible. When you go home, I will speak to my mother. She will be very happy."

Jiang Ning thought to herself, no mother would genuinely want their son to marry a divorced woman with a child.

Even if they weren't opposed to the idea, they wouldn't be happy about it.

But in his excitement, seeing him so happy, Jiang Ning didn't want to say anything discouraging either and let him escort her home.

When they returned home, she told Lin Zizi about the matter.

Lin Zizi said, "I can't say for certain, but Thirteen's mother is truly understanding and reasonable, and she won't make things difficult for you. I can rest assured if you marry into the Wenren Family. However... the Prince of Yu will not let go so easily."

As the Prince of Yu frequently visited their residence, everyone with eyes could see that he still had feelings for Jiang Ning.

The saying goes that you can't catch a wolf if you're unwilling to put your child at risk.

He would even entrust his two children to the Jiang Family, showing how determined he was to pursue Jiang Ning.

Now that she was going to marry Wenren Zong, would the Prince of Yu be willing to give up?

Lin Zizi thought it unlikely.

But the Jiang Family was no longer afraid of him, and in order to avoid further entanglement from the Prince of Yu, Lin Zizi agreed that Jiang Ning should marry Wenren Zong.

When Jiang Ruobai returned, Lin Zizi told him about the matter. Jiang Ruobai seemingly disapproved.

The current imperial court was simmering with intrigue regarding the appointment of a new Crown Prince.

The position of the Wenren Family was clearly at odds with that of the Prince of Yu.

The Wenren Family had always supported the King of Chen.

By marrying Jiang Ning to the Wenren Family, wouldn't the Jiang Family be showing their stance and leaning towards the King of Chen?

The two old masters of the Jiang Family, one skilled in literature and the other martial arts, were a force to be reckoned with.

No matter which side they supported, it would be a great help.

Not to mention the issue of factions, Jiang Ruobai simply didn't respect the King of Chen deep down and didn't get along with him – how could he be willing to establish a connection between the Jiang Family and the King of Chen?

Lin Zizi criticized him for being too utilitarian, only considering political factors instead of their daughter's happiness.

Jiang Ruobai asked, "What if Wenren Thirteen's intentions towards our Seventh Sister are not pure? How can you guarantee that he's marrying her because he truly loves her, rather than seeking to ally with the Jiang Family's power?"

Lin Zizi frowned, "How could the sincerity of his feelings not be discerned by now?"

"Appearances can be deceiving, Madam."

"According to you, should Ningning reject this marriage proposal?"

Chapter 225: A Great Candidate for a Husband

Jiang Ruobai pondered, "About this matter... we should ask for our daughter's opinion."

"I think so too. Last time, she didn't want to marry the Prince of Yu, but you insisted that she participate in the selection, and as a result, she suffered so much."

“It was my mistake.” Jiang Ruobai patted her hand and sighed.

He thought he was giving the best to his daughter, but he didn’t realize that it was only what he thought was best.

It wasn’t what his daughter truly wanted.

So this time, he decided to let Jiang Ning make her own decision.

The couple went to Jiang Ning’s courtyard, each holding a grandson, and looked at the bracelet on Jiang Ning’s wrist. They exchanged glances with each other.

In the end, it was Jiang Ruobai who coughed lightly and spoke, “Seventh Sister, your mother has told me about Wenren Zong’s proposal.”

Jiang Ning looked over, “What does Father think?”

“I have no objections to the Wenren Family, and I quite admire Wenren Zong as a person. He is young, capable, and steady. He’s a rare talent. However—”

Jiang Ning knew that he would say “however,” so she remained silent and waited for him to continue.

Jiang Ruobai smiled, “But what I mentioned is based on matters of the Imperial Court. After all, this marriage is about the two of you, and I’m not very clear about his character in private.”

Jiang Ning replied, “Thirteen is a very good person.”

“Last time, it was my fault for being too domineering. This time, your mother and I have discussed, and we will let you make the decision. Whether you are willing or unwilling, we will support your choice.”

Lin Zizi nodded as well.

Jiang Ning was touched, "Father, Mother, thank you."

"We don't need to be so polite between father and daughter," Jiang Ruobai waved his hand, "Now tell us, what do you plan to do?"

Jiang Ning thought for a moment, "I think Thirteen is very good, and he would make an excellent husband. However, the Wenren Family has been leaning towards the King of Chen in recent years. If I marry Wenren Zong, it would essentially tie our Jiang Family to the King of Chen's side. I don't know much about political affairs, so I want to hear Father's opinion."

Jiang Ruobai looked at his daughter with surprise and delight, "I didn't expect you to consider this aspect."

She had gone missing as a child and grew up in a commoner's family so he assumed that she must not have read any books or recognized any characters.

He didn't expect her to be elegant and know the rules, and he just hoped she wouldn't be too rude.

Who knew that she would not only be gentle and lovely but also knowledgeable about many things?

Even if he had raised her by his side from a young age, he might not have been able to raise her any better.

This could be seen from the example of her sisters Jiang Yuan and Jiang Yan.

Jiang Ruobai felt comforted.

Jiang Ning laughed, "After all, I am the daughter of Prime Minister Jiang. I should have a broader perspective and not be easily swayed by a man's sweet words."

“Haha, well said. You are indeed my Jiang Ruobai’s legitimate daughter.” Jiang Ruobai became even happier, “Since you can see things so far, your father is even less worried about this marriage. You can decide everything by yourself.” “Father, what if I choose Wenren Zong? I know you don’t like the King of Chen, and I don’t want to bring trouble to the whole Jiang Family because of myself.”

After all, from the current situation, it seemed inevitable that the Prince of Yu would become the Crown Prince.

The King of Chen, who had always been competing fiercely with the Prince of Yu, was bound to fail.

It wasn’t wise to associate with the King of Chen at this time.

Jiang Ruobai said, “Don’t worry, my daughter. I have seen many ups and downs in the court. Our Jiang Family has always been loyal to the Emperor, and besides, both of my grandsons are the offspring of the Prince of Yu. Even if you marry Wenren Zong, it won’t change our family’s position in the Imperial Court..”

Chapter 226: She is This Prince’s Woman

Lin Zizi also said, “His Majesty doesn’t like princes and officials forming factions. Our connection with the Prince of Yu is already close enough. If you are now with Wenren Zong, it can actually make the Jiang family appear more neutral.”

Jiang Ning gently hugged her arm, resting her face on her shoulder, “You all speak so well, I know you are trying to comfort me and let me make my own choice.”

“Daughter, we have no demands on you, we just hope you live a comfortable life.” Jiang Ruobai said, “Not to mention political standpoints, I still appreciate Wenren Zong. Since you like him too, why can’t you marry him?”

“Father, since you all say so, then I agree.”

“As long as you are happy in your heart, that’s enough.”

“So I agree?”

“Yes.” Jiang Ruobai put Wenzan in her arms, “However, you also have to consider another issue: if you marry Wenren Zong, it is absolutely impossible to take the children with you.”

Jiang Ning hesitated slightly.

Lin Zizi said, “Actually, once the Prince of Yu is established as the Crown Prince and enters the East Palace, these two children will definitely have to enter the palace as well. At that time, we would have to separate from them anyway. Ningning, since you have divorced the Prince of Yu, these two children will eventually be part of the royal family. Do you understand?”

“I know.” Jiang Ning looked down at Wenzan’s chubby little face and touched his chin. Wenzan’s chubby little hand grabbed her index finger and stuffed it into his mouth.

Jiang Ning couldn’t help but laugh.

“This little guy, not satisfied with eating his own hand, wants to eat his mother’s hand as well.” Lin Zizi laughed and scolded, “Our Lingzi is much more well-behaved. Boys are really naughty.”

Jiang Ruobai sighed, “The longer we spend time together, the harder it will be to part in the future.”

“What’s there to be afraid of? It’s not like we won’t see each other again, even if they enter the palace, we can visit them whenever we want. Doesn’t the Prince of Yu come to visit every few days?”

“You’re right.” Jiang Ruobai laughed.

Together, the husband and wife played with their children until the little ones yawned one after another. Then they handed them over to the wet nurse who took them to coax them to sleep.

The next day, Wenren Zong went to the government office to handle cases, and by the time he was done, it was already noon.

He rode his horse to the vicinity of the Jiang residence and looked towards their mansion.

At this moment, he really wanted to see Jiang Ning, but he was afraid of disturbing her nap.

Although he didn't know if Jiang Ning had the habit of taking naps, his mother and sisters at home all had this habit.

As Wenren Zong hesitated, he heard an icy voice from behind him –

“Master Wenren is truly affectionate, coming to the Jiang residence at this hour.”

Wenren Zong turned around and saw the Prince of Yu riding a horse slowly towards him, his expression cold.

Wenren Zong hurriedly dismounted, bowed, and said, “I greet Your Highness, the Prince of Yu.”

Li Hongyuan looked down at him: “Wenren Zong, stay away from Jiang Ning.”

“Your Highness, I don't think my relationship with Ningning is obstructing anyone or being disrespectful.” Wenren Zong spoke calmly.

“She is my woman.”

“It is well known in Chang'an City that Your Highness and Ningning have already divorced.”

Hearing him call her Ningning so many times, Li Hongyuan became even more annoyed.

“The divorce was only out of necessity. I will definitely take her back.” He said softly, “If it weren’t for your deliberate provocation, Jiang Ning would never look at you.”

“I don’t think I am so unbearable.”

“Jiang Ning is already my woman, and I want her from her body to her heart.”

These words made Wenren Zong slightly purse his lips..

Chapter 227: I Want to Marry Him

Prince of Yu’s words were heavily provocative.

They also pierced one’s heart upon listening.

However, Wenren Zong only casually said, “This official knows.”

“Whether you know or not is unimportant. What’s important is that I will never allow anyone to covet my woman.” Li Hongyuan’s tone was very cold. “If you get close to her again, I will let you know what means are.”

Wenren Zong bowed his head, “Your Highness, please calm down. I have never forced Ningning. As long as she is willing to be with me, I am not afraid of anyone’s means.”

“Seeking death!”

Murderous intent flashed in Li Hongyuan’s eyes. He leaped off the horse and kicked Wenren Zong more than ten meters away.

Wenren Zong fell to the ground, his head hitting against the wall of the Jiang Family’s entrance, and blacked out.

Jiang Family's servants were shocked and unsure how to react towards the nearby Prince of Yu.

Jiang Yi just returned and witnessed the scene. He hastily ordered Wenren Zong to be carried into the house and for a doctor to be called.

When Jiang Ning heard the news and arrived, she indeed saw Wenren Zong lying on the bed, his forehead broken open, his face covered in blood.

She was stunned and asked, "How did this happen?"

Jiang Yi was hopping mad, "What's your guess? The Prince of Yu and Wenren Zong fought in front of our home. What would it seem like if word got out?"

"Where is the Prince of Yu?"

"He was at the entrance when I returned earlier, but now... I don't know." Jiang Yi urged the servants, "Where's the doctor? Hurry up!"

The doctor rushed in to treat Wenren Zong.

Jiang Ruobai also came back after hearing the news.

Although it was just a fight, given both parties' identities, this was no small matter.

Prince of Yu assaulting a fourth-rank Imperial Court official in public, causing him to bleed and lose consciousness, had serious consequences.

Jiang Ning sat in her wheelchair, looking at Wenren Zong's condition, anger rising and courage building in her heart.

She immediately turned to leave.

She went to find Li Hongyuan.

Li Hongyuan didn't leave.

Jiang Ning pushed her wheelchair over, angrily saying, "Li Hongyuan, why did you injure Thirteen?"

"Thirteen?" Li Hongyuan raised his eyebrow. "You're close enough to call him that."

"It's none of your business!"

"You're already mine, and yet you dare say it's none of my business?" Li Hongyuan said, "Jiang Ning, I can treat you well too. Why do you insist on staying so close to him?"

"I don't need you!" Jiang Ning coldly replied, "Not only am I close to him, I am also going to marry him."

"What did you say?"

"I am going to marry him," Jiang Ning said.

"What's so good about him?"

"Everything is good about him, at least better than you," Jiang Ning coldly declared, "I was still hesitating, but your actions today strengthened my resolve."

Li Hongyuan's face turned cold too: "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have targeted him. If you are not afraid Wenren Zong will die, then go ahead and marry him. I warn you, do not underestimate a man's jealousy."

He mounted his horse and left.

“Crazy!” Jiang Ning cursed at him.

He didn’t respond and rode farther away.

When Jiang Ning returned, the doctor had finished examining and went to prescribe medicine.

“Third Brother, how is he?” she asked Jiang Yi.

Jiang Yi said, “His injury isn’t light, and although his life is not in danger, he’ll have to stay in bed for a while.”

Jiang Ning looked at Wenren Zong on the bed, “Why hasn’t he woken up yet? Did he hit his brain too hard?”

“That... should be unlikely.”

This response only made Jiang Ning worry all the more..

Chapter 228: Giving up on the future and life

She came to his bedside and looked at Wenren Zong’s face.

His head was wrapped in gauze, and his usually calm and gentle face was now somewhat pale.

Jiang Ning raised her hand and brushed aside the strands of hair hanging down his face.

His eyelashes trembled and he opened his eyes.

Jiang Ning was delighted, “Thirteen, you’re awake?”

Wenren Zong tried to turn his head to look at her but immediately felt a sharp pain in his head and frowned.

“Don’t move around!” Jiang Ning quickly held him down, “The doctor said you can only lie still for now. Otherwise, your head will hurt. How do you feel now? Do you want to vomit?”

Wenren Zong looked at her concerned expression and gave a faint smile, “I’m fine, don’t worry. It’s just a minor external injury.”

“It’s quite serious, you lost a lot of blood.”

“It just looks scary, but it doesn’t hurt at all.” He reassured her.

“Then why did you frown if it doesn’t hurt?” Jiang Ning took a handkerchief, wiped the bloodstains left on his cheeks, “It’s all my fault, I got you hurt by the Prince of Yu.”

“It has nothing to do with you. I’ve always been at odds with the Prince of Yu.”

“Your conflict with him is on the imperial court level. At least he wouldn’t attack you so directly.” Jiang Ning gave a bitter smile, “You don’t need to comfort me; I just met with the Prince of Yu.”

“Did he do anything to you?”

“No. He said that if I continue to have contact with you, he will kill you.”

“Fool, he won’t.”

“He’s already beaten you like this. What wouldn’t he do?”

“Beating me is a small matter. If he dares to kill an Imperial Court Official, even if he’s the Prince of Yu, he won’t be tolerated.” Wenren Zong held her hand, “He’s just threatening us. Don’t be afraid.”

“You’re really willing to give up your career and life for me?”

“That’s an exaggeration. At most, I’ll be targeted and beaten by the Prince of Yu a few times. If he dares to kill me, he’s probably giving up his chance to ever be the Crown Prince.”

“Is that so?”

“Even the Emperor can’t just casually kill court officials. The brushes of historians and imperial censors are not mere decorations. Which emperor wants to be remembered as a tyrant or a muddle-headed ruler? Besides, His Majesty is a wise ruler, and he will not allow the Prince of Yu to do such things.”

“It’s hard to say what the Prince of Yu would do.”

“Ningning, you don’t have to worry about this. I was only injured today because I was unprepared. I’ll be careful in the future, and today’s situation won’t happen again.”

“I hope so.”

A maidservant brought in the medicine, “Seventh Miss, the doctor instructed that the patient should drink the medicine once he wakes up.”

“Give me the medicine.” Jiang Ning took the bowl, let the maidservant bring a large pillow for Wenren Zong to lean on, “Lie down, and I will feed you.”

She scooped a spoonful, blew on it, and brought it to his mouth.

Wenren Zong smiled, “I’m fine, I can drink it myself.”

“You should lie down. After all, you were injured because of me. I should make it up to you.”

Wenren Zong frowned, “Ningning, I like you, and I want to be with you. This is not an innocent burden, but something I want, and it’s not about compensation.”

“Alright, I won’t mention it. Drink your medicine.”

She brought the spoon to his mouth.

Wenren Zong opened his mouth, his eyes never leaving her face.

Jiang Ning laughed, “You might as well look at the medicine.”

“The medicine isn’t nice to look at.” Wenren Zong held her hand, “Ningning, have you considered my proposal? I’ve talked to my mother, and as long as your family agrees, she’ll personally come to propose.”

Jiang Ning smiled, “Your family agreed yesterday, but it seems they don’t agree

now..”

Chapter 229 Sisters

“Why?”

“If it were you, could you bear to see your child being harmed by a woman, and let them be together? I too am a mother. If this happened to Wenzan, I would certainly refuse.”

“My mom wouldn’t be as petty as you.”

“Who are you calling petty?”

“Whoever loses their cool is the petty one.” Wenren Zong teased her.

“Me petty? I’m just worried for you.”

“I know.” Wenren Zong raised his hand to stroke her cheek lightly, smiling, “Seeing you so worried about me, I think it’s worth getting hurt.”

“You silly.”

Jiang Ning offered him a bowl, “It’s cooled down, just drink like this. Drink it all at once to avoid the bitterness.”

“That’s what I was thinking too, but I didn’t want to refuse when you tried to feed me.” He grinned as he took the bowl from her.

Jiang Ning glared at him.

At this moment, Jiang Yi rushed in, exclaiming, “My oh my.”

Jiang Ning turned to him, “Third Brother, what are you talking about?”

“It’s terrible!” Jiang Yi exclaimed dramatically, “Ningning, you should hide. The Wenren Family is coming!”

Wenren Zong laughed, “My family is here, why should Ningning hide?”

Jiang Ning replied, "Don't you get it? He means that someone from your family is coming to settle scores."

Wenren Zong chuckled, "That's not possible."

"Your grandmother, your aunts, daughter, and young ladies, they're all here. A load of them." Jiang Yi shook his head, "I can't stand so many women crying and shouting. I'll just hide. Seventh Sister, come with me. If you stay here, they'll probably scratch your face."

"Look at you, exaggerating."

"Do you realize, he is the jewel in the Wenren Family's crown? In their eyes now, you are nothing but a femme fatale. If they don't scratch you then who would they scratch? If they scratch your pretty face, mom and dad will kill me. Come with me now!"

As he spoke, he began to push Jiang Ning's wheelchair.

Just as they reached the door, they were blocked by a swarm of women.

Leading them was Madam Wenren, followed by more than a dozen women, young and old alike, every one of them gorgeous and distinctive.

Jiang Ning recognised a few of them; some were the daughters-in-law of the Wenren Family, some were Wenren Zong's sisters, and others were his nieces.

Madam Wenren was fertile, and after giving birth to seven or eight daughters, she finally had Wenren Zong, the youngest."

Naturally, his sisters treated him like a treasure.

It wasn't surprising.

Looking at the large crowd, Jiang Ning almost blacked out.

Jiang Yi subconsciously shielded his younger sister.

“Where’s Thirteen?”

To their surprise, the Wenren Family women ignored the siblings.

They rushed straight to the bedside.

“Thirteen, how did you get hurt?” His Eldest Sister was so heartbroken she reached to touch his forehead.

“His little face is pale. Oh dear.” Second Sister sighed loudly.

“Who’s the rat bastard who dared to lay a hand on Thirteen?” Third Sister was all fire and brimstone.

The sisters surrounded Wenren Zong, all flooding him with their concern and care.

“Have you had enough?” Madam Wenren called out coldly, “Annoyingly loud!”

Her daughters immediately fell silent and moved to make way.

Madam Wenren discontentedly said, “I really didn’t want to bring you all out. Once gathered, all you do is jabber, and it’s annoying. Thirteen isn’t dead. What’s all the fuss about?”

She sat down by the bed, staring at her son’s face: “What happened?”

“It’s nothing, just a little misunderstanding with somebody.”

“Misunderstanding?” Madam Wenren frowned, “You’ve become too weak. I told you to train harder, but you are insistent on studying.. Look at you now! If you don’t practice martial arts, you can’t even protect your woman from others!”

Chapter 230: When Will the Matter Be Handled

Wenren Zong said with a bitter smile, “Mother, have you come to visit your son or to add to my troubles?”

“Of course, we’re worried about you, that’s why we came to see you,” Eldest Sister said softly.

“All of you, it doesn’t feel like you’re here to see a sick person, more like you’re watching a spectacle.”

“How can you talk to your sisters like that?” Third Sister poked him and accidentally touched his wound, causing him to inhale sharply from the pain.

Jiang Ning saw this from the doorway, and she felt anxious on his behalf.

Jiang Yi whispered, “This group of women, not a single one of them is thrifty. When you marry into their family, you’ll have to deal with a bunch of sisters-in-law. It won’t be easy for you.”

Jiang Ning laughed and said, “I think these sisters are all drama queens. If they really cared about him, why didn’t any of them react when his wound was touched just now? Even Madam Wenren didn’t frown her brows at all. I feel that although Thirteen was born among women, he didn’t grow up spoiled.”

“That’s true. This commotion isn’t conducive for resting.”

“Brother, I think Thirteen is truly uncomfortable. Why don’t you ask them to leave for now? With all this noise, I already have a headache, let alone someone with a head injury like him.” Jiang Ning said.

"I won't go. As the saying goes, women and petty people are hard to raise, and there are so many women here that I can't handle them."

"There are quite a few women at home as well, but you seem to be getting by just fine."

"It's different with family members."

"Lately, there have been many marriage proposals at home. When you get married, let's see if you dare to say these words in front of your wife."

"Of course not. Once she's married into our family, she'll be one of us."

"Third Brother, please help me out and ask them to leave. If Thirteen doesn't recover properly, leaving lingering issues, it will be our Jiang Family's fault."

"Fine, then." Jiang Yi raised his head and cleared his throat, "Our Seventh Sister is worried about Master Thirteen and would like all of you to leave and let the patient rest!"

Jiang Ning:"..."

If she were able to stand, she would definitely stomp her foot in frustration.

What a bad luck.

Upon hearing these words, the dozen or so women, including Madam Wenren, all turned their heads in unison to look at Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning hurriedly said with a smile, "My brother is just talking nonsense; please don't mind him. You can sit down. How about we arrange a carriage to take Thirteen back home, and you all can chat at your leisure?"

“You must be Ningning, right?” Eldest Sister walked over, smiling warmly. “I was delayed by some matters during mother’s birthday banquet last time, and didn’t get to meet you. Just look at her! Her eyebrows, her eyes, her nose, and her mouth – each one is so beautiful it’s deadly.”

A few sisters gathered around Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning suddenly felt like she had become a rare animal being watched by a crowd.

Third Sister reached out and touched Jiang Ning’s face, “This skin is amazing, not a single flaw. So smooth and tender! Thirteen is so fortunate!”

Wenren Zong:” ...”

Jiang Ning:” ...”

Fourth Sister asked with a smile, “Ningning, when do you plan to have your wedding with Thirteen?”

“The 26th of this month is a good day,” Fifth Sister said seriously.

“Not bad, although it’s a bit rushed,” Sixth Sister counted on her fingers, “There are so many things to prepare, it will take at least two to three months.”

Wenren Zong said expressionlessly, “Mother, can you take them away? This isn’t our home, and I know you all came to see Ningning, but you might scare her like this.”

|| ||

Nobody listened to him.

Eldest Sister, holding Jiang Ning's hand, said with satisfaction, "Our Thirteen has never fought with anyone since he was a child, so I was worried that he lacked a man's spirit. But now, for you, he has finally become more like a man.."