

The Hunter 581

Chapter 581: Nervous Disorder

When Li Xiaoran learned of Luo Han's encounter, she couldn't help but shiver.

Luo Han said with a bitter smile, "I've been the person my uncle doted on the most since he was young! It's just that I never expected that after my family fell from grace, my uncle's personality would change so drastically. Perhaps not everyone can withstand the ups and downs, which is why my uncle used this trick!"

To be honest, this matter had a huge blow on Luo Han.

He was the person who treated him the best, but he was also the person who hurt him the most.

After experiencing such a thing, Luo Han no longer had any sense of belonging to the Luo family. At this moment, he finally understood why Luo Cheng had resolutely removed himself from the royal family.

It was better not to have such a family!

He didn't want any ties with his current family anymore!

At this moment, Luo Cheng came back from outside.

When he walked in and saw Luo Han like this, he was stunned.

Although Luo Ziyang had told him about Luo Han previously, Luo Cheng didn't expect things to turn out like this.

Luo Cheng said as he sized up Luo Han with anger in his eyes, "Come with me to the medicine hut. I'll take your pulse carefully!"

Over the years, Luo Han had been closer to him than his biological brothers.

Injuring Luo Han was like injuring him, so Luo Cheng was naturally very angry.

"Don't frown. You look so ugly when you're frowning! I like it better when you smile! You don't know, but before you met Madam, I really didn't like your face!" Luo Han knew that Luo Cheng felt sorry for him, so he used a teasing tone to reassure him.

Luo Cheng said unhappily, "It's none of your business! On the other hand, why did you almost lose your life?! Weren't you the most cautious person in the past? Why did you fall into someone else's trap?!"

Luo Han continued to tease, "No, no, no. Don't speak to me in such a tone! People say that hitting is kinship, and scolding is love. I don't want your wife to misunderstand that there's something between us!"

Luo Cheng said angrily, "Get lost! Go to the medicine hut!"

Luo Han said as he walked towards the medicine hut, "Alright, I'll get lost now!"

Luo Cheng sighed as he stared at Luo Han's back.

“Li Xiaoran, come with me!”

Li Xiaoran didn't expect Luo Cheng to call her over, so she froze.

Luo Cheng explained, “That's right. Sometimes, this kid won't tell me the truth. Li Xiaoran, go over and help me verify if he's telling the truth!”

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she nodded. Then, she put down the things in her hand and followed Luo Cheng to the medicine hut.

The medicine hut was at the back of the house and had already been expanded.

Thanks to the mountain terrain and tall trees here, people could immediately feel the coolness as soon as they walked in.

When Li Xiaoran heard the sound of water flowing in the stream outside and felt the coldness here, she wished she could take off her shoes and socks and soak her feet in the stream.

If she had known it was so cool here, she would have come over to escape the summer heat.

That's right, summer heat.

It was already July.

The hot weather was like a fireplace.

The temperature was rising every day and there was no sign of rain.

Luo Cheng and Li Xiaoran were worried that there would be a drought, so they asked Wu Qinghe to divine it.

However, Wu Qinghe shook his head and said that he couldn't divine it.

In Wu Qinghe's words, now that the heavenly secrets were in chaos, all kinds of energies and auras had intertwined, so the future couldn't be divined!

After Luo Cheng and Luo Han sat down together, Luo Han reached out for Luo Cheng to take his pulse.

Li Xiaoran entered the medicine hut to take a look and was about to return to get some things when she saw that Luo Ziyang had already brought some fruits and a pot of tea.

In addition, Luo Ziyang also sent some boiled beans and peanuts over.

Li Xiaoran asked happily, “Eh, the peanuts are edible already?”

Luo Ziyang said with a smile, “That's right! I knew that you like to eat peanuts, so I asked the chef to cook a large pot of edamame and peanuts. You can eat as much as you want!”

Li Xiaoran's eyes lit up when she heard this and she quickly went to the stream to wash her hands. Then, she sat beside Luo Cheng. As she ate the boiled peanuts and edamame, she admired the surrounding scenery with a smile and swayed her feet happily.

Luo Cheng had just taken Luo Han's pulse and had a heavy-hearted look on his face, but when he saw Li Xiaoran like this, his frown suddenly relaxed.

Without saying anything, he went to the stream to wash his hands. Then, he called Luo Han along and they ate together.

Luo Cheng thought of something and said, “These edamame and peanuts are beneficial to your health. Eat more of them!” When Luo Han heard this, he became more attentive.

“How is it? Is my body okay?” Luo Han asked as he ate.

The boiled peanuts tasted very delicious and suited Luo Han’s tastes.

Luo Cheng said angrily, “Don’t you know your own body? This time, you were injured quite seriously. If you hadn’t met Zi Yang, you would have died. With your current weak appearance, any assassin can deal with you!”

Luo Han said with a cheeky smile, “Hey, didn’t I come to seek refuge with you?

For the next period of time, I’ll have to rely on you to protect me!” Luo Cheng tried to kick Luo Han, who quickly dodged with a smile.

“Tell me the truth! Don’t be cheeky!”

Luo Han stopped smiling when he heard Luo Cheng’s words.

“I don’t want to go home. I don’t want to see anyone in my family. I can’t help but feel disappointed whenever I see them!”

Luo Cheng could understand this feeling.

“Luo Cheng, how did you survive back then? It should have been a very safe place, but it didn’t give you any sense of security! I’m really paranoid now. If I return to my own house, I’ll go crazy. There’s nowhere else I can be at ease other than here!” Luo Han’s face was filled with anguish.

Li Xiaoran, who was originally eating, sensed Luo Han’s emotions and her expression became solemn.

“Let Luo Han have a good sleep first! He’s mentally weak now and can’t withstand letting his imagination run wild!”

Chapter 582: Yin and Yang

As soon as she finished speaking, Luo Cheng quickly knocked Luo Han out!

Li Xiaoran was shocked when she saw this scene.

“This .

Wasn’t her man a little too fast?!

Seeing Li Xiaoran’s shocked expression, Luo Cheng explained, “Isn’t this the simplest way to help him go to sleep?”

Li Xiaoran couldn’t think of another way, so she immediately gave Luo Cheng a thumbs up.

Seeing this, Luo Ziyang ran over and carried Luo Han to the straw hut by the medicine hut.

The thatched room was filled with a faint herbal fragrance, which made Luo Han feel comfortable. Therefore, Luo Han, who had been knocked out, relaxed completely and quickly began to snore. Seeing this, Luo Ziyang covered him with a thin blanket and opened the door to leave.

This place was very cool, so it was only right for him to cover Luo Han's stomach with a blanket, especially since Luo Han was very weak at the moment.

After doing all this, Luo Ziyang went to wash his hands and sat at the place Luo Han had made previously. Then, he ate boiled peanuts and edamame with Luo Cheng and Li Xiaoran.

Luo Cheng asked as he ate, "Ziyang, tell me what you think of Luo Han's Gu poison!"

Luo Ziyang thought about it seriously and said, "Although I know a lot about

Gu poison, I'm not sure how much this Gu poison will affect Young Master Luo. Compared to the last time I saw him, I feel that his physical condition is deteriorating! Perhaps the Gu poison hasn't been completely eliminated?" When Luo Cheng heard Luo Ziyang's words, he nodded. "That's right. Luo Han's

health isn't optimistic, but it's not deteriorating! The parasite poison in his body has been eliminated, but someone doesn't want him to get better. My wife realized that something was wrong with him. With your understanding of Luo

Han, even if such a thing happened, would he be so fragile and paranoid?"

Luo Ziyang was immediately enlightened when he heard Luo Cheng's words.

Luo Cheng said calmly, "That's right. This isn't like the Luo Han we know at all. Luo Han realized this himself, so he came again!"

When Li Xiaoran heard their conversation, she suddenly thought of a possibility.

"Perhaps the so-called parasitic poison you mentioned hasn't been completely detoxed!"

As soon as she said this, Luo Cheng and Luo Ziyang looked at Li Xiaoran, as if waiting for her to continue.

"Have you ever thought of such a possibility? This parasite poison is twofold. One is a ruse for us, and the other is hidden." At this point, Li Xiaoran felt her imagination run wild.

"I'm just hypothesizing! Perhaps there's a kind of Gu poison, the Yin-Yang Gu poison. What you detoxed was the Gu poison on this side of Yang, but there's still the Yin-Yang Gu poison left in Luo Han's body. You also know that Gu worms use the mother Gu to control the child Gu worm to achieve the goal of controlling others, but don't forget that among Gu worms, there's also something like the Lover Gu. Why did the Miaojiang people fall in love with the person who poisoned them after being fed Gu worms?"

“With this idea, why don’t we make a bolder guess?! What if this kind of control isn’t love, but affects a person’s emotions at a critical moment? For example, who did you like in the past, and who do you suddenly hate now? Something like that!” Li Xiaoran told them what she could think of.

As soon as he said this, Luo Cheng and Luo Ziyang felt their blood run cold.

Luo Ziyang thought of a possibility and exclaimed, “In that case, it’s very likely that Luo Han’s trust in us is also fake?”

Li Xiaoran said firmly, “No, he trusts us more than we think! In fact, Luo Han only trusts us! I’m not mistaken!”

From the moment she saw Luo Han today until Luo Cheng knocked him out, Li Xiaoran could feel his complete trust in them.

Li Xiaoran explained her thoughts, “Why don’t you guys think about what’s happening now? Luo Han’s biggest change is his distrust of his family.

Therefore, there must be something fishy about this!”

When Luo Cheng heard Li Xiaoran’s words, his mind started racing.

The more he thought about it, the more Luo Cheng felt that Li Xiaoran’s guess was likely the case.

They actually didn’t know much about Gu worms, so who knew if there were other evil tricks?

Luo Ziyang said, “If that’s the case, we have to think of a way to detoxify the Gu poison in Young Master Luo’s body! But we don’t have a clue about how to do this at all! Otherwise, we can only make a trip to Miaojiang!”

“There’s no need. I have a way!” Luo Cheng thought of something and said straightforwardly, “Ziyang, you’ll continue to be in charge of the farmstead’s matters during this period of time. I’ll spend all my time detoxifying Luo Han’s

Gu poison!”

Luo Ziyang nodded and left the medicine hut to oversee the farmstead.

After Luo Ziyang left, Luo Cheng ate all the boiled peanuts in his hand and looked at Li Xiaoran.

“Xiaoran, you have a way to resolve it, right?”

Li Xiaoran smiled when she heard Luo Cheng’s words.

“Husband, you’ve read my mind. You’re becoming more and more like a parasite in my stomach!”

Luo Cheng said, “Nonsense, I’m not! I just have a tacit understanding with you! There’s no one nearby now, so tell me what you think!”

Li Xiaoran thought for a moment and said, “First of all, we still need medicine to assist in the treatment. Now that the Gu worm in his body is gone.

everything will be easy. We just need to remove the poison in his body! I suspect that the reason the other party keeps interfering with his emotions is because he's worried that Luo Han's body will recover quickly. You have to know that the human body is a very complicated organ and has the function of self-healing. Once Luo Han's body returns to normal, the other party will no longer be able to control him!"

When Luo Cheng heard what Li Xiaoran said, he immediately understood.

"That's not difficult. I can nurse him back to health and detoxify the poison from his body at the same time."

Li Xiaoran said, "As long as this is done, the rest will depend on me! I'm afraid it will take Luo Han a long time to undergo psychological intervention treatment!"

Luo Cheng asked curiously, "Psychological intervention treatment? What's that?"

"It's also a treatment method! When one has psychological and emotional problems, doctors who are good at treating emotional and psychological illnesses will use a treatment method called psychological intervention treatment!" Li Xiaoran tried her best to describe this in simple terms..

Chapter 583: Displacement

Luo Han slept soundly without any dreams.

He hadn't slept well recently. Coupled with the psychological damage he had suffered previously, he had been very paranoid.

The slightest movement would wake Luo Han up.

The next morning, amidst the chirping birds and the fragrance of flowers, Luo Han opened his eyes.

It had to be said that after getting enough sleep, one would feel much more comfortable.

If not for the fact that he was hungry, Luo Han really didn't want to wake up.

Luo Cheng said, "You're awake? Sit up and eat something!"

Luo Han looked up at Luo Cheng.

"Thank you, bro!"

"Why are you being so polite? Eat the millet porridge first!" Luo Cheng brought over a bowl of millet porridge and handed it to Luo Han.

Luo Han sat up, picked up the millet porridge, and ate it spoon by spoon.

Luo Han said, "That's all you're giving me?"

“What do you want to eat? Just get the chef to make it for you after you wash up! I’m giving you a bowl of porridge now because you haven’t eaten anything since yesterday. You have to eat some porridge,” Luo Cheng said indifferently.

“I want to eat something spicy! I feel like it’s too bland!” Luo Han quickly made a request.

Luo Cheng didn’t answer. He just read the medical book in his hand silently.

Luo Han asked, “What’s wrong? I haven’t seen you read a medical book in years. Are you in trouble?”

“It’s all because of you. How dare you ask me?!” Luo Cheng rolled his eyes at Luo Han and put down the book in his hand. “No one is telling me what’s going on now.”

When Luo Han saw Luo Cheng, he sighed.

“The Luo family is too rash. They want to support you in fighting for the throne.

“I really have to thank them for thinking so highly of me! Didn’t you tell them that I have no interest in that throne?!”

Luo Han sighed when he heard this.

“Of course they did, but no one cared! Those people have already gone crazy from all the setbacks. They only want to grab you and retaliate.”

Luo Cheng asked, “So you were set up by them?”

Luo Han nodded.

“When I felt that something was wrong, I remembered that Zi Yan’s medical skills weren’t bad, so I quickly came over to let him take a look. Then, he discovered the parasite poison. It wasn’t easy for Zi Yan to help me remove the parasite poison, but before I could recuperate, my grandma sent someone to bring me back.”

Luo Cheng asked again, “What happened after you were brought back?”

Luo Han said with a hopeless expression, “What happened? Can you imagine? When I went back, I found that the house was filled with good-looking maidservants. No matter what I do every day, there would be a presumptuous maid following me. How would you feel in that situation?”

Luo Cheng had thought of countless possibilities, but not this.

For some reason, when he heard what had happened to Luo Han, Luo Cheng felt an inexplicable urge to laugh.

Luo Han said aggrievedly, “Sigh, you don’t have to be so schadenfreude! The room was filled with the smell of cosmetics. Seeing those women staring at me, as if they wanted to cut me into pieces and eat me up, I had nightmares every night! I had no other choice. When I heard that you were back, I quickly came to seek refuge with you. I really can’t stay in that home anymore!”

Luo Cheng suddenly asked, "Such a big thing happened to your family. Who's in charge of the county office now?"

Speaking of this, Luo Han looked at Luo Cheng in surprise.

"Didn't you hear?"

Luo Cheng asked with a puzzled expression, "Hear what?"

Luo Han said, "The emperor decreed that I should be promoted. He hasn't arranged an official position for me yet, so he just asked me to wait!" Luo Cheng was surprised and asked, "When did this happen?"

Luo Han recalled carefully and said, "On the tenth day after you arrived in the capital!"

When Luo Cheng heard Luo Han's words, he finally understood why the Luo family was in such a hurry.

After he became the Seventh Prince, Luo Han would lose his official position, so the Luo family was anxious.

Luo Cheng said, "Looks like I've implicated you!"

"That might not be the case. I think the emperor wants me to be an official in your fief!" Luo Han voiced his guess. "Actually, this is good. It's better to follow you than to be an official in the imperial court. At least you're someone who sincerely wants to work for the commoners, unlike the few officials who are just fishing for fame and brag all day long, but they haven't done a single thing for the commoners!"

After Luo Cheng thought for a moment, he said, "You're right. Even if the emperor didn't arrange it that way, I would have done so! I've already planned to make White Foothill City my fief, so take care of your health first. You might become the mayor of White Foothill City in the future!"

"Huh?" Luo Han couldn't believe that it was that simple.

"Doesn't White Foothill City have a mayor? Even if you make White Foothill City as your territory, he might not leave!"

"He'll definitely leave!" Luo Cheng smiled confidently.

In fact, the mayor of White Foothill City, Xiong Xiyuan, was also discussing this matter with his trusted aide.

Luo Cheng had already announced that he had chosen White Foothill City as his fief to the capital. Xiong Xiyuan naturally had his own way to obtain the news.

At the thought that White Foothill City was about to become the Seventh Prince's fief, Xiong Xiyuan felt indignant.

"I've worked hard in White Foothill City for so many years, but I didn't expect others to take away the fruits of my labor now!"

The advisor reminded him, "Mayor, don't think that way. Actually, in another year, according to the rules of the imperial court, you would have been moved elsewhere anyway, so why don't you take this opportunity to propose being reassigned? This way, you can leave a good impression on the emperor and perhaps get promoted to a capital official? Mayor, at your age, if you don't enter the capital as an official, you won't have anything to do with the cabinet in the future!"

Xiong Xiyuan said with a sigh, "I know you have a point. I just can't bear to part with this place! Sigh, sometimes, I often think that it wouldn't be bad if I could stay in Sichuan's White Foothill City as the mayor. Although it's not as prosperous as Jiangnan and other places, after living here for a long time, it feels like home."

The advisor continued to persuade him, "Mayor, don't think that way. Sichuan is too restricted and it's inconvenient for commutes. It's better to return to the capital!"

Chapter 584: Protecting the King

As it turned out, Xiong Xiyuan had made the right choice.

As soon as his memorandum was delivered, the emperor immediately issued a transfer order.

At the same time, Luo Han's approval letter for becoming the mayor of White Foothill City and the fief of Seventh Prince Luo Cheng was also delivered.

Among these things, there was also the emperor's imperial decree for Luo Cheng to be conferred the title of king.

Since he had a fief, he naturally had to be conferred the title of king.

To Luo Cheng's surprise, the order the emperor gave him was to serve the king diligently.

Luo Cheng smiled when he saw this.

When Li Xiaoran walked in, she saw that Luo Cheng was still reading the imperial edict, so she sighed.

"Husband, are you dissatisfied with this title?"

"Not really. I just feel that this is very ironic!" Luo Cheng said, "My father has always been focused on serving the people. Now, he gave me the order to serve the king diligently. What do you think he means?"

Li Xiaoran said, "Perhaps he just wants you to be a compassionate ruler like him? After all, we have our own fief now!"

Luo Cheng was stunned when he heard Li Xiaoran's words.

Then, Luo Cheng smiled.

"Xiaoran, you're right! I was overthinking things!"

Li Xiaoran thought of something and said happily, "I know what you're worried about, but we live our own lives, so we should make ourselves comfortable!"

However, I really didn't expect Old Master to let Luo Han become the mayor of White Foothill City. In the future, we won't be restrained in terms of the fief's management!"

Luo Cheng thought of something and asked, "How's the situation after your psychological intervention with Luo Han these past few days?"

For the past few days, Li Xiaoran would take time out to counsel Luo Han every day.

Because Li Xiaoran could empathize with Luo Han's emotions and see through his thoughts, it was very easy for her to guide him.

Li Xiaoran said, "There's no big problem anymore. Luo Han is very capable. After I told him about his psychological and emotional problems, he realized it and quickly adjusted his mentality. Once he became vigilant, those small emotions and hints would be no problem for him!"

"That's good. I was really worried that if he kept acting like that, he wouldn't be able to take office!" Luo Cheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Luo Han also looked at himself in the bronze mirror. He seemed to have regained his vigor.

The current him didn't seem to have changed much from before, but deep down, he had already changed a lot.

Thinking of the news from home, Luo Han sneered.

As expected, some people were unworthy of him treating them as family.

As long as he didn't treat them as family, he wouldn't feel so uncomfortable.

Some people deserved his attention much more!

Some people weren't worth caring about, so he would ignore them.

That was all he needed to do!

Zhao Yan had his eyes on a place, so he went to the village to rent it.

This place was a cold and damp col. In the past, there had been a family living here, but they had already moved away.

The environment here was too cold and damp for them.

However, this was a good place to plant mushrooms or fungus.

Zhao Yan used the stupidest method. He collected all the wood that had mushrooms or fungus in the past and store them in this col to see if they could be cultivated.

Zhao Yan's luck wasn't always so good.

At least this time, he had failed.

The wood he brought back didn't react at all and there was no sign of mushrooms growing.

After that, Zhao Yan went to find the place where the mushrooms grew on the mountain. After he dug the soil, he brought the soil back to the col to see if he could nurture some mushrooms.

However, this also failed in the end.

This time, Zhao Yan was a little dejected.

Zhao Yan muttered to himself, "Am I using the wrong method?"

Feeling dejected, Zhao Yan brought the basket up the mountain to take a look.

Zhao Yan was infuriated by the mushrooms all over the mountain.

"What's going on? They're clearly the same. Why are you guys growing fungi? Why can't I grow fungi?"

After shouting a few times, Zhao Yan vented his frustration. Then, he went to pick mushrooms patiently.

Compared to Zhao Yan, Zhao Lijun's situation was surprisingly smooth-sailing.

After Zhao Lijun left White Foothill City, he passed by two more cities and finally arrived at a place called Anyu City.

As soon as he entered the city, he happened to see a restaurant hiring people.

Seeing this, Zhao Lijun immediately applied.

The owner saw that Zhao Lijun was a capable person, so he let him stay and work as a waiter.

Zhao Lijun was diligent and attentive. Soon, he received the shopkeeper and his boss' recognition. After that, they promoted him to be the manager.

Currently, Zhao Lijun earned one tael of silver a month and his life was quite comfortable.

Li Xiaoran also began to get busy these few days.

After Luo Cheng received the decree, things started to get busy.

Li Xiaoran didn't need to help, since Luo Cheng had other people to help him. The reason Li Xiaoran was busy was that many people found various excuses to see her every day.

Who didn't have a few relatives or friends in the same village?

Relatives, friends, all kinds of people came.

In the beginning, Li Xiaoran would meet with them, but later on, she realized that these people were either here to get some benefits or to take advantage of her, so she simply ignored those people. Instead, she stayed in the medicine hut and continued to write her training plan.

She had been thinking about this plan for a long time, but she hadn't perfected it yet!

After Luo Han became the mayor of White Foothill City, Li Xiaoran simply moved her study to the medicine hut.

The medicine hut was much more quiet and cool!

After writing the last word and reading the training plan several times to make sure that there were no problems, Li Xiaoran stretched.

Seeing the stream flowing not far away, Li Xiaoran took off her shoes and socks and sat on the wooden stake. Then, she soaked her feet in the stream comfortably.

“Looks like you’re quite relaxed!” Luo Cheng had been running outside until he became thirsty. When he returned, he saw Li Xiaoran’s comfortable appearance from afar.

Li Xiaoran turned around and smiled at Luo Cheng as she said, “Husband, you’re finally willing to come back? You aren’t busy today?”

Luo Cheng walked over with a smile and replied, “I’m still busy today, but there’s something I need your help with!”

Li Xiaoran asked curiously, “Oh really? There’s something you can’t handle and need me to help you with?”

Luo Cheng said, “As you know, as soon as the decree was issued, many people came to offer to serve me.. Therefore, I need you to help me screen the people who came!”

Chapter 585: Infiltrating

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she immediately nodded.

“Sure, just make the arrangements. I’m ready at anytime!”

Luo Cheng thought for a moment and said, “Why don’t we go now?! I’ve already arranged for them to wait at the farmstead. A total of twelve people came today!”

Li Xiaoran teased, “Twelve people? All of them are here to follow you? Husband, you don’t refuse anyone who comes?”

Luo Cheng explained with a smile, “It’s not that I don’t refuse anyone, but many people smell the ‘meat’ on my body! In fact, these twelve people were selected from more than a hundred people. Otherwise, you would have to see more than a hundred people!”

As Li Xiaoran spoke, she thought of something else, “Alright! I want to see how the farmstead is doing. The fish in the fish pond should have grown in the past few months! Can they be sold?”

Luo Cheng said, “In the past few months, while Zi Yang got someone to buy fish seedlings to feed the fish, he also bought some fish to raise in the fish pond.” Luo Cheng thought of what Li Xiaoran had said previously and asked,

“Are you planning to start that fish hotpot business?”

Li Xiaoran said, “It’s better to eat fish hotpot in winter. It’s too hot for summer. Now, we can make grilled fish and salad carp. Then, we can also make some cold beverages. I believe business will definitely be good.” Li Xiaoran thought of something and added, “I remember that you made sour plum soup before. It tasted very good. We can boil the sour plum soup and put it in the cold storage before selling it!”

Luo Cheng asked after a moment, “Are you planning to use ice?”

“Let’s use it! It’s just a recipe. If we can earn money with it, we naturally shouldn’t pass up on it. We have to build our fief now, but we lack money and manpower. We can use this to earn a sum of money, so we’ll have enough money to do other activities in the future, such as culinary competitions!” Li Xiaoran thought for a moment and said, “In the past, we were afraid of being targeted. Now, there’s nothing to be afraid of. No matter what we do, people will treat us as thorns, so we might as well empower ourselves quickly!”

With that, Li Xiaoran took out the training manual she had completed previously and handed it to Luo Cheng.

“Here are some methods to train soldiers. Even ordinary people without internal strength will be very powerful if they are trained in such a way. Those with internal strength will be trained according to the training of the special forces and become a sharp knife in our hands. We will take our enemies by surprise!”

As Luo Cheng listened, he flipped open the training manual in his hand.

Upon looking, Luo Cheng was shocked.

Luo Cheng asked in disbelief, “Xiaoran, are you sure the training will be as effective as your manual says?”

Li Xiaoran said with a smile, “Husband, since you have some candidates, try it! In a month, you’ll see the results! At that time, you can decide if you want to implement it according to my military training manual!”

After Luo Cheng thought for a moment, he decided to transfer some of his secret guards to train as special forces.

It was a good opportunity to see if these boys, who had not improved for a long time, could become stronger.

Of course, these things would have to wait until tomorrow. Today, he would bring Li Xiaoran to see if the twelve people he had selected could be used.

Li Xiaoran decided to disguise herself as a man and mix in with the crowd.

If they wanted to see if these people could be used, just watching wouldn’t allow them to see their motive.

Blending in with this group would allow her to get a better grasp of the personalities of many people.

Just like that, Li Xiaoran changed her clothes and followed Luo Cheng to the farmstead.

As soon as she entered the farmstead, Li Xiaoran looked around.

The barren mountain had changed drastically.

Luo Cheng seemed to understand what Li Xiaoran wanted to know and introduced as he walked, “The farmstead has been divided into several pieces. What you see here is a breeding and planting

area. The people living in the farmstead live here. There's still a large area that hasn't been planned and built, but we have to take it slow!"

Li Xiaoran thought of something and asked, "Is the farmstead here connected to the manor?"

Luo Cheng recalled and said, "There's still a distance. There's a river along the way!"

Li Xiaoran was enlightened and remembered the river they had passed by previously.

"So that river separates Hele Village from the place built by the prince's residence? This is a good thing!"

Luo Cheng said with a smile, "Otherwise, why would I build the mansion over there?!"

As they spoke, they arrived at a thatched house in front.

Luo Cheng pointed at the thatched room not far away and said, "Everyone's inside. You can go in first!"

Li Xiaoran nodded and pushed the door open to walk in.

The commotion attracted the attention of the group of people in the straw hut.

When they saw another man in very ordinary clothes walk in, they thought that he was there to submit to Luo Cheng, like them, so they quickly looked elsewhere.

A round-faced man went forward and asked with a smile, "Hey, you're the last to come in. Is Mr. Luo still seeing others?"

Li Xiaoran looked at him and shook her head.

"I don't know. After asking me a few questions, he asked me to wait here. I don't know if there's anyone behind me!"

The round-faced man wasn't disappointed when he heard that. Instead, he said, "I see! I wonder how long we have to wait!"

An arrogant man in the crowd mocked when he heard the round-faced man's words, "If you can't even wait this little amount of time, you can leave! Do you really think just anyone can come to Mr. Luo's place?"

"I'm just asking. Who do you think you are? Do you really think you're Mr. Luo's subordinate now? With your arrogant attitude, if Mr. Luo sees you, he definitely won't let you stay!" The round-faced man wasn't someone to be trifled with.

The arrogant man was also furious and he pointed at the round-faced man's nose as he said ruthlessly, "What did you say? I'll teach you a lesson today!"

The proud man could no longer suppress his frustration and attacked.

The round-faced man wasn't to be trifled with either and he grabbed the arrogant man's hand.

Li Xiaoran didn't expect a fight to break out not long after she entered. No one tried to stop the fight. Thus, the two of them started fighting just like that.

Seeing this, Li Xiaoran simply avoided them and stood in a corner while watching everything in front of her silently.

A white-robed man, who had been sitting at the side without interacting with anyone, sized up Li Xiaoran and suddenly spoke.

“I really didn’t expect a woman to want to follow Mr. Luo as well!”

Chapter 586: Strange Groan

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she immediately smiled.

“Why? Men can follow Mr. Luo, but women can’t?”

The man in white looked at Li Xiaoran and sized her up.

“You’re quite eccentric! Others want to be Mr. Luo’s woman, but you took the unconventional path. Since you’ve already entered this thatched room, you must be quite capable. However, I have a piece of advice for you. Don’t have any ill intentions. Mr. Luo is different from other princes. If you want to take a shortcut or play tricks, you’re making a mistake!”

Li Xiaoran immediately smiled when she heard the other party’s words. “Don’t worry, I’m here to work for Mr. Luo. I don’t want anything else!”

The man in white didn’t believe Li Xiaoran’s words, but he didn’t say anything else.

Li Xiaoran began to observe the others.

Others were paying attention to the two who were fighting, but Li Xiaoran watched the other people’s reactions with interest.

After about half an hour, the two people who were fighting were tired and let go of each other.

They fought fiercely, but the two of them weren’t seriously injured.

After the drama stopped, someone walked in and left some ointment for external injuries.

The man who came in said, “On account that this is your first time committing a crime, I won’t punish you guys. The next time someone fights in here, please leave directly!”

The proud man and the round-faced man glared at each other, then snorted and turned their heads away.

Li Xiaoran looked at the two of them with interest and was immediately amused when she heard their inner thoughts.

The two of them were cursing each other inwardly.

At this moment, Luo Cheng walked in.

Li Xiaoran continued to sit there while drinking tea, but a strong emotion erupted and immediately attracted Li Xiaoran’s attention.

Following this emotion, Li Xiaoran's gaze landed on a man in black.

What Li Xiaoran didn't understand was why the other party looked at her man with hatred.

At this moment, the man suddenly took a few steps forward and came to Luo Cheng.

Luo Cheng raised his eyebrows when he saw the man.

"It's you! Why are you here?"

The man in black said, "Mr. Luo, are you surprised to see me?!"

Luo Cheng shook his head and lamented, "I have a clear conscience! I really didn't expect you to still be holding a grudge!"

When Li Xiaoran heard this, confusion flashed across her eyes.

What was this person's relationship with her husband?

Why did her husband let him get close despite knowing that the other party had ill intentions towards him?

The man in black said as he took out a dagger, "Are you really not afraid?"

Seeing this, Luo Cheng didn't retreat at all. He looked straight at the other party.

"Ada, you should understand! Back then, your brother had already gone astray. It was useless no matter how I dissuaded him. In the end, I could only endure the pain and deal with him personally. I have a clear conscience. Even if history repeats itself, as long as your brother made the same choice, I still would have dealt with it the same way. Let me say again, one has to have moral principles!"

It was unknown if Luo Cheng's earnest words had convinced the man in black, but he put the dagger back at his waist.

"Since you say my brother was wrong, I'll follow you this time! I want to see how far you'll go in the end!"

Luo Cheng nodded when he heard the man in black.

"Sure! You can follow me and watch me at all times!"

With that, Luo Cheng shouted at Zi Cheng, "Zi Cheng, bring him home to rest!" Zi Cheng hesitated, but in the end, he did as Luo Cheng instructed. After settling the matter, Luo Cheng looked at the dozen or so people inside.

"There's not much time left today. Why don't you all rest in the farmstead? I'll test you guys tomorrow!"

The people who came naturally agreed. After all, they had finally been selected, so they wouldn't give up halfway.

After everyone left, Li Xiaoran walked out.

After removing her makeup, Li Xiaoran changed into a woman's outfit and left with Luo Cheng.

The group of people who had been settled down also went to rest.

The white-robed man who had noticed Li Xiaoran just now could no longer find her.

Frowning, the man in white's expression turned ugly.

“Could this woman really be after Mr. Luo?”

Li Xiaoran, who was being suspected, had already returned home.

The weather was really too hot.

After she made a trip to the farmstead, she came back covered in sweat.

After Li Xiaoran washed up, she felt much better.

At this moment, Li Shun and Zhao Xiu came looking for them.

Zhao Xiu asked as soon as she arrived, “Daughter, did you go to the farmstead with our son-in-law today?”

Li Xiaoran asked in confusion, “Yes? What's wrong?”

Zhao Xiu asked again, “Have you heard any rumors outside?”

Li Xiaoran asked, “What rumors? What has this got to do with me going to the farmstead?”

Zhao Xiu told her what she had heard, “Sigh, someone said that my son-in-law arranged some shameful things in the farmstead and some strange sounds were coming from that farmstead. Many people in the village say that that place was dirty. In the past, it was a mass grave and many people were buried inside!”

Li Xiaoran felt that it was too out of the blue, so she asked in confusion, “When did this spread? Why didn't we know that there were strange sounds in the farmstead?”

Zhao Xiu replied, “It spread these few days. As soon as your father and I heard about this, we came to look for you!”

At this moment, Luo Cheng walked out and heard Zhao Xiu's words.

Luo Cheng explained, “Father, Mother, don't worry! There's nothing unclean about the farmstead. I hired a doctor to treat those who retreated from the battlefield. As you know, most of them have superficial wounds and need different treatment methods. They often cry out in pain, so others might have heard the strange cries!”

Zhao Xiu and Li Shun naturally knew that Luo Cheng and the others were using disabled soldiers who had retired from the battlefield, so when they heard Luo Cheng say that he was treating them, the couple believed him..

Chapter 587: Give Her Face?

“By the way, I came here today to tell you that there’s an invitation for you!” After Zhao Xiu hesitated for a moment, she took out an invitation. “Someone came today and sent the invitation in. Before we could see the person clearly, he was already gone!”

When Li Xiaoran and Luo Cheng heard this, they took the invitation from Zhao Xiu.

After reading the contents clearly, Luo Cheng and Li Xiaoran laughed at the same time.

“I really didn’t expect these two people to come back!” Li Xiaoran said, “Husband, are you going?”

Luo Cheng said, “Father, Mother, don’t interfere in this matter. Pretend that you didn’t receive the invitation! No matter what reason the Li family uses to call you two over, don’t go!”

Li Shun and Zhao Xiu were relieved to hear Luo Cheng’s words.

“Alright! Don’t worry, your mother and I definitely won’t go!”

Originally, Luo Cheng wanted Li Shun and Zhao Xiu to stay for dinner, but Li Shun and Zhao Xiu still had something on, so they didn’t stay.

Li Xiaoran looked at her husband and asked, “What do you think?”

Luo Cheng said curiously, “They just came back to show off because Pei Xuanxin got third place! However, this is quite strange. Shouldn’t the one who got third place stay in the capital? Why is he returning to his hometown at this time?”

As he spoke, Luo Cheng called Zi Zheng, who was in charge of the news in the capital recently.

“Zi Zheng, is there any news from the capital? Why has the new third place, Pei Xuanxin, returned to his hometown?”

When Zi Zheng heard Luo Cheng’s question, he replied, “The third place was appointed by the emperor to edit books in the Hanlin Academy. Because he was idle, he received the emperor’s permission to return to his hometown and bring his mother to the capital to settle down!”

“Hanlin Academy?” Luo Cheng didn’t expect Pei Xuanxin to go to Hanlin Academy.

Although it was an idle position, it was already the best official position for someone like Pei Xuanxin, who had no prominent background.

It had to be said that this person was quite lucky.

After Li Xiaoran figured out what was going on in the government, she finally understood why her husband said Pei Xuanxin was lucky.

Li Xiaoran lamented, “He’s indeed lucky. At least, such an idle position doesn’t involve him in the struggle for power. Otherwise, with a vain wife like Li Yan by his side, he probably wouldn’t even know how he died!”

In fact, what Li Xiaoran was worried about wasn’t baseless.

The reason Pei Xuanxin brought Li Yan back home was because he wanted to avoid the fight between the princes.

As for Li Yan, she had plans to persuade Pei Xuanxin to take sides in the future and strive for meritorious service.

It had to be said that Li Yan was really ambitious!

After hearing that Luo Cheng had been conferred the title of king and Li Xiaoran had become the consort, she was even more eager to climb up the ranks.

Li Yan came back to show off.

After hearing that Luo Cheng and Li Xiaoran didn't do anything after being conferred the titles, Li Yan secretly mocked these two people.

With such a joyous occasion, if it were her, she would definitely treat the villagers to a meal to liven things up.

If she didn't liven things up, how could she let others envy her?

Therefore, Li Yan told Pei Xuanxin to send an invitation to Li Xiaoran.

Of course, Li Yan wasn't stupid. She knew that it would definitely be useless to send the invitations to Li Xiaoran and Luo Cheng, so she asked someone to send it to Li Shun and Zhao Xiu. Moreover, she specially instructed the person who sent the invitation to leave quickly without giving Li Shun and Zhao Xiu a chance to refuse!

The Li family had been well-behaved for a period of time. Even when they heard that Luo Cheng was the Seventh Prince, they didn't dare to cause trouble.

In the past, Luo Cheng was just a hunter, but even then, they didn't dare to provoke him, let alone now that he had regained his status as a prince.

When the difference in status between the two sides was too great, the Li family no longer dared to cause trouble. They could only behave themselves and hope that Luo Cheng and Li Xiaoran wouldn't think of them.

Luo Cheng and Li Xiaoran still had many important things to do, so they naturally didn't have the time to entertain Li Yan. Thus, they forgot about this matter.

After dinner, Li Xiaoran went to the study to read while Luo Cheng went to a certain room.

The man in black was now sitting in front of the window.

At this moment, there was a plate of fried fish, a plate of peanuts, and a pot of wine in front of him.

The man wasn't surprised when Luo Cheng arrived, as if he had expected him to return.

"Today is my brother's birthday. Come over and pay your respects to him!"

Luo Cheng nodded and picked up a wine glass. After he filled it, he poured himself another glass.

After Luo Cheng picked up a glass of wine and clinked it with another glass on the table, he recalled the past and said,

"Xue Shanhui, let's toast to your brother!"

Xue Shanhui nodded when he heard Luo Cheng's words. He also picked up the wine glass in front of him and clinked it with the glass in the middle. Then, the two of them drank it in one gulp.

Xue Shanhui suddenly said, "My brother once said that he wasn't wrong about you!"

Luo Cheng didn't expect Xue Shanhui to suddenly say this, so he looked at him in confusion.

Xue Shanhui didn't say anything. Instead, he took out a letter. After Luo Cheng took the letter and read it, his hands started trembling.

"This is your brother's handwriting!"

Xue Shanhui nodded and poured himself another glass of wine.

"That's right. This is a letter my brother left for you! After reading this letter, you'll know why I came to look for you!"

When Luo Cheng heard Xue Shanhui's words, he opened the letter and read it.

Luo Cheng read the letter for a full fifteen minutes.

Upon seeing the familiar handwriting again, Luo Cheng had mixed feelings.

But when the truth was in front of him, Luo Cheng felt upset.

Luo Cheng said in a choked voice, "Why is he so stupid?! He should have told me the truth. No matter what, it would have been better than him bearing all this alone!"

Xue Shanhui shook his head when he heard Luo Cheng's words.

"That wouldn't have been like my brother! My brother left me a letter saying that he's very glad that he'll die in your hands in the end. Only by dying in your hands will he feel at ease. You're right. My brother went astray back then. He actually knew this very well, but he couldn't turn back! Because once he turned back, many people in the Xue family would have been killed. Therefore, dying in your hands was the best ending for him!"

Luo Cheng didn't speak, but he felt extremely upset..

Chapter 588: Disappointment

Luo Cheng asked after a while, "Where have you been all these years?"

Xue Shanhui said, "I hid my identity and even faked my death because I wanted to secretly investigate who had targeted our family back then. Unfortunately, all these years, although I found some clues, those clues were cut off at the critical moment! I heard that you had recovered your identity as a prince and that you had been conferred the title of king of a fief, so I wanted to seek refuge with you and use your power to investigate what happened back then!"

Luo Cheng thought of something and said, "In that case, it's not appropriate to expose your identity. Let's do it secretly!"

Xue Shanhui said, "Sure, you can call me Dark Night. In the future, I'll wear a mask in front of others so that others won't recognize me!"

Luo Cheng pondered for a moment and said, "Since you want to work for me, the stronger the better. I'll be conducting a training camp soon. You should participate too! After the training, I'll arrange tasks for you!"

Xue Shanhui said, "Sure, I'm not in a hurry. The other party is really well-hidden, so we won't be able to catch him in a short while. I have patience.

Take things slow!"

Thus, the matter was settled.

After that, the two of them drank a few more mouthfuls of wine and talked for a while before Luo Cheng left.

When Luo Cheng returned, Li Xiaoran was still awake.

Li Xiaoran had a sharp sense of smell. As soon as Luo Cheng pushed open the door and entered, she smelled alcohol.

"Husband, did you drink?"

Luo Cheng nodded. "Yes. I just had a few glasses, but you can still smell it?"

"That's right! Hurry up and wash up. I have something to tell you later!" Li Xiaoran nodded with a smile.

Luo Cheng said as he went to get a change of clothes, "Alright, wait for me for a moment. I'll be quick!"

Before long, Luo Cheng washed off the smell and came to look for Li Xiaoran.

"Of the more than ten people you let me see today, eight of them can't be accepted. These eight people were planted by others, but the other four can be used. Although the man in black who spoke to you today hates you, he won't hurt you," Li Xiaoran said.

"The other is the white-robed man who discovered that I'm a woman. This person is very observant and can be nurtured. In addition, there are the two people who fought today. These two people are relatively simple-minded, but we can only see if they have any other skills. If they don't have any skills, there's no need for them to stay!"

When Luo Cheng heard Li Xiaoran's words, he immediately gasped.

"Good lord, I asked you to help me choose people, but you eliminated eight at once! Are you sure there's something wrong with all eight of them?"

Li Xiaoran nodded and said, "No matter what talent these eight people have, they can't be kept! Or husband, do you think you're confident in making them loyal to you?"

Luo Cheng said with a smile, “We can’t eliminate all eight of them. Let’s keep them all! On the one hand, it can show my desire for talent, and on the other hand, we can keep an eye on them. Li Xiaoran, think about it. Even if we eliminate these eight people, can you guarantee that those people won’t send anyone else? We can’t eliminate any of these eight people. Instead, we have to keep them all!”

When Li Xiaoran heard Luo Cheng’s words, she sighed.

“Sigh, how mentally exhausting!”

“Don’t think about this if you’re tired. Leave these things to me! You just need to do what you want! For example, when will our grilled fish shop open?” With that, Luo Cheng reached out and patted Li Xiaoran’s head.

Li Xiaoran ignored her worries and decided to do as Luo Cheng said.

“Grilling fish is simple. Find some reliable and talented people, and after a little training, they will be able to roast fish. The most important thing is the shop!” When Li Xiaoran mentioned this, her mind raced.

Luo Cheng said with a smile, “Don’t worry, the shop is ready. As long as there are fish and chefs, we can open the shop!” When Li Xiaoran heard this, she was stunned.

“Huh? It’s that simple?”

Luo Cheng teased, “How is it simple? We have people and money now, so it’s naturally simple to do things. Besides, with my current identity, I won’t encounter anyone making things difficult for me when doing business, so it’s naturally simple!”

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she immediately sighed.

“No wonder it’s easier for rich people to earn money, but it’s too difficult for poor people to get things done, just like how I ran the sliced noodles shop previously. If I didn’t have the capital and you didn’t support me, my business wouldn’t have been able to do well!”

Luo Cheng praised Li Xiaoran with a smile, “You worked hard as well! If it weren’t for your brains and culinary skills, the sliced noodles business wouldn’t have developed to this extent! Xiaoran, don’t belittle yourself. Actually, you’re very impressive too!”

To be honest, what moved him was Li Xiaoran’s vitality and persistence.

As long as it was something she wanted to do, she would think of a way to do it well.

Her persistence and vitality was what he lacked.

In the past, he lived like a walking corpse. He felt that life was very mundane and he had no passion at all.

However, after he married Li Xiaoran, he felt that his life changed. Everything became more lively, and he became more motivated to do things.

Zhao Xiu had the same feeling.

Zhao Xiu had made some jewelry during this period of time.

Although Luo Cheng had provided her with a lot of materials to make jewelry, Zhao Xiu felt restrained. The things she made had no creativity at all.

After throwing a freshly made silver hairpin to the side, Zhao Xiu leaned back on the stool in frustration.

When Li Shun, who was carving something with wood, saw his wife's dispirited expression, he quickly came over to ask with concern, "Wife, what's wrong?"

Zhao Xiu said dejectedly, "I made a few silver hairpins, but the more I make, the more dissatisfied I become. I used up a lot of the materials, but I don't even have a single piece of presentable work!"

When Li Shun looked at the silver hairpin Zhao Xiu had made, he felt that something was missing.

"Why don't I bring you to White Foothill City tomorrow to take a look and see what other people's silver hairpins look like? Perhaps only then can you feel some inspiration! It just so happens that we can use this opportunity to hide for a while.. I keep feeling that my niece, Li Yan, is up to no good!"

Chapter 589: Anxious

Zhao Xiu felt that this was a good idea and immediately agreed.

"Husband, you're right. We'll be a burden to our daughter and son-in-law if we stay here. Why don't we go to White Foothill City to take a look? We can also avoid trouble this way!"

Speaking of which, Zhao Xiu also felt that she had been in the village for too long and should go out to take a look.

Now that his daughter and son-in-law were at home, he wasn't afraid that his youngest daughter wouldn't have anyone to take care of her.

Therefore, the couple discussed it and immediately made a decision.

The next morning, the couple packed their things and told Li Xiao Qing. After they went to tell their eldest daughter, Li Xiaoran, the two of them took the ox cart straight to town.

Li Xiaoran was amused by her mother's actions.

Luo Cheng felt that it was a good thing that his parents-in-law had left.

"Don't worry! I've already arranged for someone to protect Father and Mother. I won't let anyone disturb them. Father and Mother have been busy for so long, so let them go out and relax! Let Xiao Qing move in directly! She can move into the room she used to live in!"

Li Xiaoran nodded. That was the only solution.

Li Xiaoqing was the happiest one when she heard about this.

Li Xiaoqing was overjoyed that she could finally live with her sister.

Although Li Xiaoqing was busy with the shop during the day and had to take time to practice, being able to eat dinner and talk with her sister was nice as well!

Li Xiaoran was also happy to be able to live with her sister. After talking for a while, Li Xiaoran sent Li Xiaoqing to the shop.

“Cook me a bowl of sliced noodles today! Let me see if your cooking has deteriorated!”

Li Xiaoqing nodded with a smile and immediately went to wash her hands. Then, she began to peel and cook the noodles.

Before long, a bowl of sliced noodles was served.

Today, Li Xiaoran asked for a bowl of braised pork and sliced noodles.

The cabbages that had been cooked in the past had now been replaced with spinach. At a glance, the food looked quite appetizing.

Li Xiaoran picked up her chopsticks and took a bite before nodding. “Not bad. It tastes better than before!”

After receiving her sister’s praise, Li Xiaoqing smiled happily.

“Of course I can’t ruin your business!”

Zhao Sisi watched the sisters talk enviously.

When Li Xiaoran saw Zhao Sisi, she waved at her.

“Sister Sisi, what about you? Have you improved your culinary skills?”

Zhao Sisi said awkwardly, “I’m not bad!”

Li Xiaoran teased with a smile, “Not bad? That’s very good!”

Mao Dao suddenly praised, “Sister Sisi’s sliced noodles are very delicious! The customers like them very much!”

After Li Xiaoran looked at Zhao Sisi and then at Mao Dao, she suddenly realized something.

After sensing Mao Dao’s emotions carefully, Li Xiaoran looked at Mao Dao meaningfully.

Previously, she hadn’t noticed that Mao Dao had designs on her cousin, Zhao Sisi.

Li Xiaoran really didn’t know what to say about these two.

Mao Dao was a good person, but for him to become her cousin-in-law, he seemed to be a little lacking!

It wasn’t that Li Xiaoran looked down on Mao Dao, but she felt that he wasn’t levelheaded enough.

Li Xiaoran thought more highly of Yuan Cheng.

Mao Dao might have been doted on by his family since he was young. If Zhao Sisi really married him, she would probably suffer=!

Thinking of this, Li Xiaoran looked at Zhao Sisi.

At this moment, Zhao Sisi didn't notice Mao Dao's feelings for her at all and her mind was filled with thoughts on how to prove her culinary skills.

Zhao Sisi said, "Why don't you come to the shop tomorrow, Sister Ran? I'll make a bowl of sliced noodles for you to try!"

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she glanced at Mao Dao and smiled.

"Alright! I'll come over tomorrow morning. When the time comes, make a bowl of sliced noodles for me! If I think it tastes good, you can graduate. At that time, you can consider whether to set up your own stall elsewhere to sell sliced noodles to earn money!"

As soon as she said this, not only was Zhao Sisi shocked, but even Mao Dao was shocked.

He had just made up his mind and had yet to woo her. What would he do if she left before that?

Zhao Sisi, on the other hand, was very worried. She wondered if it was because her cousin was fed up with her because of her brother and didn't want her to work here anymore.

Therefore, she was a little afraid, but she didn't dare to ask anything.

Li Xiaoran sensed Zhao Sisi's thoughts and explained,

"Sisi, don't worry. I'm not chasing you away! You're welcome to stay here, but if you want to earn more money, you can go out and open a food stall yourself. I respect your plans! If you have any plans in the future, feel free to say them. Don't be afraid! It doesn't matter if you're wrong. I won't criticize you!"

When Zhao Sisi heard Li Xiaoran's words, the fear in her heart dissipated. Only then did she say embarrassedly, "Xiaoran, I haven't thought it through yet! Let me think about it before I tell you!"

Li Xiaoran explained again, "Alright! If you need any help, just tell me! Eldest Cousin is Eldest Cousin, and you're you. I won't take my anger out on you because of Eldest Cousin!"

Zhao Sisi nodded and didn't say anything else.

Mao Dao was so anxious that he looked dispirited when selling steamed buns later. When Yuan Cheng saw Mao Dao like this and saw that his gaze would land on Zhao Sisi from time to time, he found an opportunity to pull Mao Dao to the side.

Yuan Cheng asked directly, "Mao Dao, tell me honestly, are you having designs on Miss Zhao?"

"I have feelings for her. I don't have designs on her! Yuan Cheng, do you think tne znao tamuy Will agree to tms marriage It I let my parents go to tne znao family to propose marriage?" Mao Dao asked when he saw that Yuan Cheng had already discovered his thoughts.

Yuan Cheng pondered for a moment and replied, “Logically speaking, the Zhao family should agree! After all, your family’s conditions aren’t bad. I just don’t know what Miss Zhao’s family is thinking! In the past, you could have gone to talk to Xiaoran and asked her to investigate. But now that I think about it, you must not let Xiaoran probe into this matter for you. Think about it, Mrs. Li said a few more words about Zhao Lijun’s marriage previously, but then the two families had a conflict. It’s a lesson learned!”

When Mao Dao heard Yuan Cheng’s reminder, he remembered this matter. “Do you think Miss Zhao’s parents rejected this marriage because of Xiaoran?”

Chapter 590: Hotheaded

Yuan Cheng shook his head when he heard Mao Dao’s words.

“Think about Brother Luo Cheng and Madam’s current identities. They’re the prince and the princess consort! Miss Zhao’s parents definitely won’t reject this marriage for this reason! If they reject it, it means that you’re not outstanding enough! Mao Dao, think about it. With Madam’s current identity, the Zhao family can completely choose a more outstanding junior to be their son-in-law.”

Yuan Cheng’s words were very straightforward, so Mao Dao understood what he meant.

That’s right. In the surrounding villages, Mao Dao’s family background wasn’t bad.

His family could be considered to be well-off in the nearby villages.

However, he really couldn’t compare to the powerful people in White Foothill City.

If he were Zhao Sisi’s parents, he probably wouldn’t agree to this marriage either!

Thinking of this, Mao Dao became even more listless.

What should he do?

Should he give up on the first girl he fell in love with in his face?

Yuan Cheng reminded, “Actually, the most important person regarding this matter is Miss Zhao! Mao Dao, are you sure Miss Zhao is interested in you? If Miss Zhao is also in love with you, it’s possible between the two of you. If Miss

Zhao doesn’t have that kind of feelings for you, I’m afraid it will be difficult!”

Mao Dao was enlightened and decided to find a time to express his feelings to Zhao Sisi.

At this moment, Zhao Sisi was thinking about how to make the best bowl of sliced noodles tomorrow to make her cousin, Li Xiaoran, acknowledge her culinary skills.

Whenever customers came, Zhao Sisi took the initiative to cook the noodles to increase her proficiency.

Mao Dao had been looking for time to chat with Zhao Sisi, but he couldn’t find time.

Li Xiaoran saw all this but didn't expose him.

Mao Dao was a good person, but relationships were not business. The key was whether the two of them had any feelings for each other.

Her cousin, Zhao Sisi, wasn't enlightened in terms of relationships at all. She was focused on cooking the knife-cut noodles and had no intention of dating at all.

Therefore, Mao Dao's pursuit was destined to be difficult!

As for whether the two of them could succeed or not, Li Xiaoran didn't care.

It was their own matter anyway, so they should resolve it themselves.

She had to learn from her mother's mistakes.

Li Xiaoran didn't stay in the shop for long. Just as she was about to leave, she saw many people coming from afar.

She could hear some people's voices from afar.

"The consort is in the sliced noodles shop in front. I saw her go in with my own eyes just now! If you want to see the consort, follow me!"

When Li Xiaoran heard this, her expression changed and she quickly left from the back of the shop.

As soon as Li Xiaoran went out, those people entered the shop, giving Li Xiaoran a chance to leave.

When Li Xiaoqing and Zhao Sisi saw so many people walking in, they quickly went forward to greet them.

In the end, none of these people were here to eat noodles. All of them kept looking around for someone and they almost rushed to the backyard.

Fortunately, Gao Chen and Kang Zheng rushed over and stopped this group of people.

Kang Zheng said with a dark expression, "What do you take this place for? Not to mention that the consort isn't here, even if she's here, how can you meet her just because you want to? This is a place for business, not a place for you to look for people. If you're not here to eat, please leave quickly! If you continue to cause trouble here, we don't mind sending you to the authorities!"

One of the women shouted arrogantly with a mean expression, "How dare you show us attitude just because this shop belongs to the consort? We're here to eat noodles today. If you have the ability, arrest us!"

Kang Zheng wasn't angry. When he heard the other party's words, he laughed.

"If you're here for a meal, please tell me what you want to eat! Remember to pay after you're done eating. Since you know that our shop is related to the consort, you should know that no one dares to play dirty with Mr. Luo and the consort!"

As soon as he said this, the group of people who had just lost their rationality immediately came back to their senses. The mean woman from before muttered, "So what if he's a prince?!"

Kang Zheng sneered when he heard this.

“Even when my boss wasn’t a prince, no one dared to refuse to pay off a debt. If you don’t believe me, go and ask around!”

As soon as he said this, many people remembered Luo Cheng’s past.

The person in front of him was right. When Luo Cheng was still a hunter, no one dared to provoke him, let alone now!

After understanding all this, many tactful people immediately cupped their hands and apologized before leaving.

There was also a small number of people who stayed behind to eat noodles.

The woman ate her noodles in big mouthfuls. When she was almost done eating the sliced noodles, she put down her chopsticks and looked around.

After confirming that everyone was busy, the person quickly took out a few flies from her pocket and planned to put them in the bowl of noodles.

Mao Dao grabbed the other party’s hand.

“What are you doing? Thinking of putting the flies you brought in our noodles?”
Mao Dao’s voice was very loud and his timing was very good.

The customers who were eating noodles looked over and immediately saw what the woman was holding.

The woman rolled her eyes and argued, “I-I was just swatting flies. Your shop is really dirty. There are a lot of flies!”

Mao Dao said sarcastically, “Is that so? How strange. Other customers didn’t see any flies when they ate the noodles, but there are a lot of them here!”

At this point, everyone around them understood what was going on.

A customer couldn’t help but shake his head and say, “Oh my god, who doesn’t know that this noodle shop is the cleanest in this market? Someone actually used such a method to frame the owner. What an eye-opener!”

“The tall poppy gets cut down. Everyone knows about the tall poppy syndrome. This shop is run by the consort, so some people are jealous and want to cause trouble.”
Another customer who was eating noodles pointed out the truth.

Another customer lamented, “The consort’s shop uses good ingredients. The food is hygienic, and the key is that it tastes very delicious. These people don’t have the ability to make better food, and they only know how to use these despicable methods.. How shameful!”