

The Useless Consort Suddenly Makes A Comeback

#Chapter 1: The Cold and Beautiful Man is a Yandere - Read The Useless Consort Suddenly Makes A Comeback Chapter 1: The Cold and Beautiful Man is a Yandere

Chapter 1: The Cold and Beautiful Man is a Yandere

On a rainy night.

In the northern corner of the Sky Harmony Palace of the Vermilion Bird Dynasty.

"Huff, huff..."

There were heavy breathing sounds, accompanied by the chaotic ups and downs of hurried footsteps. From the source of the sound, a young girl dressed in disheveled clothes frantically rushed forward.

Behind her was clearly a fat man who looked even more lecherous than Zhu Bajie. He was chasing after the girl, shouting, "Miss Ye! You, f*cking stop right there!"

It looked like this fat man was about to catch up with the girl!

This caused Ye Qianli, whose body had already reached its limit, to feel despair. "No! No..." At this moment, not only was her entire body uncomfortable, but she was also completely unable to activate the profound energy within it. Her consciousness was growing increasingly blurry as well, but...

She couldn't stop!

She must not—must not stop!

Someone wanted to tarnish her reputation as the future crown princess consort, someone wanted to ruin her goddess body... someone wanted to harm her. She couldn't stop—she had to escape this place.

"Hang in there for a while longer. Younger Cousin will be back soon. Hang in there for a while longer..." Ye Qianli tried her best to encourage herself. She bit the tip of her tongue again so that the pain would allow her to maintain her consciousness. As a result, her footsteps stabilized and her speed finally increased.

However, even until Ye Qianli ran to the edge of the northern corner of the imperial palace and reached the precipitous edge along the end of the Sky Harmony Palace's terrain, no one came to save her.

"Hahaha... Miss Ye, you are at the end of your rope."

"Miss Ye, the drug has already dispersed throughout your body. You won't be able to run; neither do you have anywhere to run to."

"How dare you kick me? I'll kill you!"

Ye Qianli, whose mind was already in a state of chaos, could only hear arrogant shouts. However, she was unwilling to accept this! She was unwilling to let her goddess body be destroyed just like this.

"No—"

Ye Qianli suddenly let out a sharp scream and threw herself off the edge! She jumped down the precipice in front of her and into the bottomless abyss...

She would rather die than submit! She would rather shatter into pieces than yield.

...

The cold patter of rain drizzled onto Ye Qianli's face, but she felt extremely uncomfortable all over her body. It was as if thousands of huge ants were crawling all over her body and biting her bit by bit.

She opened her eyes abruptly. That was a pair of glass-like eyes that sparkled like gemstones. They were very beautiful and yet very cold.

"What the h*ll?" Ye Qianli frowned as she looked up at the pitch-black sky. She realized that she was actually hanging from a tree on a cliff. However, shouldn't she be on the plane?

She was still somewhat dazed when an intense pain surged in her head. She hissed in pain, but she could feel memories—that did not seem to belong to her—flooding into her mind.

After a while...

In the memories she had obtained, she 'saw' a young girl who was forced to jump off a cliff. This was because someone wanted to destroy her, to destroy the young girl's goddess body. In other words, her current 'body'.

Emm...

Her soul seemed to have transmigrated.

Ye Qianli was known as the legendary doctor of the century—as in 'the King of Hell wants people to die at midnight, but God Ye will bring people back to life'! She fought the King of Hell with a silver needle in one hand, battled the grim reapers, and had never lost a single fight! Her soul had transmigrated.

She transmigrated into the body of a victimized young girl. What a coincidence! They were both called Ye Qianli.

As for the original Ye Qianli, she was the Eldest Young Lady of the Vermilion Bird Dynasty's noble clan in the Northern Territory, the Ye Clan. She was born with a goddess body that belonged to the most perfect type of cultivation physique. She had been chosen as the future queen of the Vermilion Bird Dynasty ever since she was young.

It was a pity that this noble lady of the dynasty had been clearly schemed against by someone.

This was because, before the age of 18, someone with the body of a goddess absolutely must not lose her virginity. Otherwise, she would become a useless person whose meridians would be completely destroyed. However, the original Ye Qianli was drugged with a high concentration of drugs that would render her unconscious.

However...

"Wait! Where am I supposed to find the antidote on this cliff?" Ye Qianli realized that this was a very serious problem! Although she was indeed a genius doctor, the high-tech equipment, needles and medicine that she usually used did not transmigrate with her. What could she do?

Luckily, her instincts led Ye Qianli to quickly think of something. "In my memory, there's an ice spring in the Western Palace of the Sky Harmony Palace. Maybe, it can save my life."

"I have to go there," Ye Qianli thought to herself. She did not want to die just like this. Furthermore, if she died, there would be nothing left. Wouldn't that be a waste of her chance to live again? How could she do that?

Click.

Ye Qianli's gaze was calm as she thought about her next course of action. She reached out and corrected her left leg bone, which had been dislocated.

Crack, crack...

"The kneecaps have been successfully connected; the ribs are temporarily broken but won't injure the internal organs..."

After a simple and brutal treatment of her severely injured body, Ye Qianli carefully moved from the tree branch to the side of the cliff.

Based on her initial assessment of this body, she estimated that she would still be able to stay awake for another 20 minutes.

Besides, 20 minutes was also the maximum time limit for the poison in her body to take effect completely.

Within 20 minutes, not only did she have to climb up this cliff, but she also had to go from the Northern Palace to the Western Palace of the imperial palace and find that ice spring. Otherwise, she would definitely die without a doubt.

"Huu—" Ye Qianli let out a long breath before using the sharp point of a tree branch, which she had snapped off, to ruthlessly pierce several acupuncture points on her own body.

The potential of the human body was instantly stimulated by Ye Qianli.

Then, on the cliff, a white shadow—cutting a sorry figure—immediately climbed upwards step by step at an unimaginable speed! It didn't look like someone who had been injured and even poisoned at all.

Ye Qianli's gaze remained calm. She concentrated on calculating her time and making every second count in her climb.

Finally, she climbed to the top of the cliff and entered the Western Palace from the Northern Palace. The strange thing was that there were no guards patrolling the Sky Harmony Palace tonight, no matter whether it was the Northern Palace or Western Palace.

"Two minutes, the last two minutes..." Ye Qianli, whose footsteps were already unsteady, barged into the Ice Spring Hall. However, her consciousness was hazy so she did not see the so-called ice spring. She only saw a man—a man who was wrapped in misty clouds like a god.

"Eh!"

The knockout poison in Ye Qianli's body was like a bomb that had been lit! Every cell in her body was screaming that this person could cure the poison! It was strange...

Plop!

Ye Qianli was almost out of control! She threw herself over towards him. Even though the situation seemed to be out of control, she still remembered clearly that her divine body could not be destroyed.

Hence, almost instantly, Ye Qianli used her intuition to come up with a completely new treatment plan for herself. She peeled off the man's clothes and took his hairpin from his head! She used it as a silver needle and stabbed at a few acupuncture points on his body.

This was not the end...

"Hmph!"

Ye Qianli was so ruthless with her actions! She punctured the man's 10 fingers roughly and used her unique silver needle technique to force his blood essence out!

Essence! It was innately hidden in the kidney.

Blood! It was acquired in the spleen post-natal.

The combination of blood essence was the Yin Energy of a man! It was also a type of 'natural' antidote to the poison in her body. However, it had to be combined with her silver needle technique to neutralize the poison in her blood.

Hence, the blood essence that was taken from a certain man's body was 'absorbed' by Ye Qianli. She cut open the vein on her wrist by herself and 'drew' the blood essence into her body through the needle.

Afterward...

There was no afterward.

At the moment of life and death! The oh-so-nimble Ye Qianli had already 'sucked' 10 drops of a certain man's blood essence.

Chapter 2: Flee After Doing Bad Things!

"Phew..."

After Ye Qianli finished what she had to do, she felt like she came back to life and sighed. Her voice was like a lazy cat that had just eaten its fill, containing an indescribable charm and mellowness.

She sat up and was about to put on her clothes, but when she got a clear view of the man whom she had 'finished off', her movements froze for a moment because of that pair of eyes on him.

Silver eyes.

A pair of eyes as bright as the moon shone in his silver eyes. However, it did not seem strange or sinister. Instead, it gave off an elegant and distant charm.

Apart from this pair of striking silver eyes, his facial features were also extremely outstanding, like they were exquisitely carved from fine jade of the highest quality. Just looking at him made one feel cool and comfortable.

His inky black eyebrows were like dyed paintings, his nose bridge was high and straight, and his lips were plump and sexy. Especially after being nibbled on by her, they seemed even more beautiful and alluring, simply making one's heart pound by looking.

Just based on looks alone, he was undoubtedly a handsome man!

Look at his figure, too.

Oh my, how embarrassing!

Broad shoulders, narrow waist, lean and sexy...

However, just as Ye Qianli's eyes were about to strip him naked and give him another visual 'assault', this man—who had always been at her mercy—moved!

He moved!

Although his movements were weak, he still managed to move!

He raised his hand and gathered the clothes that had been pulled off of him, covering up everything lovely in sight. His eyes were also clear and bright, exuding a dark killing intent!

The darkness in his brightly-lit silver eyes became more and more terrifying. He was like an awakening god—one ruling over everything—and was planning to kill this woman who had blasphemed against his elegance and honor with one slap.

Danger!

Super dangerous!

Ye Qianli narrowed her eyes lightly and quickly deduced that she had not only sinned against a peerlessly beautiful man... but also a super terrifying man.

Furthermore...!

Ye Qianli could clearly feel that a terrifying power was rising in this man's body. This completely changed the image of him being weak and easy to ravage.

Without a doubt, she would definitely die if she waited until he fully recovered.

Whoosh!

As soon as Ye Qianli realized the danger, her speed increased. It was as if her potential had been stimulated once again. She wrapped up her tattered clothes and disappeared in an instant like a little leopard.

After a while, Ye Qianli—who was running away—could clearly feel a terrifying and violent killing intent erupting from far behind.

Even without thinking, she could tell that it was definitely released from that man.

Hiss. Ye Qianli's entire body shivered as she secretly praised herself for running fast. Otherwise, she would probably have been chopped into pieces by now.

However, thinking about the brutish act that she had done to a certain handsome man, she could understand his anger, too.

However...

"I was clearly the one at a disadvantage while he was the one who took advantage of a young maiden like me, okay? Who is he trying to scare with such a heavy murderous aura?" Ye Qianli muttered unhurriedly, but her speed of escape did not decrease at all. Moreover, her target destination was quite clear.

Through her body's memories, Ye Qianli clearly remembered that she originally lived in the Southern Palace of the Clear Wind Palace. However, she was brought to the Northern Palace by her younger female cousin.

That younger female cousin said that she wanted to see an exotic flower. In the end, they had not seen the exotic flower, but Ye Qianli herself became a poisoned flower and was almost defiled by a fat pig.

Previously, she did not have the time to think about these things. After all, survival was the main issue at that time. However, now that she thought about it carefully, how had she been poisoned? Why was there no one who could save her wherever she went?

This was very thought-provoking...

"Younger Cousin?" Ye Qianli's gaze turned cold. She had a rough idea of what had happened within her heart.

She was certain that, before her dear cousin and she left the Southern Palace of the Clear Wind Palace, the tea that her cousin had given her contained a high concentration of aphrodisiac!

"The smell is indeed very faint. If I hadn't recalled my memories thoroughly, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to detect it." Ye Qianli smiled in her heart. As she had been in contact with 'drugs' for many years, she had an extremely terrifying ability to identify all kinds of medicinal smells.

Actually, even if she did not have this ability of identification, upon careful consideration, the original Ye Qianli would be able to sense that all the oddities in this matter were closely related to this 'female cousin'.

Perhaps it was because the person involved in the matter was confused, or perhaps it was because she was unwilling to believe it. So even till her death, the original Ye Qianli was still hoping that her dear younger cousin would return and save her.

While she was thinking, Ye Qianli had already returned to the Southern Palace.

At this moment, the Southern Palace was in an uproar.

"Aunt! Aunt, there is trouble! Elder Sister is missing. Elder Sister is missing."

Amidst the chaos, there was an extremely sweet and delicate female voice. It was spreading news of Ye Qianli's 'disappearance' in a low but clear manner so that everyone knew about it.

Because of her yelling, the strong fighters in charge of patrolling the Southern Palace quickly surrounded the entire area.

Everyone in the Southern Palace was forbidden from walking freely. This made it difficult for Ye Qianli, who had returned quietly, to sneak back into the lady's chamber of the Clear Wind Palace.

After creating such a huge commotion, even if 'Ye Qianli' was found, it would be impossible to hide the news of her losing her virginity. This was probably the ultimate motive of the 'female cousin' who had made her move.

Ruining Ye Qianli's innocence, destroying her reputation... turning her from the most respected young lady in the dynasty to the most despised piece of trash in the dust. Her intentions were truly sinister.

Hiding in the darkness, Ye Qianli's cold gaze swept across the girl in a pink dress, who was running and screaming 'in a panic', as though she was flustered from losing her pillar of support.

She was Ye Qianli's younger cousin, Su Lianhua.

Su Lianhua and Ye Qianli were both 16 years old.

The difference was that Ye Qianli was born with the goddess body and was already able to condense profound energy and become a mystic cultivator. Moreover, because of this, she was going to be betrothed to the crown prince of the Vermilion Bird Dynasty.

Two years later, when Ye Qianli turned 18, she would get married to the crown prince. She would become the noble crown princess consort and the future queen of the empire with a stable position.

As for Su Lianhua, amongst the noble ladies in the Vermillion Bird Dynasty, her talent was only second to Ye Qianli. She was a peak level nine Mystic Disciple and the second most talented girl in the dynasty.

"So the motive is to get rid of me, the number one, and replace that position with you?" Ye Qianli looked at Su Lianhua indifferently. While she was making guesses in her heart, her gaze was gradually attracted by a middle-aged couple with poised bearings.

"Hua'er, what's wrong with you? Why are you crying like this? Come over quickly and let Aunt take a look." The woman, who was part of the middle-aged couple, saw that Su Lianhua was weeping horribly and went up to comfort her with a pained expression.

In her memory, this middle-aged beauty was actually Ye Qianli's mother, Su Qin. However, she had always been very cold to Ye Qianli, so cold that it seemed like Ye Qianli was the child of a mistress and not her biological daughter.

"So the Northern Palace patrol was gone because Mother also interfered?" As Ye Qianli watched the scene unfold to this point, her clear eyes became even colder.

Chapter 3: The Handsome Man Hunted Me Down to My House!

"Who's there!?" At this moment, a dignified male voice shouted towards Ye Qianli's hiding place.

Standing in the darkness, Ye Qianli looked up and met with the eyes of the person who had spoken. Those were a pair of phoenix eyes filled with pride. Even though time had left wrinkles at the corners of his eyes, it did not diminish the pride in his bones.

He was the son of the Vermilion Bird Dynasty's Northern Territory King, Ye Fengtian—Ye Qianli's biological father and a man who controlled an army of millions in the Northern Territory.

Ye Fengtian's cultivation level was 'Mystic King', and he was one of the top cultivators in the Vermilion Bird Dynasty. With his divine sense, being able to detect Ye Qianli was an extremely normal thing.

"Father." Ye Qianli walked out of the darkness and bowed to her imposing father.

Whoosh!

However, because of Ye Qianli's appearance, the crowd erupted into an incredulous uproar.

"Who is this dirty person? How dare she call the prince father?!"

"That's not the point. The voice sounds like Eldest Young Lady?"

"F*ck, no way? Why is Eldest Young Lady in such a sorry state? How did she..."

No one was able to believe that. The person in front of them was dressed in shabby clothes, covered with filth from head to toe, had messy hair, and a face filled with blood and dirt. She looked even worse than a beggar on the street. How could she be the noble and beautiful Young Lady Ye in their memories?

But...

When Ye Qianli walked out of the shadows step by step and as her steady and upright posture slowly appeared in front of everyone's eyes, the noble aura revealed under her dirty appearance made everyone present shut up.

This was the Eldest Young Lady.

Even though she was covered in filth, the noble aura of a goddess could not be concealed.

When Ye Fengtian saw his 'dirty' daughter, he immediately frowned in displeasure, and his tone became very stern. "What happened?"

At the same time, Su Qin reprimanded her even more severely. "You're a dignified eldest daughter of the family! A lady who's about to get engaged to the crown prince! How did you get yourself into this state? How improper!"

"What about the etiquette, supposed dignity, and ceremonial manners that you've learned? Have you forgotten them all?"

Although she was reprimanded, Ye Qianli still looked at her parents calmly. She did not stop walking towards them because of their 'cold feelings'.

Perhaps the Ye Qianli of the past would still be hurt by their cold treatment after suffering a huge grievance, but the Ye Qianli now would not.

Seeing Ye Qianli like this, Su Qin's beautiful brows furrowed tightly. A hint of viciousness emerged from the bottom of her eyes. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to continue reprimanding her.

However, at this moment, Su Lianhua hugged Su Qin's arm and sobbed softly, "Aunt, please stop scolding Elder Sister. Hurry up and see what's wrong with her."

Then, Su Lianhua pounced on Ye Qianli and hugged her tightly. "Eldest Sister! Sister, what happened to you?"

"How did you end up like this? Your clothes are all torn. Boohoo... Did someone bully you? Elder Sister, quickly tell Uncle. He will definitely kill that bastard!"

Hearing that, everyone at the scene gasped in shock.

Su Qin's and Ye Fengtian's expressions changed at the same time.

It should be obvious that Ye Qianli's image could easily make people think negatively in the first place. Now, accompanied by Su Lianhua's 'caring words', it naturally reinforced their negative thoughts.

Furthermore...!

Many of the guards present were also cultivators. They were shocked to discover that there were no traces of profound energy fluctuations coming from this Young Lady Ye.

Her cultivation...

Was her cultivation gone?!

If that was the case, then had she really been sullied? Her goddess body was damaged?! This... This... Heavens!

The guards who realized this point all turned pale. If this was true, then they, who didn't protect Eldest Young Lady Ye well, would be severely punished—spanning three generations of their clans!

The eldest daughter of the Ye Clan was definitely going to become the crown princess consort of the dynasty! In addition to her extremely noble status, she was the only descendant of the Ye Clan in the Northern Territory! The beloved daughter of the Northern Territory King's heir. Oh, God...

At the thought of this, the guards all broke out in a cold sweat. At the same time, the sky was just as cold as the falling rain.

"What did Younger Sister Hua say?"

However, Ye Qianli's puzzled voice rang out clearly at this moment.

"Aren't we in the same boat? You told me to eat the Tian Yu Night Queen Flower. You said that, although eating it will cause me temporary pain, my cultivation base will increase by 30 percent after a day?"

"I was rolling around on the floor in pain after eating it. I didn't see you after I woke up. How could you come back without waiting for me to wake up?"

Ye Qianli sounded puzzled, and she looked at Su Lianhua in utmost confusion.

"Tian Yu Night Queen Flower?!"

When the entire crowd heard that, they all exclaimed in unison!

The Tian Yu Night Queen was a divine flower of the Vermilion Bird Dynasty. It was extremely poisonous, and ordinary people would die instantly if they consumed it. However, it was rumored that strong cultivators could control the poison of the flower and could even refine it to strengthen their cultivation. It was one of the rare treasures in the Sky Harmony Palace.

"Didn't you eat it?"

Ye Qianli lightly blinked her glass-like eyes and asked Su Lianhua with an innocent gaze.

Hence, everyone's gazes were all fixed on Su Lianhua!

"Young Lady actually let Eldest Young Lady consume Tian Yu Night Queen?"

"Why would she do that?"

"Does she not know...?"

Everyone started discussing in disbelief.

"All of you, shut up! Li'er, what nonsense are you talking about?" Su Qin's voice reprimanded sternly.

As the princess consort of the Northern Territory King's heir, Su Qin's words were naturally very imposing. After being shouted at by her, everyone was silent like cicadas in the winter and did not dare to make any other comments.

"I'm not spouting nonsense. Younger Sister Hua invited me to watch the Tian Yu Night Queen Flower tonight from seven to nine."

"Oh, right, before I left, Younger Sister Hua even gave me a cup of tea to drink. I was too anxious at that time and even scalded my mouth after drinking it. Younger Sister

Hua even used her handkerchief to wipe my mouth. The servants were also present at that time! I didn't forget that."

After Ye Qianli finished speaking solemnly, a pink handkerchief had already appeared in her hand, and she shook it.

Su Lianhua's face instantly turned deathly pale because what Ye Qianli said was the truth. Su Lianhua had yet to take care of the handkerchief.

Ye Qianli smiled as she admired the change in Su Lianhua's expression. Her clear, shimmering eyes conveyed a message: 'Younger Cousin, your time of death is here.'

What she, Ye Qianli, was best at—besides saving lives—was also killing without spilling blood!

However, at the same time...!

"His Highness, the Crown Prince, has arrived!"

Outside the Southern Palace, a loud and clear voice suddenly sounded.

Ye Qianli's eyelids twitched. Her sensitive nerves allowed her to faintly sense a wave of killing intent rushing towards her!?

As a result, her gaze landed on the Southern Palace's main entrance. Then, she saw a familiar face, one she had only seen once before actually. It was the face of that peerless beauty!

It was him?!

Chapter 4: It Must Be An Ill-Fated Relationship!

At the same time...!

This man's dark eyes honed in on Ye Qianli accurately!

In that instant, Ye Qianli felt as if she was watching erupting sunspots. There was a super terrifying magnetic field that was about to suck in her heart and soul.

Dong dong!

Ye Qianli could clearly hear her own heart racing from the fright that she had given herself. She even found it somewhat difficult to breathe. She felt that something was extremely wrong.

The look in this man's eyes was so scary! She felt that it was a bit hard to withstand his gaze...

"His Highness, the Crown Prince, may you live for a thousand years."

Fortunately, at that moment, everyone in the Southern Palace began to kowtow in unison.

Ye Qianli lowered her eyes and imitated the crowd without leaving a trace. She made a proper bow.

Prince...

Crown Prince!

Uh...

Must she be so 'accurate'? The man she 'slept' with happened to be the man who was going to be engaged to her? Who also happened to be the crown prince of the dynasty? This... This piece of sh*t luck...

"His Highness, the Crown Prince! His Highness, the Crown Prince actually came here?! Am I dreaming?!"

"My god... In the last ten thousand years of our dynasty, His Highness is the only Master Deity who has received the recognition of the Vermilion Bird Temple, Deity... He is a deity! Ahhh—"

"I can't take it anymore. I'm having trouble breathing. I—"

"Shut up, everyone! His Highness is here!"

Swish!

At this moment, everyone in the hall was extremely excited because of his arrival, but when this crown prince stepped into the Southern Palace's entrance, the entire hall instantly fell silent!

It was as if the discussions just now were all ghostly voices and did not exist at all.

That's right.

The Vermilion Bird Dynasty's Crown Prince, Rong Mo, was not only the crown prince. He was also the only person—in the last ten thousand years—to have opened the Vermilion Bird Temple and obtained the Vermilion Bird God's recognition. Possessing the rights of a Master Deity, he was the disciple of the Vermilion Bird.

However, such a god-like figure was recklessly 'violated' by Ye Qianli just now.

Ye Qianli: "...". Inwardly, she wanted to say that she seemed to have hit the jackpot.

However, before Ye Qianli could secretly rejoice, she felt a certain deity's gaze that was completely intent on tearing her apart. It made her heart beat rapidly.

*"Calm down, calm down. You have an alibi. You were with a sc*mbag younger cousin back then..."* Ye Qianli tried to brainwash herself over and over. She quickly thought of how she could deal with the situation once the other party made things difficult for her.

Ye Qianli understood that, no matter what, she had to get rid of the 'suspicion' of her sleeping with him! She definitely could not let him get hold of any evidence that it was her, or else she would definitely die immediately.

...

Because of Rong Mo's arrival, Ye Fengtian had no time to care about the original mess. He eagerly went up to welcome this Deity-class Crown Prince.

Taking advantage of this moment, Granny Nan—who was beside Su Qin and had obviously been instructed by Su Qin—was secretly bringing the 'dirty' Ye Qianli away from the side.

Ye Qianli was extremely willing and naturally cooperated with her. Just as she was about to be successfully brought into a side palace hall...!

Ye Qianli's heart was also in her throat. She took a step forward and was about to throw herself into the side hall. After all, although she had a million excuses to deal with the impending trouble...

If she could go back and 'wipe out all traces' first and make more preparations, that would be even more perfect! However... Her imagination was beautiful, but reality was cruel.

Just as Ye Qianli stepped into the side hall with one foot and was about to dodge inside! The moment before she escaped—

"Stop right there."

A distant, clear, and cold voice froze everyone's movements, including Ye Fengtian's words of pleasantries.

Of course, it also froze Ye Qianli who wanted to run into the side chamber without any care. She did not dare to take another step at all because she could clearly sense that as long as she dared to move...

The owner of that gaze fixed at the back of her head could let her get acquainted with the King of Hell...

"You, turn around."

Rong Mo said those words to the back of Ye Qianli's head in an indisputable tone.

Ye Qianli: "..."

She wanted to pretend that she couldn't hear anything and run away with Granny Nan, but she knew that she couldn't. After all, if she ran away, wouldn't that be a definite show of guilt?

Since she could not escape, Ye Qianli could only turn her head back without hesitation. She bravely and openly walked forward, bowed towards Rong Mo solemnly, and then said, "Ye Qianli pays her respects to Your Highness, the Crown Prince. May Your Highness live for a thousand years."

This bow of hers was neither humble nor arrogant. She was neither embarrassed by how filthy she was nor fearful of being caught.

That calm and magnanimous attitude caused Rong Mo's astute eyes to narrow slightly.

"Cough..."

At this moment, Ye Fengtian—who saw that things were not going well—managed to resist Rong Mo's aura and coughed lightly. "We've made a fool of ourselves in front of the crown prince. My daughter has just met with an accident. Your Highness, please allow her to go and freshen up so that she doesn't sully your eyes. How about it?"

Even though he was the heir of the Northern Territory—who controlled an army of a million soldiers, Ye Fengtian did not dare to overstep his boundaries when facing the Crown Prince and his future son-in-law.

"Oh? Where did Miss Ye go? What accident did she encounter?" Unexpectedly, Rong Mo took the opportunity to stare at Ye Qianli as he asked. The killing intent in his ink-black eyes was about to devour and annihilate the person he was staring at!

But...

Good question!

The corners of Ye Qianli's lips curled up slightly, and she immediately replied in a dignified manner, "Reporting to Your Highness. I went to the Northern Palace earlier, and there was an incident of being poisoned by Tian Yu Night Queen Flower."

Ye Qianli's words caused everyone's gazes to fall onto Su Lianhua once more.

No one had forgotten that Ye Qianli had said earlier, that Su Lianhua was the one who had made her eat the Tian Yu Night Queen Flower.

At this moment, Su Lianhua was clearly looking at Rong Mo in a daze. There was an obvious look of infatuation in her eyes. Now that everyone was suddenly paying attention to her, she panicked. "I..."

"That's right, Younger Sister Hua, were you so frightened when you saw how much pain I was in, that you didn't even dare to swallow the Tian Yu Night Queen Flower anymore? Were you also afraid of being punished by Father, so you left me behind and came back in a panic?" Ye Qianli acted as if she hadn't noticed Su Lianhua's panic, and she even revealed an expression of sudden realization as she held up one side of the handkerchief and asked seriously.

"No, it's not like that... I..." Su Lianhua wanted to defend herself, but no matter how eloquent she was, she did not dare to say anything since Ye Qianli had the evidence.

As for Ye Qianli?

She had already intimately stepped forward to hold Su Lianhua's hand. She said very gladly and naively, "Younger Sister Hua, you're really quick-witted. That Tian Yu Night Queen Flower is really poisonous. Even with my physique, I couldn't take it. Thankfully, you didn't swallow it! Compared to the so-called top-notch cultivators, we're really too inferior. We can't compare at all. We can't handle the poison from that flower."

"However, Younger Sister Hua, when you saw that I was already poisoned, why didn't you get someone to come save me? How could you leave me behind? Do you know that I was almost poisoned to death! I almost couldn't see my parents or you anymore?"

As soon as these words were spoken...!

Chapter 5: Excuses! Excuses!

"..."

Everyone fell silent. Then, many people revealed strange expressions as they stared at Su Lianhua doubtfully. It was as though they were looking at a suspect.

Only Rong Mo did not look at Su Lianhua. To be exact, he had not looked at anyone else since he entered the hall. All of his attention was on Ye Qianli.

Those who did not know better would think that he was interested in his fiancée. Those who knew better—like Ye Qianli herself—only wanted to turn around and dig his eyes

out because she felt wholly uncomfortable under his gaze! She felt uncomfortable all over as if she was being scrutinized from above.

"I... I... I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Elder Sister." At this moment, Su Lianhua—who had been rendered speechless by Ye Qianli's naive 'questioning'—suddenly started to apologize with tears streaming down her face. Not only that!

Plop!

Su Lianhua even knelt down in front of Ye Qianli in an instant and cried, "Elder Sister, I've let you down. I was really frightened at that time. I didn't follow our agreement to ingest the Tian Yu Night Queen Flower. Then, I... I... ran back..."

"I wanted to get Uncle and Aunt to save you. I... I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Elder Sister. Luckily, you survived and came back. I'm sorry, Elder Sister..."

It had to be said that Su Lianhua's IQ was still very high. In a moment of desperation, she could still completely follow Ye Qianli's words and defend herself. As she came up with excuses, she even knelt down and hugged Ye Qianli's legs.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Su Lianhua was already in tears within moments. She even 'unconsciously' tugged at the handkerchief in Ye Qianli's hand.

She was probably trying to destroy the evidence. After all, she still did not know that her silly older cousin—who had been framed by her—already knew everything.

However...

"Alright, Hua'er, quickly get up. You didn't do anything wrong. It's Li'er herself who's too ignorant. Why are both of you so foolish as to actually ingest the Tian Yu Night Queen Flower? Is that flower so easy to swallow? Do you think that cultivation is so easy to increase? Naive."

"Both of you, get up quickly and go freshen up. Young maidens should abstain from lack of manners the most. Fortunately, His Highness, the Crown Prince doesn't mind. Hurry up and leave."

Before Ye Qianli could respond, Su Qin had already turned big problems into small ones and small problems into none at all with her lectures as a mother. She gestured to Granny Nan to take them away quickly.

"Yes, Aunt. Hua'er will leave now." When Su Lianhua heard that, she hurriedly stood up and held onto Ye Qianli tightly. Although she appeared obedient on the surface, she was actually using a lot of strength to drag Ye Qianli away.

She was afraid. She was afraid that this silly cousin of hers would say something 'preposterous' to ruin her again and cause her to lose her manners in front of the honorable crown prince again.

But...!

How could Ye Qianli possibly let her succeed? Under Su Lianhua's horrified gaze, she pulled the handkerchief out of the latter's hand!

She raised her hand and said to Su Qin, "Mother, then... When Younger Sister Hua brought me a cup of tea with a high concentration of aphrodisiac, do you still think that she didn't do anything wrong?

"Mother, do you know what I just experienced? I was really almost raped by a dirty man. I jumped off a cliff because of that and came back with such a disheveled appearance."

"Someone wants to harm me, someone wants to ruin me. As the daughter of the Northern Territory King's heir, I've been humiliated like this. Are you really going to ignore it and let me fend for myself?"

"!"

"..."

When Ye Qianli said those words, not only did Su Lianhua's face—the culprit—turn pale, but Su Qin's and Ye Fengtian's expressions also turned extremely ugly.

Of course, the one with the ugliest expression was Rong Mo! The veins on his temples were even throbbing. This was a sign of his extreme anger.

However—

"If the heavens hadn't taken pity on me and allowed me to be caught on a branch when I jumped off the cliff, I would've been dead by now. When I was on the cliff, if I hadn't suddenly remembered that Grandfather had given me a pill that was said to be able to cure a hundred poisons, I would've already died from poison by now."

"Mother, do you still think that Younger Sister Hua didn't do anything wrong? That I'm the one in the wrong? Because I was too stupid and didn't guard against others so I deserve it?"

Plop. As Ye Qianli's interrogation stopped, Su Lianhua—who was supporting her—knelt down again. However, this time, she did not kneel on her own accord. Instead, she was so frightened that her legs went soft, and she knelt down naturally.

"I..." Su Lianhua wanted to defend herself.

"I used this handkerchief to wipe my mouth. I believe there are still remnants of tea on it. I can check with the imperial physician to see if there are any problems with the tea stains." Ye Qianli did not give Su Lianhua a chance to say anything else.

After she finished speaking, she suddenly looked at Rong Mo—who had been staring at her—and knelt on one knee. "Your Highness, I'm sorry."

"As the chosen Crown Princess Consort, I, Ye Qianli, was unable to protect myself well and caused the royal family of the dynasty to be deceived. I feel that I am not worthy to be the crown princess consort. Crown Prince, please make a clear judgment."

Rong Mo: "..."

"Li'er, you..." At the same time, Ye Fengtian hurriedly wanted to speak up. He was not stupid! He naturally heard that Ye Qianli's words implied that she was not going to become the crown princess consort. How could this be?! This was their Ye Clan's glory.

Pa!

Before Ye Fengtian could finish speaking, Su Qin had already stepped forward to give Su Lianhua a slap. She questioned coldly, "Do you know your mistake?"

Su Lianhua: "...". She had become foolish from the strike. She felt that it was really over this time. Even her aunt who loved her the most had criticized her. What else could she do?

"How can you let your older sister drink the poisonous tea? Although you're not an apothecary, you're still a cultivator. How can you not tell what's right or wrong?"

"Men! Capture all the servants serving the Eldest Young Lady in Clear Wind Palace and find out who the culprit is. I want to see who dares to plot against the Ye Clan of the Northern Territory with such a nasty scheme."

Su Qin's harsh words seemed to be swift and decisive, but she had removed the suspicion on Su Lianhua at the first moment. This not only stunned Su Lianhua.

Even Ye Qianli did not expect that Su Qin, Ye Qianli's mother, would not protect her or comfort her at this time. Instead, she cleared her niece's name at the first minute.

Crack...

Ye Qianli could clearly hear that something in the depths of her heart had shattered. It was the original Ye Qianli's heart that had been shattered into pieces by this mother of hers.

"Granny Nan, bring Li'er away first and then quickly invite the imperial physicians over. Li'er, you too. Such a major incident happened, and you also didn't even make a sound when you came back. You even blamed it all on your cousin, and now, you're accusing your mother, me? Forget it, forget it. On account of you being frightened, Mother won't bicker with you. In the future, I'll just teach you how to conduct yourself in the ways of the world. You can go leave with Granny Nan first."

Su Qin, who had just cleared Su Lianhua's name, still couldn't give up criticizing Ye Qianli. She put on the facade of a strict mother, and Ye Qianli could not help but snort in laughter.

"You, what kind of attitude is this? You..." Ye Qianli's reaction was obviously not liked by Su Qin. She immediately wanted to lecture her again.

"That's enough!" Ye Fengtian, who had been interrupted time and time again, felt so embarrassed that he hurriedly cut off her words.

"Yes, that's enough." Rong Mo suddenly stood up and then—

Chapter 6: The Beautiful Crown Prince is Very Angry!

He suddenly approached Ye Qianli. Although he did not walk very fast, everyone present—including Ye Fengtian—subconsciously did not dare to disturb him. The others became even more silent.

"..." Ye Qianli did not dare to utter another word either. She did not even dare to look up. She did not dare to make eye contact with this handsome man who had suddenly approached her, even if she felt that she was acting magnanimous.

It was not because of anything else, but because with every step he took, there was an intense chilling intent! It pressed down on her as if it wanted to freeze her! Freeze her to death!

Even though she had been through hundreds of battles and had a strong mental fortitude, she almost fell to her knees and trembled under his icy cold aura, ultra frosty and pressurizing like the South Pole.

So cold!

It was so cold that Ye Qianli almost could not breathe. However, this person had already stopped in his tracks. The cold and oppressive aura around him also retracted. Then! Before she could react, her chin was held in place by two cold fingers, and she was forced to look up.

The next moment, she met that pair of dark and magnetic eyes.

Buzz!

In that instant, Ye Qianli felt as if her soul had been sucked out because of this pair of eyes, and her mind almost couldn't think clearly.

"!"

Cold sweat instantly broke out on Ye Qianli's dirty forehead. Her pair of clear eyes also instinctively turned cold because of this, concealing the special characteristics under her new appearance. At this moment, it was as if the complete truth was going to pour forth.

Boom!

However, at this critical juncture, she suddenly restrained her true colors that had nearly come out, leaving only fear and confusion...

"Hmm?"

At the same time, Rong Mo—who was leaning over and grabbing her chin like he was a sort of god—had a flash of suspicion in his eyes. Hence, he did not let go and continued examining his 'fiancée' in front of him.

"Cough, Crown..."

When Ye Fengtian saw this, he was suddenly shocked into a realization that—even as a Mystic King—he had actually been captivated by the aura of the crown prince. Inevitably, this made him feel ashamed and angry at the same time. In a bid to prove himself, he cleared his throat and opened his mouth.

Yet...

"!"

However, Rong Mo suddenly closed in on Ye Qianli under the watchful eyes of the crowd. The latter felt an omnipresent cold aura that abruptly invaded her breath. There seemed to be a faint, clean, and icy scent lingering within it.

It was very clear, very cold, and very clean. It was comforting to smell it. At least, she liked this wisp of smell. It was as if she were completely wrapped in a clean, huge, and heavy snowfall. It calmed her.

This caused her beautiful glass-like eyes to inadvertently reveal a satisfied and languid feeling of enjoyment. This kind of behaviour from her instantly caused Rong Mo—who was originally approaching her with a calm aura—to snort coldly all of a sudden.

And then...

Before Ye Qianli could figure out what was going on, Rong Mo had already 'thrown' her jaw away. Yes! He had thrown it away as though he was throwing away something very much taboo. Then...

"It seems that Crown Prince Ye has some family matters to attend to. This Crown Prince, I, didn't come at the right time. Farewell." Rong Mo stood up straight and said indifferently. He didn't even give a glance to Ye Qianli or anyone else in the hall as he walked out of the main hall.

"Crown Prince..."

Ye Fengtian looked at him and instinctively wanted to stop him and explain. He did indeed make a move, but he had just taken a step forward when he was pulled aside by someone before he could reach Rong Mo.

"Crown Prince Ye, aren't you going to send His Highness the Crown Prince off?" The person holding onto Ye Fengtian was a court eunuch, the only one who could follow Rong Mo around. He was the chief steward of the Crown Prince's residence, Yan Nanfei.

"This..."

Ye Fengtian's intuition told him that he had to explain. Judging from this crown prince's behavior, it was very likely that he was dissatisfied with his daughter and with this trip! How could he not explain properly?

"Hurry up!"

Yan Nanfei urged with a headache. Others might not know, but as someone observant, he was clearly aware that the crown prince he served was on the verge of exploding with anger.

If not in consideration for the Ye Clan's power and the legendary Northern Territory King who was guarding the Northern Territory, this willful crown prince of a young master might have 'messed around'.

Most importantly, he didn't know why exactly the esteemed Crown Prince was so angry!

After all, the Crown Prince came to Southern Palace in a rage. He wasn't angry because of the mess here. It should be that this bunch of people from the Ye Clan had gotten into the crossfire, that's all.

The crown prince gave Ye Fengtian some face this time and didn't even lose his temper on the spot. However, what was wrong with this Prince Ye? He was already so old, but he wasn't the slightest bit observant. The crown prince had already let him off, but this guy still wanted to go up to him. Was he courting death?

F*ck!

Even if he wanted to die, this wasn't the time. Couldn't he look for some time when Yan Nanfei wasn't around? Otherwise, the emperor and the law-enforcement officers would definitely not look for trouble with the crown prince, but they would all look for trouble with him! Sob, sob...

It was not easy to be the crown prince's chief steward... Sob...

"I bid you a respectful farewell, Your Highness."

And just as Yan Nanfei and Ye Fengtian were engaged in a tug-of-war, Ye Qianli had already sent him off politely with a clear voice. This caused Yan Nanfei to almost end up with tears streaming down his face. He was extremely moved as he looked towards her. If he could give her a 'like', he would probably give her a hundred 'likes'.

However, the moment Ye Qianli said her farewell, Rong Mo—who had already reached the entrance of the hall—suddenly stopped in his tracks. This made Yan Nanfei's heart almost jump out of his throat.

"I bid you a respectful farewell, Your Highness."

Su Lianhua, on the other hand, was trying to flatter him at this moment. However, to Ye Qianli, it was definitely a godsend for sending him off. Because the moment she said that, Su Qin immediately spoke up, and Ye Fengtian had no choice but to follow suit.

Thus, everyone in the hall respectfully sent Rong Mo off. This made Ye Qianli secretly heave a sigh of relief. Especially after Rong Mo strode out, her heart was even more at ease.

Tch, tch...

This stunning young man's aura was really f*cking strong. Indeed, one must be careful when sleeping with others. If she had known earlier, she would have forced herself to look for that fat pig... and that's it.

Oh, no, no. She still couldn't bring herself to do it. Just imagining it made her feel like puking.

Therefore, even though her life was in danger, sleeping with a beautiful man was still more comfortable to her state of mind. The saying that lascivious activities could lead to bitter consequences was too true indeed.

Da, da, da...

At the same time, Yan Nanfei was already taking small steps to catch up with his young master. He was in an exceptionally good mood as he felt that he had escaped a calamity.

Unfortunately, he was only happy for a short while...

"Tian Yi, lock down the Southern Palace." Rong Mo, who had walked out of Clear Wind Palace, gave an order. A team of iron-blooded guards immediately appeared like ghosts and spread out to seal all the exits of the Southern Palace.

Yan Nanfei: "... What happened to not causing trouble?

"Yan Nanfei, take my—the crown prince's—emblem and invite Elder Doctor Jiang to come and investigate. Find the true culprit plotting against the Ye Clan's bloodline within two hours and report it to me immediately," Rong Mo ordered again.

"This... Crown Prince, didn't you say that this is..." Yan Nanfei wanted to say that this was a family matter, and it wasn't appropriate for him to interfere. However, when Rong Mo glanced over, he immediately raised his head and puffed out his chest. "Yes!"

What a joke. If the emperor and the law-enforcement officers were to interrogate him, it would only take a lot of brainpower to explain his actions. If the crown prince was unhappy, the outcome would definitely be very 'exciting'.

Forget it, he could only offend the Ye Clan... It was such a pity for that little young lady; she was so quick-witted and observant. To be interrogated like this without restraint, even if her innocence wasn't ruined, her reputation wouldn't be good anymore.

Was the Crown Prince looking down on his fiancée and determined to ruin the engagement?

Chapter 7: Severing our Relationship as Mother and Daughter!

Within the main hall of the Southern Palace.

"How dare he?" Ye Fengtian, who already knew that he was under complete house arrest, growled with a face as black as the bottom of a pot. It was even darker than Judge Bao's face.

"Why wouldn't he dare? Even if he overturns the heavens, the emperor won't do anything to him. Even the law enforcement officers will simply turn a blind eye to it," Su Qin replied.

"Compared to this, what's wrong with you, Li'er? Are you short-sighted or brainless? You couldn't say those words to us in private. Instead, you had to say it in front of the crown prince." Su Qin even pointed the spearhead at Ye Qianli.

Hearing that, Ye Fengtian also looked at Ye Qianli with a dark face, his eyes filled with obvious dissatisfaction. "Li'er, what you said and did today is seriously absurd."

At this moment, Ye Qianli had yet to freshen up. Due to the sudden arrest, she was dragged in front of her parents to be interrogated. While her parents looked on at her with all the dirt and traces of blood on her body, they did not feel anything was inappropriate at all.

Just now, it was fine because the situation didn't allow her to leave. After all, the crown prince had not allowed her to leave. What about now? She still wasn't allowed to leave, so that she could wash up or treat her injuries. Neither did she receive any concern nor consolation.

"Uncle, Aunt, don't blame Elder Sister. She... She's already feeling bad enough. It's understandable that she would do something that isn't proper." At this moment, Su Lianhua—who was also present—immediately defended Ye Qianli timidly.

When Su Qin saw this, she glared at Ye Qianli bitterly indeed. "Look, Hua'er is still the sensible one. You resent her so much, and yet she's still so considerate towards you. If you're an ounce as good as Hua'er, I wouldn't have to worry so much."

Yes, it had always been like this. Every time they did something, it was Su Lianhua who was obedient while Ye Qianli was that ignorant fool who made her seem better.

"Enough. Li'er is a little insensible, but Hua'er really did do wrong this time. Where's Granny Nan? Did you find out where that poisoned tea came from? How did it get sent into Li'er's mouth?" Ye Fengtian said.

When Su Lianhua heard this, her face clearly turned pale. However, Su Qin quickly pulled her into her embrace to comfort her. Su Qin even looked at Ye Fengtian in askance and said, "Why? Could it be that you're like Li'er, thinking that Hua'er was the one who did it?"

"..." Ye Fengtian didn't say anything. In reality, he did carry a trace of agreement. After all, logically speaking, it was impossible for a bad person to enter the Southern Palace where he was at. Therefore, the person could only be a traitor.

"Ye Fengtian, what do you mean?" Su Qin's expression changed when she saw that he stayed silent.

"Father's opinion is very simple. Younger Sister Hua is also a suspect because no outsider can enter the Clear Wind Palace and commit crimes under Father's divine sense. That means that anyone who has served me or touched this cup of tea is a suspect, especially Younger Sister Hua."

"And that's because I didn't want to drink tea at that time. She kept persuading me to drink it. All the servants present at the scene can testify. I just want to ask Younger Cousin Hua, why? Also, not only wasn't she satisfied with making me drink poison, but she even made me consume the Tian Yu Night Queen Flower. Then, she abandoned me—who had been poisoned—and ran away. Why?" Ye Qianli continued.

The questions she asked were like sharp needles piercing into Su Lianhua's heart. However, it was not over yet. Ye Qianli suddenly stared at Su Lianhua and questioned her word by word, "Is there poison in this tea? Was it actually you? Or..."

"Shut up!" Su Qin interrupted her protectively. However, she was not protecting her biological daughter, Ye Qianli, but Su Lianhua. This was simply incomprehensible to anyone else.

However, such a situation had always been happening in the Ye family. As such, Ye Fengtian was very used to it and did not feel that there was anything wrong. He only frowned slightly because of Ye Qianli's questioning, as if he was thinking deeply.

"Why should I shut up? Mother, did I ask the wrong questions? Father, have you never thought about who would benefit the most if something happened to my goddess body? My engagement with the crown prince would be canceled. Then, other than Younger Cousin Hua, who else would get to marry the crown prince in this dynasty?"

Pa!

Ye Qianli was asking questions one after another when a slap suddenly whipped down from in front of her! It was a very heavy and ruthless slap, and this slap was from Su Qin. She had used her profound energy in her slap.

"!"

The slap was about to land on Ye Qianli's face! In the midst of the chaos, no one could see what was going on, but when the slap landed, the person who received it became Su Lianhua.

"Pfft—" Su Lianhua—who was caught off-guard—not only spat out a mouthful of blood, but she also fell to the ground, seeing stars. Her beautiful face was also swollen.

Compared to that mock slap from before, this was a real slap. The previous slap in the main hall only made Su Lianhua's face turn red. Right now though, it was truly swollen, and two of her teeth fell out...

"Mother, this is the last time I will call you Mother. Su Lianhua... She is your real daughter. I was picked up from the streets, right?" Ye Qianli glanced at the stunned Su Lianhua and spoke calmly to Su Qin.

At this point, in her heart, this Su Qin was just Su Qin. She was not a mother and had nothing to do with the owner of this body.

"You..." Su Qin was originally a little confused, too. She could not understand why her slap that was aimed at her daughter, Ye Qianli, landed on her niece instead.

However, even though she was stunned, when she met Ye Qianli's cold and indifferent eyes; an indescribable fire rose in her heart. As a result, her beautiful face became a little distorted as she glared at the evil daughter in front of her and shouted, "Kneel!"

"You're not worthy." Of course, Ye Qianli would not kneel. She even turned around and walked out of the house after saying those three words. She did not even look at her mother or her father.

"You..." Su Qin was furious.

"Li'er, stop right there." Ye Fengtian was also angered.

"Father, now is not the time to interrogate me—Ye Qianli. You should think about how to deal with the crown prince. He seems to have been angered by something else and intends to use our Ye family as a punching bag," Ye Qianli replied indifferently. She did not slow down at all as she walked out.

Ye Fengtian was stunned!

While he was still in a daze, Ye Qianli had already opened the door. However, at this moment, she felt a strong gust of wind from behind sweep towards her back.

This force undoubtedly came from Su Qin. She had already stood up. "You evil girl, I don't believe that I won't be able to teach you manners today."

"Doctor Jiang has just arrived—" At the same time, Yan Nanfei happened to bring Doctor Jiang into the Southern Palace. As soon as he lifted his head, he saw the disheveled Ye Qianli rushing towards him.

"Eunuch Yan, my mother is going to beat me to death. Save me..."

"Pfft..." Ye Qianli ran in front of Yan Nanfei and spat out a mouthful of blood. Yan Nanfei was so shocked that he instinctively held onto her.

Then, Yan Nanfei saw this noble daughter of the Ye Clan—who was 'despised' by the crown prince—roll her eyes indecently and faint...

"Princess Consort Ye is so impressive. You actually dare to shout and kill the future crown princess consort." Before Ye Qianli rolled her eyes and pretended to pass out, she heard Yan Nanfei's sharp eunuch voice reprimand Su Qin very sternly.

At the same time, Ye Qianli's wrist was grabbed by someone. A strange power instantly spread through her limbs and bones, making her feel like she had nowhere to hide.

This was bad!

Chapter 8: Magical Right Eye!

At this moment, Ye Qianli had a very strong intuition that her body would not be able to hide anything under this thread of power. No wonder...

No wonder that guy left so quickly. He was waiting for her here. This so-called Doctor Jiang had an ability that she couldn't understand.

Hence, the fact that she had actually relied on a man to cure her poison would probably be detected immediately! This kind of knowledge made Ye Qianli feel a sense of powerlessness like the idiom 'the way of the Heaven is fair, but the guilty will not escape'.

"Hiss!"

However, right at this moment, when Ye Qianli was already at her wits' end, she suddenly felt a sharp pain in her right eye! Then... There was no 'then'. Because under this piercing pain, she actually fainted completely and lost consciousness.

...

Two hours later, in the Western Palace...

"..." After hearing Doctor Jiang, Yan Nanfei, and Tian Yi's report, Rong Mo fell silent. His silence caused the three people, who had finished reporting, to feel extremely nervous.

Especially Yan Nanfei who was adept at figuring out his master's thoughts. He was certain that the crown prince was extremely unhappy!

However, this was also very understandable. No matter how much the crown prince didn't like that young lady, she was still the cut and dried chosen crown princess consort. Being bullied like this really made people too angry.

What was worse was that, even though all the evidence pointed to that vicious Su Clan's daughter, Princess Consort Ye actually protected her niece and killed all the servants in Clear Wind Palace!

That's great. The crown prince was handling this matter, and someone actually dared to play a cheap trick. Yan Nanfei felt that this Princess Consort Ye was really a retard.

"Yan Nanfei, send Elder Jiang back to the Imperial Hospital." Fortunately, the silence did not last long before Rong Mo spoke. As if he was granted amnesty, Yan Nanfei immediately felt relieved and quickly pulled Doctor Jiang away.

As for Tian Yi—who had allowed someone else to kill the servants in Clear Wind Palace when it was under his watch, Yan Nanfei expressed that he couldn't help even if he wanted to. This punishment was inevitable.

Tian Yi himself knew this as well. Hence, after he reported the matter, he had been kneeling and waiting for his punishment. He did not have any quibble, even though he could not understand why a mother would let her own daughter suffer so much injustice just to protect a niece.

That poor biological daughter was still unconscious and did not know anything. She probably would not know the truth even after she woke up.

Unless...

"From now on, you will be stripped of your role as commander of the Celestial Cavalry. Go to the Southern Barracks. If you do not achieve a hundred thousand battle merits, you will not return," Rong Mo said softly as he looked out of the window calmly.

Upon hearing that, Tian Yi's expression changed several times. That was because in the Southern Barracks... Even he might not be able to return from there at any time, let alone build a hundred thousand battle merits.

"Thank you, Your Highness." However, Tian Yi did not have a single word of complaint. As the commander of the Celestial Cavalry, he had indeed committed an unforgivable mistake today.

If it was a matter of the state, his negligence would not be enough to salvage the situation, even if he died a hundred times. It was already his greatest blessing that His Highness, the Crown Prince, did not execute him.

After Tian Yi removed his armor and left, Rong Mo was the only one left in the hall. He sat with his back facing the light, and the morning sun was about to shine into the place. It was so warm and gentle, but it could not disperse the coldness that lingered around him. It was an icy cold that seemed like it would not melt, even after ten thousand years.

After a moment, he suddenly stood up. He looked up at the Southern Palace, where Ye Qianli was, and then disappeared without a trace. No one knew where he went.

Ye Qianli, who was unconscious in the Southern Palace, had no idea that it was already two days later when she woke up.

"..."

The moment Ye Qianli woke up, she reached out to cover her left eye and used her right eye to look at the interesting and appealing ceiling in front of her. After confirming that her right eye was not blind, she heaved a sigh of relief.

However...

"What happened?"

Ye Qianli covered her left eye and then her right eye. After observation, she realized that her right eye was clearly seeing clearer than her left eye? Could it be that her right eye was not going blind—but the left was?

That was not it!

The clear-headed Ye Qianli was certain that the visual range of her right eye was much further than her left eye, as well as the clarity of her sight. It was especially obvious when she focused on using her right eye to look around.

Now that she was thinking about it—before she fainted, it seemed that it was the strange power that the doctor had dispersed into her body which had affected her right eye, causing her right eye to suddenly burst out with a strange power... and then hurt afterward?

"..."

Ye Qianli silently rubbed her right eye. She wanted to find out what was going on, but it was her first time encountering such a situation, too.

Even after searching through the original owner's memories, she still did not understand what was going on. However, she was certain that the original body did not experience an occasion where the right eye could see clearer and further than the left eye.

Still, during this process, she clearly understood that her goddess body was truly crippled... Because she simply couldn't gather profound energy; neither could she sense where her so-called elixir field was.

Given her condition, her meridians should be completely destroyed, right?

However, the silver lining was that she was not paralyzed.

"The price of sleeping with a handsome man is really quite high." Ye Qianli, who was lying on the bed, sighed in her heart. At that time, she had no other way of curing the poison.

As for that thing about her grandfather giving her a medicinal pill that could cure all poisons? Of course, it was to deceive that crown prince, but wait! How could she still be lying in her own room in Clear Wind Palace?

Could it be...

"The power bursting from my right eye prevented the doctor from investigating the truth?" Ye Qianli rubbed her temples. She felt that there was too much information about this matter.

"Guards." As she could not confirm the situation on the crown prince's side, Ye Qianli wanted to find someone to ask, but the only response she received was silence. No one was acknowledging her?

Ye Qianli frowned slightly and got off the bed. She walked towards the entrance and opened the door. As expected, she saw two old maids guarding outside her room. There was indeed someone there.

"Two grannies, where's Xiao Cui and the rest?" Ye Qianli asked calmly.

"..." The two old maids did not even look at her, let alone answer her question.

Ye Qianli waved her hand in front of the two of them, but there was no reaction from them. She felt that they were deaf and blind. However, when she was about to walk outside, she was stopped.

"Miss, you can't go out," one of the old maids said stiffly.

"Father's orders?" Ye Qianli asked calmly.

Her calmness caused the granny, who had spoken, to glance at Ye Qianli from the corner of her eyes. Ye Qianli caught a hint of pity and contempt in the old maid's eyes.

"Prince Ye and Princess Consort Ye have instructed that Young Lady has lost her mind and needs to recuperate in Clear Wind Palace," the old grandma said coldly as though she was stating a fact.

Ye Qianli raised her brows slightly and asked, "How long do I have to recuperate quietly for? For the rest of my life?"

"I'm afraid so," another old grandma suddenly mocked her. "As a useless person and someone who was despised by the crown prince, how can you still have the face to walk out? If I were you, I might as well end it by hanging myself, so that I don't embarrass myself, and especially the Ye family's face! The prince and the princess consort have all been embarrassed by you."

Chapter 9: Abandoned Trash!

Even though she no longer had any cultivation, Ye Qianli—who had a strong insight into the aura of the human body—could still determine from the ordinary aura emitted by these two old grannies... These two old grannies could not cultivate.

However, these two old slaves—who did not have much status in the crown prince's residence—were not only sent here to guard Ye Qianli, but also dared to insult her with words!

Or disdain... Pity her.

What did this mean? It was very clear to Ye Qianli.

However, she was not angry. She still looked calmly at the old granny who mocked her. She watched how the latter humiliated her and told her to hang herself.

"What? Am I wrong?" The old granny was inexplicably flustered by how Ye Qianli stared at her and couldn't help but exclaim in a loud voice.

"Do my father and my mother agree with these words you said?" Ye Qianli asked in reply.

"That..." The old granny wanted to say 'of course'. She already heard the princess consort's blatant words of scorn, but before she could finish speaking, she was pulled by her companion.

"Miss, the two of us are only following orders. Please cooperate and return to the room." The other granny, who had stopped her companion, explained stiffly to Ye Qianli.

"..." Hearing this, Ye Qianli did not say anything else; neither did she look at these two old slaves. She only glanced into the distance out of the hall.

Then, without needing the two old slaves to say anything, she calmly turned around and returned to her room.

"Why did you stop me just now? Didn't you see the look in her eyes? Does she still think that she's the honorable eldest daughter of the family? How dare she look down on me?"

"Lower your voice. It's true that Eldest Young Lady was abandoned by the prince and princess consort, but she is still our master after all. You and I should still behave ourselves. Don't..."

After Ye Qianli closed the door, she could still clearly hear the discussion between the two old slaves. However, they quickly fell silent, presumably continuing to act blind, dumb, and deaf.

However, Ye Qianli did not mind. She already had her own plan. Although she seemed to be looking around casually just now, she was actually trying to confirm that the distance she could see with her right eye was really extraordinarily far!

Ye Qianli took a deep breath and focused her attention on her right eye. This time, even the dust at the furthest end of the hall appeared so clear in her eyes.

Buzz...

At the same time, she felt a sharp pain in her right eye again. A strange power slowly dissipated from her right eye. She felt her head swelling and buzzing as though she felt dizzy again.

However, this time, Ye Qianli—who was already prepared—did not allow herself to faint. She used a hairpin to stab at a hidden acupuncture point on her head.

At the next moment...!

Her vision blurred, or did she faint?

"..."

Ye Qianli stared blankly at the 'gray' patch in front of her. Then, she pinched herself to make sure that she did not faint.

However, she could not understand why she was seeing all these now.

"Let's take a look first." Although she did not know what was going on, Ye Qianli still carried the mindset that since she was already here, she should take things as they came. However, she quickly realized that other than the dust storm, there was nothing else.

Under her feet was the fine sand of the dust storm, and surrounding her was the air of the dust storm. Other than that, there was nothing...

"Hmm?"

However, just as Ye Qianli finished her conclusion, she saw a box-like object lying on the fine sand of the dust storm about ten meters ahead.

Ye Qianli walked closer and bent down to pick it up. She found that it was indeed a box. There were even decorative carvings on the surface of the box, although the patterns

looked completely different from the exquisite ones. It looked like the work of a kindergarten child.

The box was only the size of her fist. After the fine dust was wiped away, it appeared dark black-red. Every side of it was filled with childish carvings. It was impossible to tell what exactly was carved either.

As she could not figure out the reason, Ye Qianli planned to put it away first and study it later. However, she heard a wailing sound as her fingertip was bitten by the box?!

"!"

Ye Qianli was stunned to see that this ordinary-looking box suddenly bit her index finger. The bite mark was in the shape of a steamed bun, and it even bit hard enough to the point of bleeding!

It hurt...

The box was even drinking her blood!

"What the h*ll!" In the face of this situation, Ye Qianli instinctively flung the box with all her might, hoping to shake off this strange box! However, of course, she could not shake it off anymore. It was just that...

"Primordial Magic Box... Acknowledging Master."

However, there were five clear and big words that suddenly appeared in Ye Qianli's mind. Following that, there were nine small words: *"Primordial Magic Box... I will fulfill all your requests."*

"?"

Ye Qianli was really a little stunned by the sudden appearance of these words. However, she still instinctively tried to pry open the strange box on her finger.

This unknown object continued to suck on it!

No matter what logical deduction she made, this couldn't be a good thing, right? However, no matter what she did, the other party still drank her blood without fail. She couldn't get rid of it at all! This thing was more like leech than a real leech. She couldn't pry it off.

"Since that's the case..."

Seeing that this thing could not stop sucking blood, Ye Qianli's eyes darkened. She was about to snap off her own finger.

However, the magic box let out a burping sound before letting go of her finger and slipping back into her pocket on its own...

"..."

Ye Qianli was at a loss for words. Especially when she flicked her sleeves in an attempt to throw this d*mn thing out, another line appeared in her mind: *"Idiot, don't disturb my sleep."*

"..."

So this box was communicating with her? And she was even being looked down upon as a fool?

"What exactly are you? Why did you suck my blood? Will you suck it again in the future?" Ye Qianli had no choice but to take a step back to communicate with it since she couldn't get rid of this d*mn thing.

The magic box did not respond. Only when Ye Qianli started thinking that this thing would not respond did two words float into her mind: *"I won't."*

All right, what else could Ye Qianli say? She could only stand up silently. Hopefully, this d*mn thing would not suck blood again in the future. However...

"What do you mean by fulfilling all my requests? Also, if I'm your master now, do you have to do as I say?" Ye Qianli asked again.

However, there was no response from the magic box at all this time...

"Then, how am I going to get out of this place? Where is this place?" Ye Qianli was going crazy. What kind of situation had she encountered?!

Buzz...

However, as soon as her voice fell, she felt her vision blur once again. Then, she came to and had already 'returned' to Clear Wind Palace.

Ye Qianli flipped through her sleeves and realized that the fist-sized demonic box was still there. In other words, everything that she had seen and heard just now was true.

"I will fulfill all your requests. As long as you ask for help, I will help you." A line of words appeared in Ye Qianli's mind again.

"So when I wanted to come out just now, you let me out?"

"Yes."

"Then, what was that place just now?"

"Ancient Battlefield."

"..."

After Ye Qianli inquired about it carefully, she finally understood that the 'world' she saw just now really existed.

Not only that...!

Chapter 10: The Perfect Genius!

"There are quite a few treasures scattered throughout the ancient battlefield. Not only are there divine artifacts, ruined pills, and skeletal remains; there might even be creatures from the ancient continent." The magic box relayed the information, in both written and oral forms.

Upon hearing this, Ye Qianli immediately focused her attention and prepared to enter the so-called ancient battlefield again. According to the magic box, the strange power in her right eye was the key to opening the ancient battlefield passageway.

Unfortunately...

She couldn't enter anymore.

"You still didn't believe me when I said that you're a fool. With your current spiritual power, you can only enter the ancient battlefield once a day," the magic box said with disdain.

Ye Qianli's face darkened as she said coldly, "Since I can only enter once, then why did you let me out just now?"

"You're the one who wanted to come out," the magic box stated.

Ye Qianli flung her sleeves. "That was because I didn't know that there was something good inside so I wanted to come out. But you were aware! Why didn't you remind me?"

"Because I'm afraid that I can't explain it to you clearly so I might as well use reality to explain what it means to fulfill your requests when you want something," the magic box continued to write fluently.

Ye Qianli: "..."

This magic box is a trap! It must be.

"I want to go in now, but you can't do it. That's why your request fulfillment isn't all that great either," Ye Qianli said exasperatedly.

"You're useless. Even if I want to help, you need to have the capability for me to do so."

"..."

Look! Look, it was indeed a trap! She almost thought she had picked up a magical Aladdin lamp.

"Then, what can you help me with? For example, my meridians should be completely crippled right now, and I've become a useless person who can't cultivate. Can you help me to treat it?" Ye Qianli asked again helplessly, although she did not hold much hope in her heart.

"When did your meridians become crippled completely?" the magic box asked.

Ye Qianli was stunned. "My cultivation is all gone. Aren't my meridians completely crippled?"

"Of course not. If you were a useless person, why would I acknowledge you as my master? I'm not stupid either." The magic box once again let out a disdainful sound.

"Then, why don't I have any profound energy, and why can't I sense my elixir field?" Ye Qianli was full of questions. She didn't lose her memory either. She had tried to activate her profound energy using the tricks that the original owner had learned. In the end, it still didn't work. There was no reaction from her elixir field at all.

"You're still cultivating profound energy?" The magic box seemed to become even more disdainful now.

"Of course! What do you mean? Tell me clearly." Ye Qianli felt that she might have a communication barrier with the magic box.

The magic box seemed to have realized that there was a huge communication barrier between it and its new master, too. It pondered for a while before slowly sending another message.

"I don't know why you would say that your meridians are completely crippled because I can see that your meridians are circulating perfectly. However, you're already so old, and yet you haven't cultivated before. It's truly unbelievable."

"As far as I know, the Profound Energy cultivation that you speak of is an element that only the lowest level martial artist would cultivate. Why would someone with perfect talent like you want to cultivate Profound Energy? Has your brain really not been kicked by a donkey before?"

Ye Qianli: "... " She was stunned again.

However, this time, she was not entirely clueless. In her memory, she recalled the explanation of another type of cultivator.

A person with innate talent!

It was said that an innately talented cultivator—a true genius—could awaken innate divine ability which carried its own cultivation methods. Thus, they would have unimaginable strength! It was said that an innately talented cultivator with the lowest level of talent already possessed the combat ability of a Mystic King at the very least.

However, in Ye Qianli's memory, there did not seem to be any innately talented cultivator in the Vermilion Bird Dynasty. However, her Ye family had produced such a talent before, and that was her only uncle, Ye Batian. It was just that he died in the battle along the borders of the Northern Territory in his prime.

No...

"Perhaps that current crown prince is also an innately talented cultivator." Ye Qianli suddenly thought of that stunningly handsome man and pondered over it instinctively.

"Are you really a fool?" Without waiting for Ye Qianli's reaction, the magic box could not help but send out another message.

Ye Qianli rolled her eyes exasperatedly before saying, "I don't know how to use my 'perfect talent' to cultivate now. Do you know the method?"

The magic box: "... " Now it was its turn to be dumbfounded. It had never thought that the truth was actually... This. However, this seemed to make sense too. Otherwise, why hadn't she cultivated until now?

Yet.

"I do know of some methods, but none of them are suitable for you. With your aptitude, it is best for you to enter the ancient battlefield and communicate with the divine memory through meditation to carry out the awakening of your innate divine ability," the magic box explained with written words.

"What is divine memory?" Ye Qianli turned into a barrel of questions. Since she was completely clueless, she asked the magic box everything she didn't know. By the time she understood anything, it was already noon.

Clang!

The door to her room in the Clear Wind Palace was suddenly opened, and a food box was thrown in. As a result, the food inside was spilled all over the floor. It seemed like she was suffering from someone's retaliation.

However, Ye Qianli was not angry. That old maid with a vulgar mouth was still looking through the crack in the door. Under her shocked gaze, Ye Qianli picked up the dirty food on the ground and slowly ate them.

As a doctor, Ye Qianli had been to war zones and all kinds of disaster zones. She had experienced all kinds of hardships. Even if the food was rotten or had worms in it, she simply heated the food up to kill the bacteria and would still eat them normally.

After lunch, Ye Qianli lay down on the bed and continued to sleep. She was preparing to conserve her energy. When midnight arrived tonight, she would head to the Ancient Battlefield.

However, while she was taking an 'afternoon nap', Su Lianhua was swallowing a special pill that originally belonged to Ye Qianli—the Innate Talent Pill—in the Clear Wind Palace.

Moreover, the person watching Su Lianhua swallow this pill was Su Qin!

"Hua'er, you must work hard and strive to awaken your innate divine ability. Otherwise, I'm afraid that the price I will have to pay for giving this pill to you is to be divorced by my husband." Su Qin looked at Su Lianhua, who had swallowed the Innate Talent Pill, and said with a solemn expression.

"Aunt, don't worry. Hua'er will definitely not disappoint you. In the future, I will be more filial to you than my older cousin. I will let you enjoy the honor and glory of being the mother of the crown princess consort and the mother of the empress," Su Lianhua promised.

"All right, good child. Quickly close your eyes and regulate your breathing. Follow the method that I gave you and awaken the innate divine ability that belongs to you," Su Qin instructed with slightly warm eyes.

Su Lianhua nodded and closed her eyes to regulate her breathing before slowly entering her cultivation state...

12 hours later, Su Lianhua did not seem to have changed much, but Su Qin—who was guarding her—was already sweating profusely from panic.

That was because she clearly knew that according to the method she gave Su Lianhua, the latter should be able to awaken her innate divine ability within 12 hours and become a glorious talented cultivator.

However, if Su Lianhua did not awaken it within 12 hours, that would mean she had failed! It meant that Su Lianhua really did not possess the physique of a talented cultivator and could not become a true genius.

"Your Royal Highness." At this moment, Ye Fengtian's return was heard from outside the house. Moreover, the Innate Talent Pill that Su Qin had given Su Lianhua was the Ye Clan's most valuable treasure!

Buzz!

Buzz, buzz...!

However, just as Su Qin's face turned pale from anxiety, strange soft white ripples appeared around Su Lianhua's body. Strands of mysterious aura rushed out from her body.

Closely following that...

Boom!

A white light shot out towards the sky from within Su Lianhua's body.

Buzz...

At the same time, in Clear Wind Palace where Ye Qianli was, there was an even more mysterious aura that was quietly heading towards the dome of heaven!