

Venomous 34

Chapter 34: Prince Yu

Shen Miao?

Feng Anning couldn't help but be stunned. She and Shen Miao usually sat at the same table in Guangwen Hall, so she could quickly recognize her face.

Over the past few days, Shen Miao had become much quieter. Although she used to be very quiet too, she no longer followed behind Shen Yue and Shen Qing and said stupid and ignorant things. She looked pretty good when she was quiet. Feng Anning thought that Shen Miao had just become smarter, but she didn't expect her to look so stunning when she was dressed up.

Because Shen Miao took some time to recuperate after falling into the water, she had also lost some weight. This way, her chin was slightly sharper, making her look more like a 14-year-old girl.

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It was as if the ferocious beast cub that had been curled up in its nest finally revealed its claws for the first time after sleeping for a long time.

Scholar Pei was also among the male guests. Although he was only a scholar of the Guangwen Hall now, people respected talented people and he had a high status among the officials. If he entered the court as an official, he would definitely have a bright future. The people in the government were all smart and knew how to pave the way for the future.

Shen Miao's gaze swept across the men's seats and stopped on Pei Lang for a moment.

She knew that in today's test, although Pei Lang was a scholar, when they were competing in talent, there was a student who challenged him. Pei Lang performed brilliantly and caught Fu Xiuyi's attention. Later on, in order to recruit this talent, Fu Xiuyi made a lot of efforts and finally got him to be his aide.

But in this life, Shen Miao would prevent that from happening.

Pei Lang was sensitive enough to sense that the girl's gaze seemed to be on him from afar. It was like a wild beast weighing the value of its prey, making him feel scared. When he fixed his gaze on Shen Miao, she already looked away.

The adults all praised, "General Shen's legitimate daughter is definitely not to be underestimated in the future."

"She's not bad-looking." A young man in blue said, "Why didn't I notice her beauty before?"

"Unfortunately, she's an idiot." After a moment of surprise, Cai Lin came back to his senses. He was unhappy that everyone was looking at Shen Miao and ignoring Shen Yue, so he snorted.

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"You're an idiot!" A sudden voice exploded in his ear. Cai Lin was shocked to see a boy in a red dress glaring at him angrily. He was short, but his aura was oppressive.

"I'm sorry, this is my brother." A young man in green who had rushed over smiled at Cai Lin.

Cai Lin was about to curse, but when he saw that the person was Su Mingfeng, the heir of the Earl of Pingnan, he swallowed his words. Su Mingfeng was Xie Jingxing's good friend, so no one dared to provoke him.

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"Brother." Su Minglang tugged at the corner of his shirt. "That sister is so beautiful. Marry her and make her my sister-in-law."

Su Mingfeng was baffled to hear that. He leaned down slightly and asked, "Second Brother, do you know Miss Shen?"

"No." Su Minglang played with his fingers innocently.

Su Mingfeng fell silent.

Shen Miao followed behind Ren Wanyun and the others to the women's section.

Normally, the madams would sit with their closest friends, and it was the same for the ladies. However, Shen Miao wasn't on good terms with anyone, so she found a random seat and sat down. She was not afraid of the isolation of these girls. On the contrary, she enjoyed this quiet feeling.

The girls were a little jealous of Shen Miao looking so pretty today. They wanted to see her make a fool of herself, so they deliberately ignored her. However, they saw that Shen Miao was sitting alone and did not look sad at all. On the table, there was a chessboard that the host prepared. She thought for a moment and took out a chess piece from the chess box.

Though Shen Miao didn't know how to play chess, she had studied a lot of military tactics for the sake of the empire, and the tactics used in chess weren't much different.

The daughters of the noble families watched from afar. They saw that Shen Miao was calm and composed. That coldness and superior aura clearly separated her from everyone else, as if she was on top and everyone else was on the bottom.

"Fifth Miss looks like she's changed a lot." Mrs. Yi said to Ren Wanyun with a smile, "She seems to have become a lady too." Though she didn't want to admit it, she still felt that Shen Miao looked better than Shen Yue and Shen Qing.

Of course, Ren Wanyun knew it as well. She was good at reading people's expressions. Along the way, everyone's eyes were not on her, nor were they on Shen Yue and Shen Qing. They were obviously on Shen Miao, who was at the back. She gritted her teeth. It seemed like Shen Miao had put in a lot of effort this time. Knowing that Prince Ding would also come for the test, she thought of ways to attract his attention and compete with her daughter.

She raised her teacup and looked at the men's section over there with a smile. "That's right. She's not young anymore. Old Madam doted on her and told me that because her father is not around, I have to help her to look for a suitable man."

Chen Ruqiu's gaze landed on Shen Qing, who was talking to Yi Peilan. Ren Wanyun seemed to be in a hurry to get Shen Miao married before Shen Xin returned. Why? Because Shen Qing also liked Prince Ding. She wanted to help Shen Qing get rid of this greatest threat.

Just as she was thinking, she heard a lot of noises coming from the male section. Madam Jiang said, "Prince Yu is here."

Shen Miao, who was playing chess, paused and looked up at the male section with a calm gaze.

Prince Yu, the cripple that Old Madam Shen wanted Shen Miao to marry in her previous life, was now 42 years old.

If not for the fact that she was infatuated with Fu Xiuyi at that time, she would probably have become a skeleton in Prince Yu's mansion.