

Venomous 471

Chapter 471 Meeting an Old Friend (2)

The purple-gold robe looked even more gorgeous under the moonlight, and the patterns seemed to be a little familiar. However, his face was blocked by a silver mask, making him look a little dangerous.

Shen Miao was not surprised to see this uninvited guest in the middle of the night. She closed the window again without changing her expression, and the room immediately darkened. Shen Miao walked to the table and lit another oil lamp.

Under the warm yellow light, her clothes and hair looked especially hazy. Shen Miao held the lamp and sat down opposite the person.

"Are you waiting for me?" The purple-clothed young man's voice was low and especially pleasant to the ear in the quiet night. Because he deliberately lowered it, it was a little hoarse, but it sounded like a lover's whisper. His voice was filled with smiles, as if he was very happy.

Shen Miao stared at the mask on his face. Even the mask could not hide his good looks. His beautiful chin and red lips made him look even more mysterious and charming. It was rumored that everyone in the royal family of the Daliang Dynasty was beautiful. She had never seen Prince Rui's true appearance, but even with a mask on, he was already outstanding enough.

"Your Highness, you knocked on the pillar three times to remind me that you will drop in on me at three. I dared not to shut the door on you," she replied.

The person opposite her smiled and said, "How smart."

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At that moment, the air seemed to have stopped. In the oil lamp, the sparks burned with a small crackling sound.

Shen Miao looked up at him.

The young man in purple smiled faintly and looked at Shen Miao. Their shadows were reflected on the ground, making them look like he was kissing Shen Miao.

He slowly retracted his hand and sat back down. His voice was still happy as he said, "Long time no see, Shen Miao."

The purple-clothed young man reached out and removed the mask on his face.

His eyebrows were sharp, and his eyes were filled with gentleness. It was as if he was still the handsome young man two years ago. The smile on his lips was as frivolous and mischievous as ever, but his eyes were no longer arrogant.

It was a deepness that made people's hearts palpitate. It was like the dark night, beautiful because of the starlight, but it was also terrifying because of the darkness. His nobility and elegance were displayed to the extreme two years later. Every move he made had the innate arrogance of a noble. He was as cold and indifferent as the moon, but he was also as dazzling as the sun.

Without the shackles of his identity, Xie Jingxing, who appeared again, really had an incompatible charm.

He looked at Shen Miao with a faint smile and said ambiguously, "We haven't seen each other for two years. Who gave you the guts to call me by my name?"

Shen Miao said, "Now that you're not the Young Marquis of Lin'an anymore, I can call you Prince Rui if you don't like me to call you by your name." There was finally a hint of sarcasm in her words. From the Young Marquis of Lin'an to Emperor Yong Le's younger brother in the Daliang Dynasty, Xie Jingxing was really unpredictable.

Xie Jingxing smiled lazily and said, "If you want to call me by my name, I don't mind. However, I forgot to tell you that Xie Yuan is my real name and Jingxing is my pet name... Why? Did you become more affectionate towards me after two years?" The smile on his lips was evil and frivolous. "Have we reached the point of calling each other by our pet names?"

Shen Miao glared at him.

Other than family members, only lovers and husband and wife would call each other by pet names. Shen Miao did not expect that after Xie Jingxing changed his identity, Jingxing would actually become his pet name. Only then did she remember that Emperor Yong Le's surname was also Xie. The royal family of the Daliang Dynasty was the Xie family.

What a coincidence.

Xie Jingxing poured himself some tea. After two years, Shen Xin had already moved out of the Shen Mansion and bought a new house. Xie Jingxing still came uninvited and treated Shen Miao's new house as his own house just like two years ago. He took a sip of tea and glanced at the angry Shen Miao. He seemed to find it very interesting and said, "What do you want me to call you, Jiaojiao?"

If it were an ordinary woman, she would probably have been mesmerized by the way Xie Jingxing called their pet name. Shen Miao thought that even if Xie Jingxing was not from the royal family, he would probably be able to live a good life as a gigolo.

"What is on your mind?" Xie Jingxing asked.

"I was thinking that you're more handsome than all the top gigolos in the capital. No wonder you have to wear a mask to hide it." Shen Miao deliberately angered him.

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Xie Jingxing choked. He seemed to have thought of something and his lazy expression froze for a moment. Seeing him like this, Shen Miao was extremely happy. Before she could speak, Xie Jingxing raised his eyebrows and said, "Why are you so worried about me? It seems like you like me a lot."

Shen Miao said, "Prince Rui, don't flatter yourself." Shen Miao decided to call him by "Prince Rui" instead, obviously wanting to draw a line.

"When you hugged me and forced a kiss on me, you weren't so heartless," he said.

Shen Miao widened her eyes and stared at him in disbelief, not knowing that she looked like a deer that had just been born in a deep mountain. Her black eyes were clear and round, looking very pitiful.

She said, "What do you mean by that?"

Xie Jingxing reached out and pinched her face. He was so fast that Shen Miao couldn't dodge. By the time she reacted, Xie Jingxing had already retracted his hand. He thought for a moment and said, "It seems like you can't remember. On the first night you left the capital, I went to send you off."

Shen Miao was stunned and looked at him without saying anything.

Xie Jingxing sighed. "As expected, you didn't recognize me after being drunk. Don't you remember what you did to me?"

Shen Miao looked troubled.

As the saying went, drinking alcohol would cause trouble. She actually had a good alcohol tolerance, but the plum blossom wine that night was too intoxicating. In order to not blurt out saying something she shouldn't and to prevent others from suspecting her, she avoided everyone and slept in a room alone. She did not expect... Xie Jingxing to have been there.

"Prince Rui, you must be joking. What can I do to you? We are barely friends." Shen Miao suppressed the uneasiness in her heart, looking calm on the surface. She knew very little about the thing between men and women. In her previous life, she spent all her time trying to please Fu Xiuyi and never had anything to do with other men. In this aspect, she was really clueless.

Xie Jingxing smiled and was not in a hurry to refute. He said unhurriedly, "You seem to want to be the empress very much. After getting drunk, you wanted Eunuch Li to take you to watch fireworks and ask the crown prince and princess to accompany you." He looked at Shen Miao with interest. "Empress Shen?"

Shen Miao almost spat out her tea!

It had been many years since she heard people calling her Empress Shen. For a moment, Shen Miao almost thought that she was in a dream. She was afraid that after she woke up from the dream, she was still in that cold palace, walking step by step towards the end of her life and her family.

Shen Miao's entire body froze, but she had to admit a fact. She originally thought that Xie Jingxing was deliberately lying to her. Now, it seemed that Xie Jingxing really came that night and really saw her drunk. Otherwise, how could he know so much? However... How much did she say and how much did Xie Jingxing hear? Xie Jingxing was so smart. How much did he have guessed?

When Xie Jingxing saw her uneasy expression, his eyes darkened, but he smiled and said, "You don't have to be so afraid. I've always been tolerant of women. Do you want to know what you did to me?"

"What did I do?" Shen Miao looked at him calmly.

"It's nothing outrageous." Xie Jingxing supported his chin with his hand lazily, as if he was thinking, but what he said was shocking. "You just hugged me and refused to let me go. You pressed me down and kissed me. You cried and shouted that you wanted to be my empress and asked me not to neglect you."

Shen Miao was dumbfounded.

"You liar, I didn't do that," Shen Miao said. No matter how drunk she was, she would not have any designs on Xie Jingxing. Moreover, that was not her style.

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"You want to deny it?" Xie Jingxing frowned. "That's not right, Shen Jiaojiao."

"I'll give you money." Shen Miao made a prompt decision. "I can compensate you however much you want."

Xie Jingxing looked at her quietly for a while. For some reason, Shen Miao felt that his gaze was filled with knives, as if Xie Jingxing wanted to kill her. After a while, Xie Jingxing smiled and gritted his teeth. "Do you take me as a gigolo or a toy boy? Money? I've never lacked money."

Shen Miao was silent.

Xie Jingxing took a deep breath and said, "How did you find out?"

Shen Miao was caught off guard by the sudden change of topic. "What?"

Xie Jingxing picked up the mask on the table. "How did you find out my identity? I died in battle two years ago. No matter what, it doesn't make sense for you to recognize me the moment we met."

"I guessed it before we met." Shen Miao said, "I knew that you were from the Daliang Dynasty, but I didn't expect you to be from the royal family. Later, when I saw you at the tribute banquet, I vaguely felt a sense of familiarity, so I made this bold guess."

When Xie Jingxing heard this, he gradually frowned and looked at Shen Miao. "You guessed it two years ago?"

"That night at the Wolong Temple, you came and left some snacks," Shen Miao said calmly, "I was lucky enough to eat some of that snack."

Xie Jingxing raised an eyebrow. "So what?"

"Well," Shen Miao said, "that snack seems to be from the Daliang Dynasty. It tastes very delicious."

Xie Jingxing was slightly stunned.

Two years ago, he saw Shen Miao setting up Shen Qing and Prince Yu in the Wolong Temple. Later, out of interest, he went to Shen Miao's room. Because he was hungry in the middle of the night, he ate some snacks... and even fed Shen Miao a piece. While he was in Ming Qi, the pastry chef of the Great Liang Dynasty's royal family was also by his side.

Xie Jingxing had thought of many explanations as to how Shen Miao could guess his identity, but he did not expect this to be the case. However... his gaze was sharp as he looked at Shen Miao and said, "How did you know that the snack was made by the chef of the Daliang Dynasty?"

"I was lucky enough to eat it once," Shen Miao said.

She had indeed eaten it once. At the tribute banquet in Ming Qi, there would naturally be congratulatory gifts sent by other countries. Emperor Yong Le liked to eat pastries, so the royal chef of the Daliang Dynasty had to be creative. He added fruit juice to the pastries, and the pastries had a fruity fragrance. Shen Miao ate some pieces and felt that it was very novel, so she specially made them for Fu Xiuyi a few times. However, Fu Xiuyi did not like sweet food, so she gave them to her maids every time, which made her sad for a while.

The pastry Xie Jingxing ate that night was filled with the fruit fragrance of the pastry from the royal family of the Daliang Dynasty, which caused Shen Miao to be suspicious.

Although Xie Jingxing did not know where Shen Miao ate this pastry, he did not ask further. He only said, "That's all?"

"I was just lucky that I got it right." Shen Miao lowered her eyes. How could she be sure that Xie Jingxing was from the Daliang Dynasty with just some pastries? Her real suspicion started from the imperial physician Gao Yang she saw in the palace. At that time, she only felt that he looked familiar, but later, she finally remembered that she had seen this imperial physician before. At the tribute banquet in the previous life, the people sent by the Daliang Dynasty were a prince and an important official. That important official was a famous strategist in the Daliang Dynasty. Back then, Fu Xiuyi even asked Pei Lang to pay more attention to this person. It was none other than Gao Yang. At that time, Gao Yang's identity was not that of Imperial Physician Gao, but a court official of the Daliang Dynasty. That day in the Ming Qi Palace, she saw Xie Jingxing and Gao Yang talking with each other. Coupled with the pastries from before, she more or less guessed it.

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Shen Miao came back to her senses and looked at him. "You too, Prince Rui."

From Young Marquis Xie of the Marquis of Lin'an to Prince Rui, Xie Jingxing's status was becoming higher and higher. Originally, he could do whatever he wanted in Ming Qi. Now that as Prince Rui, he might start to challenge the immortals.

Xie Jingxing picked up the mask on the table and put it on. The silver mask fit his facial features very well, and it also made him more charming because of the mysterious aura.

His gaze was even more charming than the autumn moon outside. He glanced at Shen Miao and said, "Did you remember you said that I'm yours?"

Shen Miao refused to admit it. "Prince Rui, you must have remembered it wrong."

"I'll help you remember it in the future." Xie Jingxing stood up. A corner of his purple robe suddenly swept across the table, disrupting the layout of the chess game.

He said, "I'll come and see you next time, Shen... Jiaojiao."

Shen Miao was speechless.

Xie Jingxing rushed out of the window. Shen Miao looked at his back and thought to herself that tomorrow, she had to ask Shen Qiu to arrange a few more guards at the door of the courtyard. After all,

many of the people living in this house were martial artists. Shen Xin, Luo Xueyan, and Shen Qiu had been in the army for many years. Why didn't they notice any movements at all?

Outside the window, a man in purple was walking on the street beside the wall of the Shen mansion. At midnight, the street was empty, except for this man and the guard behind him.

The silver mask gave off a cold light under the moonlight. The guard behind him said, "Master, you seem to be in a good mood."

Xie Jingxing said that he was going to meet an old friend. After he came out, he had been smiling non-stop.

The young man glanced at the guard. His eyes were half-smiling, and his voice was as pleasant as the spring breeze.

"It's naturally not a bad thing to see interesting people."

Chapter 476 Guessed It (1)

The next day, Shen Miao woke up late.

Xie Jingxing only came at midnight yesterday. After talking to him, she was already extremely tired. When she woke up, it was already very late.

Luo Xueyan thought that Shen Miao was tired from the tribute banquet yesterday, so she asked someone to specially save food for Shen Miao to eat when Shen Miao woke up. Shen Xin and Luo Xueyan went to the Ministry of War early in the morning. They had just been reinstated and had many old matters to deal with. Shen Qiu and Luo Ling were not in the house. Because Luo Ling wanted to find a new job, Shen Xin asked Luo Ling to help Shen Qiu so that those people would not make things difficult for Luo Ling just because he was new here.

In this way, only Luo Tan and Shen Miao were left in this new "Shen mansion". Coincidentally, today, Feng Anning sent an invitation to Shen Miao, asking her to accompany her to shop for some jewelry. Shen Miao asked Luo Tan to go and send a few guards to protect Luo Tan. She only said that she was tired and wanted to rest in the mansion for a day.

Luo Tan did not object. After Luo Tan left, Shen Miao asked Mo Qing to send a letter to Guangwen Hall.

After two years, the capital had changed in many ways. For example, Miss Liu Ying, who had once been a brothel girl in the Treasure Fragrance Chamber and was once popular, was redeemed by a young master called Mo for a high price of 1,000 taels of gold. However, with Miss Liu Ying gone, two-sided embroidery that had been lost for a long time had quietly appeared in the capital in the past few years. A piece of embroidery silk could be sold for a hundred taels of silver. It was said that not only was that embroiderer's craftsmanship outstanding, but she was also beautiful.

The people who were worried about Liu Ying would naturally be happy to see her doing so well. Pei Lang was a man of his word. The moment Shen Miao saw Pei Lang at the tribute banquet, she knew that Pei Lang had already gained Fu Xiuyi's trust, which was why Fu Xiuyi brought him along. Although Fu Xiuyi was paranoid, that was only after he became the emperor. Currently, Fu Xiuyi still valued talent very

much. Pei Lang was someone with knowledge and vision, so Fu Xiuyi would definitely think of a way to keep him by his side.

After Fu Xiuyi tested Pei Lang's talent, it was time to test Pei Lang's loyalty. She could not go and see Pei Lang rashly, lest Fu Xiuyi become suspicious.

She said, "Bring out a cloak."

Bai Lu and Shuang Jiang were tidying up the house. When they heard this, they asked curiously, "Miss, are you going out?"

Shen Miao said, "I have something to do."

After leaving the mansion, because Mo Qing went to Guangwen Hall, Shen Miao brought Ah Zhi along. She was now much closer to Shen Qiu's personal guards. When she was in the northwest, Shen Miao gave Shen Qiu many ideas about military tactics. The soldiers all thought that Shen Miao was smart and talented. They admired her strategy ability and respected her a lot.

Shen Miao said to Ah Zhi, "Don't tell anyone about us going out today."

Ah Zhi's heart skipped a beat. He was Shen Qiu's guard, but at this moment, he felt like he had been Shen Miao's guard all these years. He nodded and said, "Yes."

Chapter 477 Guessed It (2)

Ah Zhi found an ordinary carriage for Shen Miao. This carriage was not eye-catching, and no one would recognize it as the Shen family's carriage. Yesterday, Shen Miao offended Princess Ming An from the State of Qin. Princess Ming An and Huangfu Hao lived in Yanqing Alley, which was not far from here. If they bumped into each other, Princess Ming An would cause trouble for Shen Miao. This princess was very arrogant. There were many guards from the State of Qin. If anything really happened, it would be too late by the time Shen Xin and his wife rushed over.

However, Ah Zhi was still very puzzled. After being away from the capital for two years, if anyone in the capital had a relationship with Shen Miao, it would be the eldest daughter of the Feng family, Feng Anning. However, today, Shen Miao rejected Feng Anning's invitation. She was obviously not going to see Feng Anning. Ah Zhi's thoughts ran wild. If Shen Miao was really going to meet a strange young man in private, Ah Zhi thought that he would tell Shen Qiu about it no matter what. It was not easy for their Shen family to have such a talented and beautiful girl. How could she be taken away by an unknown boy?

Unexpectedly, Shen Miao was going to the Exiled Immortal Pawnshop.

Just like two years ago, the Exiled Immortal Pawnshop was still empty. After all, not everyone had treasures to pawn here.

Shen Miao got out of the carriage, followed by Ah Zhi. Jingzhe and Gu Yu also jumped down. Before Ah Zhi could size up the shop, he saw that Shen Miao was already walking into the pawnshop.

The shop assistant, who was still wiping the dust on the table with a handkerchief, saw four people walking over. The person in the lead was wearing a cloak. She pulled down the hood of the cloak, revealing a stunned and delicate face. She was clearly a pampered girl from a rich family, and her noble

aura was not to be underestimated. He smiled ingratiatingly and said, "Miss, are you pawning something?"

Shen Miao glanced at him. The previous shop assistant had already been replaced. She heard that ever since she went to Spring City, the Exiled Immortal Pawnshop closed for two years. It had only reopened not long ago, but she did not know if Miss Hong Ling and Ji Yushu were still around. She said, "I'm looking for Hong Ling."

The shop assistant was stunned for a moment before carefully sizing up Shen Miao again. Shen Miao looked at him calmly. The shop assistant paused for a moment and quickly said, "Miss, please wait a moment." He turned around and entered the back hall.

A moment later, a woman in red came over, followed by the shop assistant. She was still wearing a red dress and looked quite charming, even more charming than two years ago. When she saw Shen Miao, her eyes narrowed and she suddenly smiled. "It's been a long time since we last met. Miss, you're getting more and more dazzling that I can't even open her eyes."

Shen Miao nodded slightly, and Hong Ling smiled again and said, "As usual, Miss, follow me, but..." She pointed at Ah Zhi and said with a charming smile, "This big guy must stay here."

Ah Zhi was not as cold as Mo Qing. He blushed when he was pointed at by a flirtatious lady boss like Hong Ling. However, he still insisted, "Miss, I'll go with you."

"Wait here." Shen Miao said, "I'm going to see a friend. Jingzhe and Gu Yu will be by my side." Her tone was firm, so Ah Zhi could not refute.

When Hong Ling saw this, a strange look flashed across her eyes. She probably did not expect the guard Shen Miao brought to be so obedient to her. Moreover, be it Mo Qing or Ah Zhi, they all respected Shen Miao from the bottom of their hearts. A capable subordinate would more or less be a little arrogant, but in front of Shen Miao, these people were humble.

Chapter 478 Guessed It (3)

Shen Miao was a capable person.

Hong Ling brought Shen Miao to the pavilion inside. Jingzhe and Gu Yu followed behind. Shen Miao asked, "I heard that the Exiled Immortal Pawnshop reopened not long ago. Two years ago..."

"Two years ago, something happened to the shopkeeper's family. He closed his shop and returned to his hometown. Not long ago, he returned to the capital." Hong Ling smiled and continued, "Speaking of which, Miss is the first old customer we received in our pawnshop."

Shen Miao thought for a moment and nodded with a smile. When they arrived at the small pavilion, Hong Ling said, "I will go and call the shopkeeper now. Miss, sit here and rest for a while." With that, she left.

There were plums and tea on the table, and the incense was wafting. This elegant room was exactly the same as before. A shop as big as the Exiled Immortal Pawnshop that had not been doing business for two years was actually still running. It did not look like it was rented to someone else.

Before Shen Miao could finish her tea, the sound of someone pushing the door open came from outside. She put down the teacup and saw someone walking in with a smile.

This person still had a baby face, but after two years, he looked a little mature. However... Shen Miao looked at Ji Yushu who was dressed in loud clothes and thought that he was probably the only person in the capital who had the guts to dress like that.

When Ji Yushu pushed open the door and saw Shen Miao, his eyes lit up. Without holding back, he praised, "I originally thought that Miss Shaoyao was the most beautiful girl I've ever seen. Now, it seems that Miss Shen is not inferior either. It's been two years since we last met, and Miss Shen has become even more beautiful. I can't find words to praise you."

Hearing this, Jingzhe and Gu Yu both looked displeased. Ji Yushu's words were like a hooligan catcalling a girl on the street.

Shen Miao smiled. "Shopkeeper Ji is richer than before." She sized up Ji Yushu's fancy clothes.

Ji Yushu sat down opposite Shen Miao and poured himself a cup of tea. He looked very happy, as if he was really happy to be reunited with her. He said, "I didn't expect Miss Shen to still remember me. I heard that General Shen has just returned to the capital. Instead of visiting your friends, Miss Shen came to meet me. You really treat me as someone you trust. I'm very touched."

Shen Miao was speechless. Last night, she had just met someone annoying, and now another one came. Shen Miao felt a headache coming on. Moreover, Ji Yushu said it with a serious expression, as if he really thought that Shen Miao was close to him.

Shen Miao coughed lightly. "Actually, I came today to do business with Shopkeeper Ji. I just returned to the capital and don't know many things. I have to rely on All Knowing Scholar."

Ji Yushu was stunned for a moment before saying, "Doing business? That's easy. If Miss Shen wants to know anything, All Knowing Scholar will naturally do his best. As for the money, since I'm friends with Miss Shen, I'll give you a 20% discount."

Shen Miao smiled. "Money is not the issue, but the business I want to do with you this time is not easy."

Ji Yushu said, "Miss Shen, you're really funny. What can be harder than creating a fake rumor to bring down Prince Yu?"

Chapter 479 Guessed It (4)

"But Shopkeeper Ji hasn't been in Ming Qi for two years. I'm afraid the All-Knowing-Scholar is not as all-knowing as before."

Ji Yushu smiled, his eyes filled with indescribable smugness. "Miss Shen, don't underestimate the Exiled Immortal Pawnshop. Although we weren't in the capital for the past two years, we still had to work. Otherwise, where will we get the money to support the shop? Miss Shen, what do you want to know? My Exiled Immortal Pawnshop is at your service."

Shen Miao chuckled. "Shopkeeper Ji, I'm relieved to hear that. I came today to do three businesses, all related to information. The first one... Shopkeeper Ji, do you know the news of the young marquis of the Xie family dying in battle two years ago?"

Ji Yushu was stunned and looked at Shen Miao. "Miss Shen, why do you want to know about that?"

"The Xie family and my Shen family are both families of generals in Ming Qi. Although the Marquis of Lin'an and my father don't see eye to eye with each other, they still appreciate each other. As the saying goes, the fox is sad at the death of the hare. I feel sorry that Young Marquis Xie, a talented man of his generation, died tragically on the battlefield. I want Shopkeeper Ji to help me find out more about Young Marquis Xie's death, including the whereabouts of his corpse."

Ji Yushu took a sip of tea and smiled. "That's easy. It's just that everyone knows about Xie Jingxing's death. It's not easy to find out anything different. I can't guarantee that I can find out anything you want. After all, it's been too long since he died."

"Shopkeeper Ji, just do your best. If you really can't find it, I don't mind." Shen Miao picked up the teapot and poured herself a cup of tea. She said casually, "Shopkeeper Ji, do you know that there's an imperial physician in Ming Qi called Gao Yang?"

Ji Yushu spat out a mouthful of tea. Shen Miao gave Jingzhe a look, and Jingzhe quickly handed him a handkerchief.

Ji Yushu took the handkerchief and wiped the water off his body in a hurry. Shen Miao said, "Shopkeeper Ji, you seem very surprised."

"Ahem." Ji Yushu said, "I'm indeed a little surprised. Why would Miss Shen be interested in an imperial physician in the palace?"

"I was asked by someone to do so." Shen Miao looked at him. "Shopkeeper Ji, have you never heard of this name?"

Ji Yushu shook his head. "This is the first time I've heard of the name. I think his medical skills are not very good. Otherwise, he would have long been famous." He looked at Shen Miao and said awkwardly, "To be honest, why would Miss stick your nose into the palace? Although All Knowing Scholar does all kinds of business, the palace is deep water. It's best if we don't tread the water."

Shen Miao looked at him and did not speak, but her calm gaze made Ji Yushu feel a little uneasy. Ji Yushu cleared his throat and said in a low voice, "It's not impossible, but I have to ask for more money..."

"Shopkeeper Ji, don't worry about the money." Shen Miao smiled.

After Ji Yushu heard the first two businesses Shen Miao wanted to do with him, he was already feeling on tenterhooks. He coughed and said, "I wonder what the third business Miss Shen wants to do is about?"

"The third one is a little difficult." Shen Miao looked at him. "But I believe with Shopkeeper Ji's ability, it's only a matter of time."

When Ji Yushu heard that, he forced a smile. "Thank you for your trust, Miss Shen, but... what exactly is it?"

"I want to ask about someone." Shen Miao put down her teacup. "Prince Rui from the Daliang Dynasty."

Ji Yushu's hand that was holding the teacup trembled slightly, but he had an unfathomable expression on his face. "Oh? Why would Miss Shen want to ask about Prince Rui? According to what I know, Prince Rui has just arrived in the capital. I gather that Miss Shen has just met him once at the banquet. Could it be that Miss Shen is like those noble ladies who are infatuated with Prince Rui's beauty and specially came to ask about him?" At the end of Ji Yushu's sentence, for some reason, he became happy again. His voice was no longer low like before, but filled with rare excitement.

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Jingzhe and Gu Yu were about to explode from anger. If anyone outside heard Ji Yushu's nonsense, they would definitely think badly of Shen Miao. However, the servants could not interrupt when their master was talking, so the two of them could only suppress their anger and look at Ji Yushu in disdain.

Shen Miao looked at Ji Yushu's excited expression and suddenly smiled. She said, "That's right. I also admire his peerless beauty."

Ji Yushu was stunned. He suddenly opened his mouth and pointed at Shen Miao in disbelief. He stammered, "Are you serious?"

Shen Miao nodded and said seriously, "I am serious."

Ji Yushu seemed to have discovered a huge secret and couldn't suppress his excitement. He chuckled and said, "In that case, I'll definitely help Miss Shen find out more about Prince Rui... and see if there are any other girls around him."

Shen Miao stood up and nodded at Ji Yushu. "Thank you, Shopkeeper Ji. If you find anything, please get someone to send a letter to my mansion. I'll naturally come to the Exiled Immortal Pawnshop to meet you." She took out a silver ingot from her sleeve and placed it in front of Ji Yushu. "This is the deposit."

Ji Yushu smiled and said, "Miss Shen, that's not necessary. There's no need to talk about deposits between us." As he spoke, he put the money into his sleeve, causing Jingzhe and Gu Yu to roll their eyes at him disdainfully.

Shen Miao smiled and said, "Shopkeeper Ji, I never owe anybody anything." Her eyes were gentle, but her words were sharp. "Since I'm here to ask Shopkeeper Ji for information, I naturally don't want to hear fake information. The information has to be absolutely true, and it's best if it's useful to me. Otherwise, if I spend money and get useless information..." Shen Miao lowered her head and smiled. "The reputation of the Exiled Immortal Pawnshop will be ruined. You don't want to see that happening, do you?"

Ji Yushu was stunned. Shen Miao had already called Jingzhe and Gu Yu to push the door open and walked out. He was stunned for a moment when he heard Hong Ling send Shen Miao away. He looked at the teacup in front of him and suddenly sneezed.

He rubbed his nose and stood up. He pushed the door open and walked to the next room. He pulled open a landscape painting in front of him. Behind it was a door. As soon as Ji Yushu opened the door and walked in, he was kicked and almost fell. He closed the door and shouted angrily, "Gao Yang!"

The person sitting behind the door was dressed in white and looked like a sage. He waved his folding fan and looked gentle and refined, but his words were not polite. "Ji Yushu, are you crazy? If this continues, you won't even know if you're being sold out."

Ji Yushu said angrily, "If you were so smart, why would she be suspicious of you. She said that she wants to find out who Imperial Physician Gao is!"

"Shut up." The person dressed in purple in the corner finally couldn't help but speak. He glanced at Ji Yushu. "You are noisy."

Ji Yushu looked aggrieved and said, "Third Brother, I don't know anything. I left the capital with you. As soon as I came back, Miss Shen came to ask for information. This is clearly Gao Yang's fault." Ji Yushu looked at Gao Yang fiercely. "Tell me! Did you do something that exposed your identity?"

This elegant room was adjacent to the room outside, so they could hear Ji Yushu and Shen Miao's conversation clearly.

"Ji Yushu, are you stupid?" Gao Yang said, "Shen Miao only returned to the capital a few days ago. Unless she has clairvoyance, how will she know what I'm doing in the palace? I even suspect that you did something wrong."