

## **Venomous 581**

### **Chapter 581 Pastry (4)**

Wanyu and Luo Ling would never mention the pain they had suffered. Instead, they would smile at the person who cared about them.

Shen Miao said, "Is it so difficult to admit that you are angry, sad, and frustrated?"

Luo Ling was stunned.

"Cousin Ling, you don't seem to plan to blame anyone, right?" Shen Miao said, "Not blaming anyone means you are blaming yourself, right?"

Luo Ling stared at Shen Miao for a while and suddenly smiled sadly. "Cousin, do you have to be so straightforward?"

Shen Miao said, "If you keep everything to yourself, I will blame myself and live in guilt for the rest of my life because you suffered this injury for me."

Luo Ling was stunned. "Cousin..."

"Cousin Ling, do you think everyone will be happy and forget about what happened just because you pretend that nothing happened? No! if you're unhappy deep down, everyone will be unhappy too."

Shen Miao's voice was very gentle, but her words were very sharp. She said, "We only have a few decades to live. It's true that making compromises is a way to live, but sometimes, it's not necessarily bad to just be yourself. Why do you have to suffer for others? If you're unhappy, you can say it. You can be angry, hate, or complain. It's not a big deal."

This was probably the first time Luo Ling had heard such a thing. He sized up Shen Miao as if it was the first time he had seen her. Luo Ling felt that this little cousin of his had a clear line between love and hate. She was young but had an incredible bearing. She looked gentle but was stubborn. What Shen Miao said made Luo Ling change his opinion about her. In Shen Miao's heart, she had a cynical take on the social norms.

It was as if she had no regard for the so-called good and bad, justice and virtue.

"Who should I hate? Who should I blame? Who should I be angry at?" Luo Ling asked.

"You can blame me because you fell into someone else's trap because of me. You can hate the mastermind because those people caused you to be injured. You can even be angry that no one in the capital can treat your injuries. They're all quacks. The only person you shouldn't blame is yourself." Shen Miao said, "Good people blame themselves, and bad people blame others, but bad people have a much easier life than good people. So if you can make yourself happier by blaming others, why not?"

Luo Ling smiled and said, "Little cousin, are you comforting me?"

"That's right." Shen Miao said, "I said so much because I want you to stop burying everything in your heart."

Luo Ling sighed. "That's right. After the injury, I'm indeed unhappy. However, Aunt and Uncle are already blaming themselves, so I can't bring myself to make things harder for them. Tan is already worried about me all day long. I only blame myself for not practicing martial arts hard enough and letting the enemy get the upper hand of me. I blame myself for not being smart enough and being easily taken advantage of."

"What about you now?" Shen Miao asked.

Luo Ling said with a smile, "Maybe you're right. I'm not the one who should hate and be angry."

"Being angry is not something you should forever be doing," Shen Miao said. "Since you can't use your right hand, why don't you try your left hand?"

Luo Ling was stunned.

"I heard that there was a general in the previous dynasty who was brave and good at fighting. Later, he lost his right hand on the battlefield. The world thought that he would be dispirited, but he started to use his left hand. Later, he created a unique 'left-handed sword technique'." Shen Miao smiled. "Cousin Ling, what do you think?"

Chapter 582 Pastry (5)

When Luo Ling heard Shen Miao's words, a strange light gradually appeared in his eyes. He looked at Shen Miao with an excited gaze and said, "Cousin, this story you told is really good."

"I believe you can repeat the story."

Luo Ling laughed out loud. Luo Tan, who was eavesdropping outside, was shocked. Even through the door, one could hear the joy in his laughter.

What did Shen Miao say to Luo Ling?

"Is this how you can face any difficulties calmly and walk step by step to your current invincible position?" Luo Ling asked.

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Shen Miao smiled. "It's too early to say that I'm invincible."

"Looks like it."

Shen Miao neither confirmed nor denied it. Luo Ling was right, but not completely. If a person could experience what it meant to fall from the most noble position to the bottom of the abyss, to have everything they loved taken, and to have their loved ones killed, all because of a stubborn mistake in the beginning, they would know that nothing was more important than living. Not only did they have to live, but they also had to live well so that one day, they would be able to make a comeback, and one day, they could make their enemy have a taste of their own medicine.

Shen Miao blamed herself too, just like Luo Ling. She often blamed herself for forcing the entire first branch of the Shen family to their demise because of her selfishness. In this life, she was trying her best to make up for this mistake. Fortunately, there was still time.

She looked at Luo Ling and smiled. "Cousin Ling, from today onwards, you won't be reading in the study all day, right?"

Ever since Luo Ling's right hand was injured, Luo Ling had locked himself up in the study, reading all day long. Everyone knew that Luo Ling wanted to be alone because he was depressed.

"I will not let you down." Luo Ling smiled.

Shen Miao nodded. "Then I'm relieved."

"That's it?" Luo Ling looked at her and blinked mischievously. "Since you are also the cause of my injury, you have to continue making these pastries for me as a compensation."

"Of course," Shen Miao replied. "Cousin, if you want to eat, tell me at any time. I'll make it and send it over."

Luo Ling stared at Shen Miao. The girl in front of him was smiling sweetly. She had a delicate and pretty face that could even be considered a little pure and childish. However, every time she spoke, she could make people feel at peace. If it were anyone else here to persuade him today, Luo Ling would be able to hold his ground. However, in front of Shen Miao, he felt like he was facing a respected elder.

Luo Ling was shocked by his thoughts. Then, he found it a little funny. Shen Miao was only 16 years old now, a few years younger than him. No matter how mature Shen Miao was, she couldn't possibly be an elder.

His gaze gradually softened. He looked at Shen Miao and teased, "If I can't master the left-handed sword technique in the future, Cousin, don't turn me down because of that." As soon as he said that, Luo Ling felt that he was being a little rude. However, for some reason, he looked at Shen Miao hopefully, as if he wanted to hear the answer he was looking forward to from her.

## Chapter 583 Pastry (6)

Shen Miao was slightly stunned. When she met Luo Ling's gaze, she felt a little awkward.

Ever since she was reborn, Shen Miao had never had any thoughts about her marriage. If she could find a stable person to live with for the rest of her life, as long as that person respected her, it did not matter if she loved him or not. Therefore, Shen Miao had never fantasized about her future husband.

However, Luo Ling... Shen Miao sighed in her heart. She smiled and said indifferently, "Cousin, you must be joking. Who will turn down such an excellent man like you?"

She did not answer Luo Ling's question.

The hope in Luo Ling's eyes gradually faded. After a moment of silence, he smiled and said, "No matter what, thank you for comforting me."

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"You're welcome." Shen Miao said, "We're all family."

Shen Miao sat there for a while longer before getting up to leave. After Shen Miao left, Luo Ling sat at the table, looking like he was thinking about something. After being in a daze for a long time, he took a

deep breath. His gaze landed on the plate with pastries at the corner of the table. He thought for a moment and was about to reach out to take it.

For some reason, a gust of wind suddenly blew in from outside. The heavy porcelain plate fell to the ground with a bang, and fragments flew everywhere. The ink box on the table was knocked over, and a lot of ink splashed on the pastry.

Luo Ling was stunned. He stood up to take a look, only to see that the window was tightly shut. He couldn't help but mutter, "How did the wind get in here?" Then, his gaze landed on the pastry that was already contaminated by ink and he said regretfully, "What a pity."

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On the other side, Shen Miao returned to the house and lit the oil lamp. She asked Jingzhe and Gu Yu to leave before entering the room.

What happened to Luo Ling was indeed an accident. Shen Miao really did not expect Princess Ming An to be so ruthless. Not only did she want to deal with Shen Miao, but she also wanted to deal with Shen Qiu. This time, if not for Luo Ling taking the bullet for Shen Qiu, Shen Miao did not know what would happen to Shen Qiu. Princess Ming An was even more arrogant than in her previous life. Moreover, because of a freak combination of circumstances, Princess Ming An's hatred towards Shen Miao was at an all time high. It was really difficult to feel at ease with such a crazy woman around. Shen Miao had to get rid of her as soon as possible.

The tricky thing was that Xie Jingxing was also involved in this matter.

Shen Miao did not know how Xie Jingxing wanted to deal with Princess Ming An, but on the way to Princess Rong Xin's mansion that day, Xie Jingxing told her not to go out for the next few days and not to be seen. Although she did not know anything about Xie Jingxing's plan, she knew that Xie Changwu would be his next target.

Shen Miao always liked the idea of using someone as a knife. However, when she thought about how Xie Jingxing had never been a good person who helped others for nothing and how cunning he was, she felt that it was not a good idea to get Xie Jingxing to do it for her.

As she was thinking, she saw the candle light sway slightly, and a shadow suddenly appeared on the screen.

At this moment, Shen Miao was no longer surprised. She turned around as usual and saw Xie Jingxing walking in.

Why did this person come uninvited like he was touring the garden of his mansion? Shen Miao was a little angry. She glared at Xie Jingxing as he walked to the table and sat down.

Today, he was not wearing his usual purple and gold robe. Instead, he was wearing a black brocade robe. If not for the silver collar, he would have almost blended into the night. However, the night could not hide his good looks. His eyes were sparkling like stars, looking especially sharp today.

"There's no tea or pastries?" Xie Jingxing raised an eyebrow. "Is this how you treat your guests?"

Shen Miao said, "I don't think I invited you."

“Even if I’m not a guest, I’m at least your ally.” Xie Jingxing turned to look at her and slowly smiled. “I’m also my savior.”

Shen Miao was speechless. Xie Jingxing had already claimed to be her savior. What else could she say? She might as well not say anything. Shen Miao watched as Xie Jingxing poured himself a cup of tea and drank it in one go. For some reason, he looked a little unhappy.

She did not know who was so bald as to provoke the king of hell.

#### Chapter 584 Angry (1)

Shen Miao thought for a moment and asked Xie Jingxing, “How do you plan to deal with Princess Ming’an and Xie Changwu?”

Although she repeatedly reminded herself not to be curious about Xie Jingxing or stick her nose into his business, Shen Miao still couldn’t help but ask, “Are you planning to kill Xie Changwu?”

“What do you think? Should I wait for him to scheme against me and stab me in the back,” Xie Jingxing asked.

Shen Miao rolled her eyes. Even if Xie Changwu really wanted to scheme against Xie Jingxing, he might not have the ability to do so. Not to mention that Xie Jingxing was Prince Rui of the Daliang Dynasty now, even when he was still the young marquis of the Marquis of Lin’an, the Xie brothers did not have a good time fighting him.

“Actually, you can choose not to kill him. You could even choose not to kill Xie Changchao.” Shen Miao said, “Your father... I mean the Marquis of Lin’an. If he loses two sons in a row, he will definitely do all he can to get to the bottom of it. I know you are resourceful and have tricks up your sleeve, but it’s best to avoid unnecessary trouble.”

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Xie Jingxing’s eyes turned cold. “I have the right to decide if I want to kill them or not.” Suddenly, he glanced at Shen Miao and smiled. “You seem to have realized that you are my ally now. Are you worried about me?” His tone suddenly became more frivolous. However, compared to the frivolousness of a young man two years ago, when Xie Jingxing, who had become more and more handsome, did this again, it made people unable to take their eyes off him.

Shen Miao looked away calmly and said, “I’m worried that you’ll pull me into trouble.”

Xie Jingxing sneered and smiled playfully. “Don’t worry. I have a way to protect you, and I have a way to protect myself. I won’t cause trouble for anyone.”

Xie Jingxing stood up and walked up to Shen Miao. He was extremely tall, and when he was beside Shen Miao, Shen Miao couldn’t help but feel pressured. Usually, when he spoke to Shen Miao, he was either indifferent or flirtatious, which eased the pressure. Today, for some reason, Shen Miao felt that Xie Jingxing’s gaze was much sharper than before.

“How do you want me to deal with Ming An?” He leaned closer to Shen Miao and whispered into her ear.

Shen Miao subconsciously took a step back, but her shoulder was grabbed by Xie Jingxing. He looked a little strange, as if he was enduring something. Suddenly, he let go and turned around, saying coldly, "What do you think?"

"Why are you asking me this?" Shen Miao said, "Don't you already have an idea in mind?" Xie Jingxing had already taken Xie Changchao's corpse away. Shen Miao thought that Xie Jingxing had already thought of what to do next. Why was he asking her now?

"That's up to you." Xie Jingxing did not turn around.

"How confident are you?" Shen Miao's mind raced. "I mean, if you kill Princess Ming An, how confident are you that no one will find out?"

Xie Jingxing paused and turned around to stare at Shen Miao for a while. Suddenly, he smiled and said, "Shen girl, you really never ceased to surprise me."

Shen Miao was slightly stunned. It had been a long time since Xie Jingxing called her "Shen girl". Shen Miao was instantly brought back to the time when the two of them were at odds with each other, thinking that they would never have much to do with each other in this life. She did not expect that in just two years, they would be sitting together and calmly discussing the matter of killing someone.

## Chapter 585 Angry (2)

Life was indeed full of twists and turns.

Seeing that Shen Miao was in a daze, Xie Jingxing asked, "Are you going to kill her?"

Shen Miao came back to her senses and said, "She conspired with the Xie brothers to kidnap me and tried to sell me to a brothel. She even secretly wanted to harm my brother. I'm not a saint, nor will I repay evil with kindness. Given what she has done to me, just taking her life is already very merciful on my end."

"You ruthless girl." Xie Jingxing smiled indifferently, as if he was not surprised at all that Shen Miao wanted to kill the princess of a country. He crossed his arms and looked at Shen Miao calmly. "However, why should I do that for you?"

Shen Miao was speechless.

It was said that when a woman was on her period, she would be fickle and moody. Now, Shen Miao couldn't help but wonder if men would also have periods. Otherwise, why was Xie Jingxing so fickle and moody today? A few days ago, Xie Jingxing took the initiative to stand up for her and even went out of his way to save her. Now that he was asked to stand up for her, Xie Jingxing put on airs. What was wrong with him?

She said, "Didn't you already take me as your ally? Isn't it only right for you to stand up for your ally?"

Xie Jingxing choked and looked at Shen Miao. His gaze flickered as he said in a low voice, "Although that's the case, not only did I save you, but I also killed someone because of you. Now, I even have to help you assassinate a princess. Allies are supposed to help each other, but you haven't done anything yet. The ones who help each other unconditionally are husband and wife. I don't think you treat me as an ally, but a husband."

Shen Miao was angry and sneered. "Prince Rui is high and noble. It's fine if you don't want to. I won't force you. I'll think of a way to deal with Princess Ming An myself."

"Think of a way?" Xie Jingxing said indifferently, "Ask your Cousin Ling for help?"

Shen Miao retorted, "What does this have to do with Cousin Ling?"

Xie Jingxing said, "Why are you in such a hurry? I didn't say I wouldn't help. It's not something difficult anyway. I will certainly help. However, you have to do something for me."

Shen Miao glared at him.

"Ummm, I haven't figured out what I want you to do yet." Xie Jingxing raised his eyebrows and sighed. "Just make two baskets of pastries for me. I'm afraid I'll go hungry during the assassination."

Shen Miao was speechless.

It was not until Xie Jingxing left that Shen Miao sat back on the couch. At this moment, she was no longer sleepy. She did not know how Xie Jingxing would assassinate Princess Ming An, but she was surprisingly not worried. Xie Jingxing must have a lot of tricks up his sleeve. Even after changing his identity, he still dared to swagger around under Emperor Wen Hui's nose. As for taking a princess's life, looking at how confident he was, it should be a piece of cake for him.

However... Xie Jingxing seemed to really be in a bad mood today...

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After a few consecutive sunny days in the capital of Ming Qi, it began to snow again. The noble ladies were all pampered and unwilling to go out in such weather. If they had to go out, they would definitely bundle themselves up tightly. They also had to carry a few heaters in their hands to prevent themselves from catching a cold. The water in Lake Wanli was frozen. Even people who were fishing had to dig a hole in the ice to fish. It was as if overnight, the trees were filled with sparkling ice sticks. If someone splashed water on the threshold at night, the threshold would definitely be covered in a layer of ice the next day.

### Chapter 586 Angry (3)

Ji Yushu came early in the morning to Prince Rui's mansion. Ever since Xie Jingxing bought this large house in Yanqing Alley, other than going to Exiled Immortal Pawnshop to check the accounts, Ji Yushu spent most of his time playing with the cat in Prince Rui's mansion.

Seeing Xie Jingxing walking over from afar, Ji Yushu called out, "Third Brother!"

Xie Jingxing could not be bothered with him. The white tiger broke free from Ji Yushu's arms and quickly ran to Xie Jingxing's side. Gao Yang came out from the other side. He did not return to the palace yesterday and stayed in Prince Rui's mansion.

"Are you going to the Shen mansion to treat Miss Luo again?" Ji Yushu asked.

At the mention of this, Gao Yang felt a headache coming on. He had treated many people, be it the consorts in the palace, the emperor, or the madams and daughters of high-ranking officials. This was the

first time he had seen someone like Luo Tan. She was clearly already so weak a few days ago that her life was at stake. In the end, as soon as she felt slightly better, she started practicing martial arts in the courtyard of the Shen family, saying that after Shen Miao's incident, she realized that you could only protect people when you were strong enough.

She was not concerned about her own health at all.

With her tiring herself out everyday, how could her wound heal quickly? Whenever the wound didn't show signs of healing, Luo Tan would look at Gao Yang suspiciously and ask, "Are you really a doctor from the palace? Why are you worse than the apprentices in our medical clinic in Spring City?"

Gao Yang had never encountered such an uncooperative patient in his life, and she did not have any respect for him. If not for the fact that Luo Tan was afraid Gao Yang would reveal the secret of her going to see Prince Rui that day, Gao Yang felt that Luo Tan might have peed on his head.

Seeing that Gao Yang was absent-minded, Ji Yushu nudged him with his arm. "Why are you in a daze in broad daylight? You look like a fool."

Gao Yang came back to his senses and looked at Ji Yushu in disdain. "Do you think everyone is like you?"

Xie Jingxing suddenly asked, "How's Luo Ling?"

Gao Yang was caught off guard and wondered why Xie Jingxing would ask about Luo Ling. He said, "He's not seriously injured."

"How's his hand?"

"Hand?" Gao Yang said, "His right hand is crippled. Are you doubting my analysis?"

Xie Jingxing turned around and looked at Gao Yang with displeasure. "Can't you treat his hand?"

"Although my medical skills are brilliant, I'm not a divine doctor." Gao Yang said helplessly, "The injury on his right hand is too deep. There's nothing I can do. What kind of relationship do you have with him? Even if you want to treat Shen Miao well, Luo Ling is just her cousin, why do you have to take care of him too?" Gao Yang said in disbelief, "You might as well help everyone in the world."

Xie Jingxing raised an eyebrow. "Who said I want to take care of him?"

"Then why are you concerned about his injury?" Gao Yang was puzzled.

"I know!" Ji Yushu, who had been left aside, finally found a chance to chime in. He interrupted and said, "I know, I know!" He rubbed his chin proudly and had the expression of an aha moment. "Young Master Luo was injured because of Fifth Miss Shen. If Young Master Luo can't get well, Fifth Miss Shen will inevitably blame herself. Third Brother and Fifth Miss Shen are very close, so he naturally doesn't want to see Fifth Miss Shen sad. Isn't that right, Third Brother?"

Xie Jingxing looked at him coldly. Ji Yushu rubbed his nose and whispered, "I think that makes sense."

Chapter 587 Angry (4)



Gao Yang thought about what Ji Yushu said carefully and seemed to have understood something. When he looked at Xie Jingxing again, his gaze was filled with confusion. "If that's the case, it's actually a good thing that Luo Ling's hand is crippled. This way, he'll be even more inferior to you."

"What a joke." Xie Jingxing smiled instead of being angry. "Even if he has an extra hand, he still pales in comparison to me!"

Ji Yushu and Gao Yang were dumbfounded.

Did they say something wrong? Why did they feel that Xie Jingxing seemed to be even angrier?

Ji Yushu tried to comfort Xie Jingxing. "Of course. Third Brother is Prince Rui, His Majesty's younger brother. No one in the world dares to look down on you. That Luo Ling is just the young master of a small local official in Ming Qi. In our country, he'll be nobody. Moreover, he can't even lift his right hand now. How can he compare to Third Brother?" Ji Yushu was good at bootlicking.

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"Ji Yushu, are you comparing me to a cripple? Do you want me to send you back home?" Xie Jingxing's voice was even colder.

Ji Yushu was stunned, not knowing what to say.

Gao Yang was smart enough to interrupt and change the topic. He asked, "The people in the tower jail asked about what to do with Xie Changchao's corpse. Now that Shen Miao has already returned to the Shen family, what's your next step?"

At this moment, Xie Changwu must be feeling like he was sitting on pins and needles. Xie Changchao disappeared just like that, but Shen Miao, who was kidnapped, returned safely. What would he think?

Hearing this, Xie Jingxing slowly curled his lips and said, "The next step is naturally to settle the score."

Gao Yang looked at Xie Jingxing for a while and asked tentatively, "Do you... plan to deal with Princess Ming An too?"

"Otherwise?" Xie Jingxing said casually, "The dogs raised in the State of Qin are not disciplined properly. They go crazy and bite people everywhere. If they're caught and killed, people in the State of Qin can't blame anyone."

"However." Gao Yang disagreed. "Even so, His Majesty has instructed us not to act rashly while we are in Ming Qi. If Princess Ming An is gone, Huangfu Hao will definitely investigate. If he gets to the bottom of it, even if you have a way to smooth things over, it will still cause a lot of trouble."

"Who said I'm going to use people from the Daliang Dynasty?" Xie Jingxing sneered. "Can't I use my own people?"

Gao Yang was stunned. A moment later, he said, "Why do you have to get rid of Princess Ming An? You can beat her up and teach her a lesson, but why do you have to take her life?"

"That crazy dog has caused me a lot of trouble." Xie Jingxing's gaze darkened. "I can get rid of whoever I want. I don't have to tell you, right?" With that, he bent down to pick up the white tiger and walked out, ignoring the two of them.

Ji Yushu frowned and said, "Is Third Brother on period? Why has he been so moody recently? Did you provoke him?"

"No!" Gao Yang said, "I still want to live a little longer."

"It seems like Xie Changwu and Princess Ming An are doomed this time." Ji Yushu said sympathetically, "In that case, Xie Changchao was lucky that he died early and his death wasn't all that painful"

## Chapter 588 Angry (5)

"That's right." Gao Yang agreed with Ji Yushu, which was rare.

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Compared to two years ago, the Marquis's Residence in the capital was much quieter. It was no longer filled with people coming and going, and the number of people visiting Xie Ding was decreasing day by day. Ever since Xie Jingxing died, Xie Ding seemed to have lost interest in the matters of the imperial court. The Xie family, which used to pose the greatest threat to the royal family, eventually lost its momentum and could no longer get back up.

Xie Changwu and Xie Changchao were the two people in the Xie family who were still climbing up the official ladder. Although these two people were not as outstanding as Xie Jingxing back then, they were still quite capable. If not for the fact that they were the sons of a concubine, they would probably climb up the ranks faster and higher.

In the Marquis's Residence, Concubine Fang was handing the newly made clothes to Xie Changwu. Concubine Fang was almost 40 years old, but she did not look so. Unlike Princess Yuqing, who was born into the royal family, Concubine Fang still retained some of the beauty that was unique to women in Jiangnan. She spoke softly and slowly, making people unable to help but take a liking to her.

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No wonder when Xie Ding, the Marquis of Lin'an, had a delicate wife like Princess Yuqing, he was still bewitched by Madam Fang.

Concubine Fang said, "I asked the tailor to make some winter clothes for the two of you. The days in the capital are getting cold. Don't catch a cold."

Xie Changwu reached out to take it and said, "Thank you, Mother." However, he was thinking about something else.

"Your brother's clothes are also here. I heard that Changchao went out to hunt with someone. Why isn't he back yet?" Concubine Fang complained. "Yesterday, the Marquis told me that Changchao wanted to go to the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs. He wanted to bring Changchao to see the Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs, but in the past few days, Changchao was nowhere to be seen." Concubine Fang sighed. "Changchao was always thinking about improving himself. Why did he suddenly become so irresponsible?"

Xie Changwu forced a smile and said, "It's probably because the snow gets too heavy, so it's not easy for him to leave the mountain. He'll be back in a few days. At that time, I'll get Father to invite the Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs over."

Hearing this, Concubine Fang was a little nervous. "The snow is heavy. Will Changan be in danger?"

"Of course not." Xie Changwu smiled and said, "Many people are with him. They're all experienced. Don't worry, Mother."

Only then did Concubine Fang feel relieved. She held Xie Changwu's hand and said, "I only have the two of you to rely on now. Back then, Xie Jingxing suppressed the two of you. Seeing the two of you suffer, I was very sad. After enduring for so many years, fortunately, the heavens have eyes and made him die. Now, there's no one in the Marquis's Residence who can stop you. You have to keep moving forward and trample on those who mocked us in the past. In the future, when you make enough contributions, the marquis will be pressured to give me a title. This way, you will be the legitimate sons and the entire Marquis's Residence will be yours." When Concubine Fang said this, although she still kept her voice soft and low, there was obviously a hint of resentment.

Xie Changwu said, "Don't worry, Mother. The heavens are on our side. One day, we will be the rightful owner of the Marquis's Residence!"

#### Chapter 589 Angry (6)

Concubine Fang nodded.

After sending Concubine Fang off, Xie Changwu returned to the bedroom and paced back and forth in frustration.

It was easy to fob Concubine Fang off. However, now that even Xie Ding started asking about Xie Changchao's whereabouts, things became complicated.

Ever since Xie Changwu returned from the banquet with Xie Ding that day, he had not seen Xie Changchao. If Xie Changchao had something urgent to attend to and left at the last minute, it would be fine, but the person in the secret room was also missing. This really made Xie Changwu panic.

The secret room in the Marquis's Residence was built by Xie Changwu and Xie Changchao themselves, and it took a lot of effort. In the end, the workers who were involved in the construction of the secret room were all wiped out by Xie Changwu, so in the entire world, other than the two of them, no one else knew about its existence.

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At first, Xie Changwu thought that Xie Changchao had brought Shen Miao out. Perhaps he had found a way to transport Shen Miao to the brothel, or perhaps he had other plans. However, after waiting for a few days, he heard that Shen Miao had been sent back to the Shen family by Princess Rong Xin. Xie Changwu immediately felt that something was wrong.

If Shen Miao was saved, where did the missing Xie Changchao go? Did those people rescue Shen Miao from the secret room? However, there were no signs of a fight in the secret room, and it was impossible for anyone to know about the secret room. Could it be that when Xie Changchao brought Shen Miao

out, he was spotted and Shen Miao was saved? But how did Princess Rong Xin get involved in all of these?

When Princess Ming An found out that Shen Miao had been saved, she flew into a rage and asked Xie Changwu to see her. Xie Changwu could only make up some excuses to appease Princess Ming An for the time being. However, the truth could not be hidden forever.

Xie Changwu was so anxious that the corners of his mouth were blistered. He put on his robe and was about to go and get people to search every corner of the capital again when he suddenly saw a letter on the table.

He did not know who placed this letter on the table, but Xie Changwu had never allowed servants to enter his study. He first looked around warily, but he did not see anyone. He picked up the letter and opened it. What entered his eyes was a familiar handwriting.

It was Xie Changchao's handwriting.

In the letter, Xie Changchao said that he wanted to bring Shen Miao out to look for a brothel that day. Unexpectedly, they encountered soldiers on the way, so they had no choice but to hide in a house by the lake. The news that Shen Miao had returned to the Shen family these days was actually a scam plotted by Shen Xin and Princess Rong Xin. The goal was to make the people who kidnapped Shen Miao let down their guard. On the surface, it looked like the Shen army and soldiers had stopped searching, but in fact, they did not relax at all. Therefore, Xie Changchao did not dare to show up with Shen Miao.

At this moment, Princess Ming An was urging them to take action. It was better to sell Shen Miao to the brothel at Wanli Lake tonight. No matter what, they had to humiliate Shen Miao first. This way, Princess Ming An would be happy. It would be best if Princess Ming An could come in person and watch for herself how Shen Miao was tortured to make up for their mistake.

After reading the letter, Xie Changwu believed 70 to 80% of it.

Firstly, as the letter said, although it was said that Shen Miao was sent back by Princess Rong Xin, she had never shown her face publicly. In other words, no one had seen Shen Miao go back with their own eyes. Why didn't Shen Xin let Shen Miao show her face in public to clarify the rumors? Could it be that Shen Miao had not been found at all?

Secondly, and most importantly, the handwriting on the letter was undoubtedly Xie Changchao's. If there was anyone else who was familiar with Xie Changchao's handwriting and could imitate, it was Xie Jingxing.

However, it was impossible for Xie Jingxing to imitate Xie Changchao's handwriting. Xie Jingxing died on the battlefield two years ago without a corpse.

Xie Changwu thought for a moment and walked to the table. He spread out the paper and started to write.

#### Chapter 590 Giving a Beauty a Flower (1)

In Yanqing Alley, in the mansion of the royal family of the State of Qin, Princess Ming An sat in the room with all kinds of exquisite pastries and tea in front of her, but she was not in the mood to eat at all. A

few maids had been scolded by Princess Ming An for no reason today, and everyone was afraid of approaching her.

"Is there any news from Xie Changwu?" Princess Ming An asked her subordinate.

The man shook his head.

With a bang, Princess Ming An suddenly threw the cup in front of her to the ground and said angrily, "Useless!"

The people around were already used to Princess Ming An's strange temper. They did not even dare to breathe loudly. Princess Ming An seemed to be very annoyed, so she stood up and walked out of the house to the courtyard.

Princess Ming An was vexed by what Xie Changwu and Xie Changchao did. That day, they had already kidnapped Shen Miao from the Shen family, but they waited and did not do anything. In the end, Shen Miao was actually rescued and sent back to the Shen family unscathed. When she found out that Shen Miao had returned to the Shen family, Princess Ming An was furious. She immediately got someone to send a message to the Xie brothers, wanting to vent her anger on them for not doing their job well. However, Xie Changwu wrote to her and told her that he had plans. On the one hand, Princess Ming An had to be wary of Huangfu Hao finding out about this, and on the other hand, she was grounded. No matter how indignant she was, she could only wait for good news from Xie Changwu.

In the end, after waiting for so many days, she finally couldn't hold it anymore. She was really angry and planned to make the Xie brothers suffer. There was no one in this world who could still live well after messing up what she had instructed.

Just as she was about to call someone to look for the Xie brothers, she saw another servant running over. Seeing that there was no one around, the servant secretly handed Princess Ming An a letter and said, "Your Highness, this is from the second young master of the Xie family."

Princess Ming An was stunned. She did not understand why Xie Changwu dared to take the initiative to send a letter. She quickly opened it and read it. After reading ten lines at a glance, the frustration on her face disappeared. She tore the letter into pieces and said to the palace maid beside her in a good mood, "Let's go. Take out all the bright dresses and jewelry. I want to choose them."

The maids were all a little puzzled. Now that Princess Ming An was grounded, why did she want to dress up? For whom?

Although they were puzzled, no one dared to provoke Princess Ming An, so they could only go in and dress her up.

The day passed especially quickly, as if time was flowing like water. At night, the winter sky turned dark very early. Moreover, it began to snow again, but it was not light snow. The snowflakes fluttered like goose feathers. In the winter, the cold wind was bone-chilling. Even the night watchmen didn't want to stay outside. The entire capital was silent.

At midnight, Wanli Lake was silent.

The taverns were still brightly lit all night with people drinking and having fun. However, on the street, there was no one outside. Even the windows in the brothel were tightly shut. In such a late night, the howling wind was like a knife when it touched people's faces.

In the lake, the pleasure boats were stuck in place. In winter, while the lake was frozen, the boats could not move at all. The scene looked especially desolate.