

Venomous 81

Chapter 81: Meeting the Young Marquis at Night (2)

Unfortunately, there was no light and she could not see anything. Shen Miao hesitated for a moment. Because she did not dare to move, she could only cover her mouth and nose with Xie Jingxing's clothes.

When Xie Jingxing realized that there was something wrong with the incense, he had already inhaled too much. At the same time, there was a girl in his arms. Though she wasn't the voluptuous kind, she was nonetheless gorgeous. In order to avoid inhaling the incense, Shen Miao even rubbed against his body and buried half of her head in his arms.

Xie Jingxing took a deep breath. Ever since he was born, this was the first time he had been in such an awkward state. The big bed above them was shaking non-stop. The sound of a man and a man mixed together, making people blush and their hearts skip a beat. The commotion made people wonder if the bed would collapse.

After listening for another half an hour, the noise on the bed gradually subsided, as if Prince Yu had fallen asleep. Shen Miao's body was extremely stiff, but at this moment, she felt Xie Jingxing roll on the ground with her in his arms. Then, he took the opportunity to fly out of the open window. It was dark, and she didn't know how he could manage not bumping into anything.

Not long after they left, Shen Miao saw Gu Yu and the other two with anxious expressions. Seeing the two of them come out, Jingzhe almost jumped up in excitement. Afraid that someone would hear her, she whispered, "Miss, I was so worried. Someone went in just now. Did you..." She stopped mid-sentence, because she saw Xie Jingxing as well.

Shen Miao was still being carried by Xie Jingxing. Xie Jingxing was extremely tall, so it was effortless for him to carry her. Jingzhe said angrily, "Put down my Miss!"

Xie Jingxing raised an eyebrow and let go. With a bang, Shen Miao fell to the ground.

"You!" Gu Yu was angry. She did not expect Xie Jingxing to let go so roughly. She quickly helped Shen Miao up and comforted her. "Miss, are you alright?"

Mo Qing stared at Xie Jingxing, feeling very surprised. This young man seemed to be very skilled in martial arts. He was actually not a match for him at all. With such skills, he couldn't help but glance at Xie Jingxing. However, it was really suspicious for Xie Jingxing to appear here in the middle of the night. Just now, after he brought Gu Yu and Jingzhe out, he saw someone enter Shen Miao's room, followed by a group of guards. If he didn't hide quickly, he would probably be in trouble. Mo Qing couldn't help but look at Shen Miao again. Could it be that Shen Miao already knew a group of people would come tonight? Then what was the point of her kidnapping Shen Miao over?

Shen Miao stood up and patted the dust off her body. She looked at Xie Jingxing calmly and said, "It's getting late. We won't disturb you anymore. Bye." Her attitude was very distant.

At this moment, the rain did not stop. The raindrops landed on her body and wet her clothes. Under the light of the lanterns outside, Xie Jingxing glanced at her face sharply and suddenly smiled as if he was watching a show. He said, "If you wanna go out, you have to pass through the outer courtyard which is heavily guarded. If you want to die, I will not stop you. Please go ahead."

Shen Miao glanced at Mo Qing. Mo Qing was embarrassed and said with a shake of his head, "I'm not confident if I can deal with so many guards."

Although Prince Yu was incompetent, his subordinates were not.

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After a moment of silence, she said, "The Young Marquis seems to be very confident."

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Xie Jingxing smiled and stood up to leave. He had no intention of talking to them.

"Can you help us?" she asked.

Xie Jingxing turned around and thought for a moment before nodding. "It's not impossible, but... if you beg me, I'll help you."

Gu Yu and Jingzhe's expressions changed. Xie Jingxing was such a mischievous person, and his tone was so frivolous. Any woman would blush upon hearing that. If not for the fact that they were eager to protect their Miss, Jingzhe and Gu Yu would probably be all red in the face and didn't know what to say.

Mo Qing frowned. Shen Miao was Shen Xin's daughter. Growing up, she must have been pampered, and she looked like a stubborn person. With Xie Jingxing provoking her like this, Shen Miao would probably fly into a rage.

However, to Mo Qing's surprise, when Shen Miao heard that, she quickly said, "Alright, I beg you. Please help us."

She said this so quickly that Xie Jingxing couldn't help but choke. He carefully sized up the girl in front of him. Although she was asking for a favor, her gaze was different, and her posture was calm. She didn't look like she was inferior at all.

Without waiting for Xie Jingxing to speak, Shen Miao immediately said, "Young Marquis, are you going back on your word?"

Xie Jingxing smiled and said softly to the people behind him, "Come out."

In the blink of an eye, a group of people in black rushed over from all directions. There were roughly more than ten of them.

Jingzhe and Gu Yu were shocked, and so was Mo Qing. His martial arts were not weak, but he did not know that there were so many people hiding here. Clearly, these people were more skillful than him. The fact that this young man could easily mobilize so many masters made people wonder his identity.

Xie Jingxing said, "Be careful not to alert the enemy."

The men in black lowered their heads and disappeared into the night in the blink of an eye. Their movements were surprisingly consistent. They were clearly trained for a specific purpose. Shen Miao was deep in thought when she heard Xie Jingxing say, "It will take some time. Let's take the other path."

He turned around and walked in the opposite direction. From the looks of it, he was very familiar with the layout of this temple.

"Follow him," Shen Miao said.

Shen Miao didn't know what Xie Jingxing's subordinates did, but they didn't meet anyone along the way. They even went to the south pavilion where Shen Qing and Shen Yue lived. There were no guards outside. After arriving safely, Shen Miao said to Mo Qing, "You can go back."

Guards of the Shen family were assigned a place to live. Mo Qing had sneaked out of the place tonight. If anyone found out, he would be suspected.

Gu Yu and Jingzhe accompanied Shen Miao into the house, but Xie Jingxing did not leave. Jingzhe took a step forward and stopped Xie Jingxing from going to the inner room. She looked at him warily. "Young Master, please don't come along."

Xie Jingxing stopped. He looked at Shen Miao's back and smiled. "Shen Miao, you wasted my night. Aren't you going to explain anything to me?"

Shen Miao stopped in her tracks and sighed in her heart. Xie Jingxing seemed to have the ability to read people's minds. She knew she couldn't hide anything from him. She glanced at Jingzhe and Gu Yu and said, "Go and sleep in the outer room. Young Marquis, follow me in."

"Miss..." Gu Yu was a little flustered. "This is inappropriate..."

If word got out that she was in the same room with a strange man, Shen Miao would really be finished. This kind of thing might forever ruin her reputation.

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"No one knows. What's wrong with that?" Shen Miao did not intend to listen to the two girls. She looked at Xie Jingxing and said, "Come in."

Xie Jingxing shrugged and followed Shen Miao into the inner room. Under the uneasy gazes of the two maids, Shen Miao closed the door calmly.

Shen Miao lit the oil lamp and closed the window to block out the rain.

Xie Jingxing stood against the wall with interest and asked, "Why aren't you afraid of me?"

"Why should I be afraid of you?" Shen Miao asked.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll do something to you?" His smile became even more sinister, but he also looked even more handsome under the light.

"We've just witnessed a love affair. Is there anything else I need to be afraid of?" Shen Miao said indifferently.

Xie Jingxing was stunned for a moment, and a look of disbelief appeared on his handsome face. Over the years, he had experienced many things. He had seen everything that others should have seen at his age, and he had also seen things that others should not have seen at his age. At least in the capital, or even

Ming Qi, he was considered knowledgeable. However, this was the first time a woman mentioned the word “love affair” to him without batting an eyelid.

He couldn’t see Shen Miao’s expression in the darkness under the bed. Now that he thought about it, ever since he went out, Shen Miao’s voice and attitude were both very calm. It was as if she had experienced it many times.

“Are you a girl or not?” Xie Jingxing crossed his arms.

Ordinary girls would be too embarrassed to ever mention having seen others having a love affair. However, she brought it up like it was nothing. Was it because she was the daughter of the mighty general?

Shen Miao didn’t say anything.

Although Shen Miao acted like she was much older than her age, she looked very cute and young, especially her fair face. When she was not talking, she was nothing different from any other teenage girls. Xie Jingxing thought that she was probably too young and did not know what love affair meant.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this was the case. Xie Jing walked over and looked down at Shen Miao. “I haven’t settled the score with you for the incense just now. I almost got affected too.” He grabbed Shen Miao’s cheeks and pinched them.

Shen Miao was stunned for a moment. She did not expect Xie Jing to suddenly do this. He seemed to find joy in doing that and pinched her cheeks again.

“How dare you!” She subconsciously shouted.

As soon as she said that, both of them were stunned.

In the light, the young man’s handsome face froze, and a complicated expression flashed across his sharp black eyes. He retracted his hand and chuckled, saying indifferently, “This is the first time someone shouted at me like that.”

Shen Miao was a little angry at herself for losing her composure. Xie Jingxing was always unpredictable. Just now, annoyed by him, she actually talked like an empress. This person was very smart. She didn’t want to be discovered. However, she didn’t know what to say, so she could only remain silent.

Xie Jingxing broke the silence. He sat down on the chair opposite Shen Miao and poured himself a cup of tea. Suddenly, he thought of something and took out a paper bag to open it. It was an exquisite pastry, looking much better than the one made in Guangfu Restaurant in the capital.

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Xie Jingxing ate the pastry and drank the tea in big mouthfuls. He said, “I came in a hurry and didn’t eat dinner. Tsk, this tea is really disgusting.” He looked like a picky young master.

“Marquis Xie, are you here for tea and pastries?” Shen Miao looked at him.

"Of course not." Xie Jingxing suddenly smiled. He picked up a pastry and stuffed it into Shen Miao's mouth. He was too fast. When Shen Miao reacted, her mouth was already filled with a sweet taste.

Xie Jingxing rested his chin on his hand and glanced at her. His posture was relaxed, but his words were sharp.

"You ate my food. Now answer my question."

The fragrance of the pastry melted in her mouth, carrying a faint sweetness and a moderate fruit taste. When it entered her mouth, it left a fragrance in her mouth. Even Shen Miao, who did not like sweet food, could not help but find it delicious.

"What's your relationship with Prince Yu?"

Shen Miao looked at him. "Why don't you ask me why I did what I did tonight?"

"If you're willing to tell me, I'll listen."

"An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth."

Xie Jingxing's expression changed a few times. He smiled and said in a strange tone, "You're ruthless. You actually made your sister sleep with that old dog, Prince Yu."

Only someone like Xie Jingxing would dare to call Prince Yu an "old dog".

"When they set me up, they never thought that I was their sister," Shen Miao retorted.

Her words were cold, and she did not hide her disgust and disdain for those people. Under the dim light of the oil lamp, there seemed to be a flame in her eyes.

"What an bold girl." Xie Jingxing stretched. "Prince Yu will not let you off after this."

"That depends on whether he has the ability or not." Shen Miao was not scared.

"You've said so much to me..." Xie Jingxing pondered for a moment. Suddenly, his body leaned forward, almost reaching the tip of Shen Miao's nose. He was so close that even Shen Miao could not help but be slightly shocked. However, she didn't want to show any signs of panic, so she sat still, pretending to be calm.

The young man had a handsome face and a devilish smile on his lips. His voice was deliberately frivolous as he whispered into her ear, "Aren't you afraid that I'll tell others?"

"Young Marquis, do whatever you want. I'm also curious if the Marquis of Lin'an is planning something so that you are sent here in the middle of the night. You are telling me you are here to relax, are you?"

It was no coincidence that Xie Jingxing appeared here tonight, and he even brought a group of well-trained masters. There was no such thing as a coincidence in this world. Xie Jingxing was not here to see her. The two of them just happened to bump into each other.

The young man's eyes were very beautiful, a pair of extremely beautiful peach blossom eyes. When he smiled, it was able to attract people's attention. However, when he turned cold, he emitted a cold and dangerous aura.

For a moment, Shen Miao was overwhelmed by Xie Jingxing's aura. It was not that she had never seen people who were intimidating in her previous life. However, the person in front of her seemed to be even more dangerous than any of those she had seen.

"You've got some nerve." He smiled.

"Same to you."

Xie Jingxing stood up and glanced at her. He said indifferently, "I'm not interested in what happened to that old dog at all. If you dare to reveal anything about me being here tonight, I'll kill you and I mean it."

As soon as he finished speaking, he opened the window and disappeared into the rain.

The cold rain drifted in through the window and landed on Shen Miao's face. The wind woke her up and she heaved a sigh of relief.

Chapter 85: Meeting the Young Marquis at Night (6)

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When dealing with Xie Jingxing, it was as if she was walking on a tightrope. This man was young but unfathomable. Every word he said seemed to be unintentional, but he was trying to sound her out. That kind of dangerous feeling made her uneasy. Although she did not treat the Marquis of Lin'an as an enemy of the Shen family, Xie Jingxing might not think so.

Tonight, Xie Jingxing should be here for something. Unlike the frivolous Young Marquis Xie in the capital, he seemed to have changed into a different person on the rainy night. Back then, she only knew that Xie Jingxing was quite capable. Now that she thought about it, the Marquis of Lin'an must be hiding some secrets.

Her gaze landed on the table. The pastries that Xie Jingxing had not finished were still on the table. If not for these, she might think she just had a dream. However, now was not the time to think about this. Xie Jingxing was not very important to her now. Tomorrow... She must wait until tomorrow.

On the back mountain, the rain drenched the entire mountain. A group of people stood under the trees.

The young man in the lead was slender. The rain wet his clothes and hair, but he stood there like a statue, not moving at all. He just looked at the foot of the mountain in a daze.

A moment later, a small firework suddenly bloomed somewhere at the foot of the mountain. It was more like a small cluster of light that disappeared very quickly.

The young man turned around and said calmly, "It's done."

"Young Master, are you injured?" The middle-aged man beside him frowned.

He lowered his head and looked at the fresh knife mark on his arm. The incense in the room was meant for men. Once he inhaled it, he would be controlled by lusts and gradually lose his mind, falling into

madness. It was not that effective on women. Although he was a strong-willed person, he was not a saint after all, so he stabbed himself with a knife to keep clear-minded.

"We'll talk when we get back."

"Young Master." The middle-aged man was a little hesitant and continued, "That Miss from the Shen family has seen you tonight. Should we..."

"Tie Yi, she's just a little girl. It's not necessary." The young man's beautiful peach blossom eyes flashed, and his tone was cold.

The burly man was a little afraid of him. After thinking for a moment, he mustered his courage and said, "But the Shen family might know about it..."

"The Shen family won't know." The young man said coldly, "The Shen family is all stupid. She's the only smart one." He seemed to have thought of something and smiled. "What a pity."

The middle-aged man pursed his lips but finally stopped talking.

"Let's go."

At the same time, in the north pavilion.

In the room adjacent to the innermost room, Ren Wanyun sat at the table. She only lit a small oil lamp. The light was flickering like her heart.

Xianglan said, "Madam, it's already midnight. Take a rest."

Ren Wanyun shook her head, looking a little annoyed. "I can't sleep." For some reason, she felt a little uneasy even if Nanny Gui told her that everything was going smoothly.

When she left the courtyard, she also heard the sound of movement from the innermost room. On a rainy night, she could not hear it clearly, but she could hear the sound of a woman crying and struggling. Ren Wanyun blushed and her heart raced when she heard the woman's cry. There had always been a rumor in the capital that Prince Yu had many ways to play and torture women. Now, it seemed that it was true. Shen Miao would definitely be tortured. While frightened, Ren Wanyun also derived a strange pleasure from hearing the woman's cry.

Among the three branches of the Shen family, Shen Miao was always in the limelight because of Shen Xin. Shen Yue was a talented girl who was famous in the capital, and only Shen Qing was a little mediocre. Ren Wanyun still had a son. After Shen Qiu came back from the battlefield with Shen Xin, he would definitely fight with Shen Yuanbai for the family assets in the future. After Shen Miao was raped by Prince Yu, what would her arrogant sister-in-law do? Would she give her daughter a robe to hang herself to death?

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At this thought, Ren Wanyun felt less flustered. She looked at the sky and said, "I'll rest for a while."

Seeing that she was finally willing to rest, Xianglan and Caiju looked happy. They quickly helped Ren Wanyun to the bed and said, "Madam, rest well. You still need to save some energy for tomorrow."

"That's right," Ren Wanyun muttered. "I need to save my energy for tomorrow." After all, there would be an exciting show tomorrow and she mustn't miss it.

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The rain continued all night.

In the quiet mountain forest, the rain stopped and everything withered. After the autumn rain, it became even colder. The air was filled with a moist fragrance. Early in the morning, the bell in the temple started to ring.

The dull sound of the bell woke the people who were sleeping soundly. Ren Wanyun opened her eyes. She slept very uneasily that night and had some nightmares. When she woke up, her forehead was covered in sweat.

"Madam, are you awake?" Xianglan said, stepping forward. "Wipe your face. It's all sweaty."

After Ren Wanyun washed up, she looked outside. Outside the window, the sky cleared up after a night of raining, and the birds were still chirping happily.

She smiled and said, "Change into a brighter dress. And that ruby with jade beads."

She was already middle-aged and was already used to wearing dark clothes. It was rare for her to want to wear bright clothes. Cai Ju smiled and said, "Madam must be in a good mood. You look much better in such bright clothes."

Ren Wanyun looked at the mirror and smiled in satisfaction. She was naturally in a good mood.

When everything was ready, she said, "Let's go. It's time to call my 'tired' niece to eat."

The innermost room of the northern pavilion was quiet. There was not a single girl in the courtyard. When Ren Wanyun saw this, she was quite satisfied. It seemed that Prince Yu had kicked all the maids out.

If not for the fact that she was afraid of causing trouble, she would even want to tell the world that the person inside had lost her virginity.

"Go knock on the door," she said to Xianglan, disgust flashing in her eyes.

She looked down on women who were dirty, but she selectively forgot that she was the one who made Shen Miao like this.

"Fifth Miss." Xianglan walked to the door and knocked. "Second Madam is here."

There was no movement at all inside the door, as if there was no one there at all.

"Fifth Miss, Second Madam is here," Xianglan continued.

However, after knocking for a long time, no one answered.

Ren Wanyun sighed and said with a smile, "Fifth Sister is really a sleepyhead. It's already bright outside, but she's still sleeping."

She walked to the door and knocked lightly. "Fifth Sister, it's time to get up and eat. After breakfast, we still have to offer incense. Don't delay the schedule."

No one in the room answered her.

Ren Wanyun turned around, shaking her head. She said softly, "Forget it, let's just push the door open and go in. Where are her maids? Why didn't they wake up Fifth Miss? I'll definitely punish them when I get back." As she spoke, she was about to push the door open and enter.

"Second Aunt," Someone yelled in the distance. Ren Wanyun was stunned at first, thinking that the voice came from inside the house, but then she heard Xianglan and Caiju say in unison, "Fifth Miss, Second Miss."

She turned around in surprise and saw Shen Yue and Shen Miao standing together.

Today, Shen Miao was wearing a snow-white dress and a cloak with peonies embroidered on it. She was used to seeing Shen Miao dressed in loud colors. This dress was simply elegant and otherworldly. Coupled with her slightly cold expression, it actually made her look charming.

Chapter 87: Meeting the Young Marquis at Night (8)

A trace of jealousy flashed across Shen Yue's eyes. She did not know since when this useless cousin of hers was actually not inferior to her in terms of looks.

Ren Wanyun was also dazzled by Shen Miao's outfit. She frowned and said, "Fifth Miss, why are you dressed in such an inauspicious way? You look so plain. people who don't know might think our family is having a funeral."

"Second Aunt is wearing bright clothes today," Shen Miao said with a smile.

Ren Wanyun looked at her clothes and suddenly thought of something. She looked at Shen Miao carefully. She did not know why Shen Miao came back from outside and looked calm. She wanted to confirm something, so she walked up to Shen Miao and held her arm with a smile. She asked with concern, "Did you sleep well last night?"

"Thank you for your concern, Second Aunt. I slept well." Shen Miao smiled.

Ren Wanyun carefully observed Shen Miao's expression. Seeing that she did not seem to be faking it, she was a little surprised. When did Shen Miao learn to be so calm? Shouldn't ordinary girls cry when they encountered such a thing? Why was she so calm? Could it be that she was pretending? She clearly heard a woman crying miserably last night.

Looking at Shen Miao's clear eyes, Ren Wanyun suddenly felt uneasy, which made her a little flustered. She smiled and leaned closer to Shen Miao, saying, "It's good to know that you slept well."

At first glance, she realized that Shen Miao's neck was as fair as jade. Her skin was originally fair, and at this moment, it was like jade. There was not a trace of dirt on it, let alone scars.

That was impossible. Prince Yu's way of treating women had always been cruel. How could Shen Miao not have any scars on her body?

Shen Yue looked at Shen Miao and then at Ren Wanyun. She felt that something was wrong, but she did not know what it was.

Ren Wanyun grew more and more uneasy. She grabbed Shen Miao's hand and said casually, "The weather is really cold. Don't you feel cold wearing such thin clothes?" As she spoke, Ren Wanyun suddenly tugged at Shen Miao's sleeve. The sleeve was pulled up, revealing a fair wrist.

Ren Wanyun was stunned on the spot. Shen Miao retracted her hand and smiled. "Second Aunt seems to be checking something."

"No..." Ren Wanyun forced a smile. "Just now, my hand... was a little slippery." She was a little absent-minded and did not know what to say. How could there be no scars on Shen Miao's body? Not to mention a person like Prince Yu, even ordinary men would more or less leave marks on women. Could it be that Prince Yu was not as ruthless as he looked? Shen Miao did not look like she had suffered a lot.

She looked around and only saw Huang Ying and Qing Luan beside Shen Yue, but she did not see Shen Miao's Jingzhe and Gu Yu. She asked, "Where are Fifth Miss's two maids? They've been gone since early in the morning."

"I asked them to bring me some porridge. When I woke up this morning, I felt that my throat was a little uncomfortable."

"This place is far from the kitchen." Ren Wanyun smiled and said, "Why don't you tell me you got a sore throat? But, hold on a second, isn't the kitchen in the south pavilion?"

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"That's right." Shen Miao looked at her. "I came from the south pavilion."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Ren Wanyun smiled. "Weren't you staying in the north pavilion last night?"

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw a smile on Shen Miao's face. Ever since Shen Miao woke up after falling into the water, her expression had been very cold. Most of the time, she only smiled faintly. However, for some reason, that smile made people's hearts tremble.

Ren Wanyun's heart sank like it was tied to an anchor.

"Madam, bad news. Miss is missing!" Two girls shouted in panic. They were none other than Yan Mei and Shui Bi, Shen Qing's maids.

"What did you say!" Ren Wanyun suddenly screamed.

Shen Yue was stunned. Shen Qing was gone? She stole a glance at Shen Miao. She looked calm, as if it had nothing to do with her.

"How did Qing go missing?" Ren Wanyun grabbed Yan Mei's collar, her gaze as fierce as a mother beast.

"Oh, I know how," Shen Miao suddenly said.

Everyone's eyes fell on her.

In the silence, Shen Miao smiled. "I came from the south pavilion just now. Why? Because I slept in the south pavilion last night."

"Last night, I really couldn't sleep, so I went to look for First Sister, hoping to change rooms with her. First Sister agreed. She probably thought that she would be more at ease with Second Aunt sleeping next door. This morning, I went out and met Second Sister, so I came over with her. I wanted to come over and thank First Sister for being so considerate."

With every word she said, Ren Wanyun's heart sank deeper. In the end, despair overwhelmed her. The flesh on her face trembled slightly, and her eyes were red like a wild beast that was about to go crazy.

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Seeing Ren Wanyun like this, Shen Yue was a little afraid. She probably guessed that something big had happened. However, when she saw that the second madam, who had always been at odds with her mother, had fallen into such a state, she couldn't help but gloat. She went along with Shen Miao and said, "That's right. This morning, I saw Fifth Sister walk out of the room next door. She's here to have breakfast with Second Sister."

Shen Miao's voice was as soft as a feather, but it hit Ren Wanyun's heart hard, making her feel like vomiting blood.

"It wasn't me who rested here last night. It was First Sister."

Ren Wanyun held her chest and took two steps back, almost fainting.

The person who stayed here last night was not Shen Miao, but Shen Qing, her daughter!

If that was the case, the woman Prince Yu was sleeping with and torturing was her daughter! Those shrill and tragic cries came from her daughter! She was next door, separated from her daughter by a wall, but she let her daughter be humiliated! This... How could she accept this! This was unacceptable! This was impossible!

Ren Wanyun's heart was about to break. She looked at the tightly shut door and for a moment, she did not have the courage to open it. She did not dare to think about the scene inside.

While her mind was in a mess, she still remembered not to let Shen Yue and Shen Miao see what was going on inside. If word got out, if it got out... She forced a smile that was uglier than crying. "Girls, go have your breakfast. I just asked Qing earlier. She still wants to sleep. You don't have to wait for her."

Shen Miao smiled. "Second Aunt, you must be joking. Just now, you didn't even know that First Sister was resting inside. Now you said you asked her. It doesn't make sense. Are you hiding something from us?"

"No!" Ren Wanyun denied it immediately. Shen Miao's gaze moved, and she shouted at the person who was walking over, "Nanny Gui! Please help Second Aunt open this door."

Nanny Gui walked over with a hunched back. She had been instructed to come early today, and at this moment, she had yet to see the scene inside the room. Hearing Shen Miao say this, she thought that

everyone had already known what happened. She felt guilty. From that angle, Nanny Gui couldn't see Ren Wanyun's expression. Otherwise, she would be able to see that Ren Wanyun's face was ashen.

Because Nanny Gui was close to the door, it was too late for Ren Wanyun to stop her. With a creak, the door was slowly pushed open.

Everything seemed to fall silent.

An indescribable smell rushed out from inside the room.

Chapter 89: Returning Home (1)

The door slowly opened, but no one went forward to take a look.

The room where the devotees of the Wolong Temple lived was empty to begin with, so it was not as gorgeous as their own house. In addition, this house had been specially chosen and was even wider. The big bed was placed horizontally in the room, and there was not even a screen to cover it. Because of this, with one glance, everyone could see what was going on in the room.

Shen Yue was the first to scream.

The clothes on the ground were torn into pieces. The blanket on the bed was casually thrown to the side, and the books on the table were swept to the ground. The teapot was also broken. The room gave people the impression that an earthquake had just taken place.

However, this was not the most jaw-dropping thing.

The woman on the bed had a jade-like body, lying there naked. On her back were spots of red marks, and there were also some blood and bruises. It was a shocking sight. There was a blood-stained whip under the bed that had been split into two.

"Oh my god!" Shen Yue covered her mouth and retreated step by step. "W-Who is that? Is she First Sister?" She suddenly turned to look at Ren Wanyun.

Since Shen Miao said that she had changed rooms with Shen Qing, the person in the room should be Shen Qing. Even Shen Yue, an unmarried daughter, knew that the scene in front of her was clearly the mark of a woman being humiliated!

Nanny Gui did not expect there to be someone else in the room. When she heard Shen Miao speak just now, she thought that everyone knew what was going on. In the end, when she opened the door and saw that there was a woman inside, she was already surprised. Could it be that another woman was also humiliated by Prince Yu last night? Shen Yue's words almost scared her out of her wits.

Seeing Shen Qing like this, Yan Mei and Shui Bi's hearts turned cold. If something happened to their Miss, they would be in serious trouble. The two of them looked at each other and saw despair in each other's eyes. They knelt down and kowtowed to Ren Wanyun.

Ren Wanyun was stunned.

“Second Aunt, aren’t you going to go in and take a look?” In the silence, Shen Qing said softly. Her tone was calm, as if she wasn’t concerned about what happened. Ren Wanyun turned her head and saw the girl looking at her quietly.

A storm brewed in her heart, but she quickly suppressed it. With a pale face, she quickly walked into the room and stood beside the woman who was lying on the bed.

The woman’s hair was disheveled, and there was some hair on the ground. Clearly, a lot of her hair had been pulled off. Ren Wanyun reached out with a trembling hand and turned the woman over.

A loud thunder was heard outside, as if it was answering everyone’s confusion. The rain that had stopped suddenly fell again.

Ren Wanyun closed her eyes in pain. The woman in her arms was Shen Qing!

The closer she looked, the more shocked she was. Shen Qing’s face was swollen, and it was obvious that she had been tortured badly. One of her hands was folded into a strange position, and it seemed to have been broken!

Prince Yu was too ruthless!

However, the person she hated the most was Shen Miao!

All the pain should’ve been inflicted on Shen Miao, but now, it was her daughter who suffered. After being tortured to this state, Shen Qing was almost finished for the rest of her life. She wanted to bite off Shen Miao’s neck, drink her blood, and eat her flesh!

Ren Wanyun was the one managing the Shen family after all. Even at this moment, she could still control herself and not go crazy. Instead, she instructed Xianglan with a trembling voice, “Go find a carriage. We are going back.”

Chapter 90: Returning Home (2)

“But...” Xianglan looked at her in fear. “Madam, it’s raining heavily outside. We can’t travel.”

The road on the mountain was bumpy to begin with, and after being washed by the rain, it was extremely muddy and impossible to move forward. If they forced their way down the mountain, they would probably get into an accident because of the slippery road.

“What about Qing?” Ren Wanyun finally couldn’t help but scream. She slapped Xianglan and said fiercely, “What about my daughter?”

Outside the house, Shen Miao watched quietly.

She was the one who should be insulted like this, but now, she was also the one who made Shen Qing suffer.

Ren Wanyun could have saved her daughter from suffering when she heard her cry last night, but she stood by and did nothing. Every time she thought about it, she would feel a sharp pain in her heart.

She wanted to bring Shen Qing back to the city for treatment, but she had no choice but to stay here because of the heavy rain. Ren Wanyun felt despair.

“Go find a doctor! If you can’t find a doctor, you’ll all die here!” Ren Wanyun screamed at Xianglan.

In all these years as a servant girl, Xianglan had probably never been slapped by Ren Wanyun like this. She felt aggrieved and afraid. She covered her face and ran out quickly. When she ran out, she couldn’t help but glance at Shen Miao.

Everything was clearly planned. The person who should have been resting here last night was Shen Miao. Shen Qing had never been easy to talk to. Now that she had a grudge against Shen Miao, she would definitely not agree to change rooms with her. There must be something fishy going on with this matter.

“Caiju, call a few people over and close the door,” Ren Wanyun said through gritted teeth.

The door closed, and it was as if they were in two different worlds.

Before Shen Yue could recover from the shock, she looked at Shen Miao and said in disbelief, “Fifth Sister, was First Sister humiliated by someone?”

Shen Miao did not comment. Prince Yu really only planned to play with her, so he left before dawn. He also understood that for women from rich families, being humiliated by an unknown person was the most terrifying thing. However, Prince Yu was not a fool. Soon, he would find out that he humiliated the wrong person.

She was lost in thought, not knowing that when Shen Yue saw her current appearance, her heart trembled. “Fifth Sister, did you do this to First Sister...”

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Last night, Shen Qing was the one who stayed in the south pavilion, and Shen Miao was the one who stayed in the north pavilion. However, in the end, they changed rooms and this happened. If they didn’t change rooms, the person lying there would have been Shen Miao. According to Shen Yue’s understanding of Shen Qing, she would never give her room to Shen Miao.

Could it be that all of this was done by Shen Miao? Shen Yue looked at Shen Miao as if she was looking at something extremely terrifying.

Shen Miao smiled. “Second Sister, you can eat whatever you want, but you can’t say whatever you want. I don’t have the ability to harm First Sister. You think too highly of me.”

“But...” Shen Yue was still a little incredulous. For some reason, she felt that something was wrong with Shen Miao and what happened last night definitely had something to do with Shen Miao.