

Venomous 861

Chapter 861 Getting Married (2)

As Miss Mei helped Shen Miao dress up, she smiled and said, "I've seen many girls over the years, but none of them can compare to the princess consort." She smiled and said to Luo Xueyan, "Madam, don't mind me for being chatty. The princess consort doesn't look like you. Madam is straightforward, but the princess consort is graceful and noble. Even the noble ladies in the palace are inferior to her."

Hearing people praise her daughter, Luo Xueyan was naturally happy. Luo Xueyan said humbly, "You are exaggerating it. It's just that Jiaojiao has always been calm and mature, even more so than her father."

"You can't say that." Miss Mei drew Shen Miao's eyebrows and said, "Although some people have noble statuses, they don't have that bearing. They're just putting on airs. As soon as they take off their clothes and throw away their jewelry, they'll be no different from ordinary people. Some people are different. Even in plain clothes and jewelry, they still exuded noble auras. I think the princess consort is the latter." She smiled and said, "She looks like she's destined to be extraordinary. Madam, don't worry. I will definitely make the princess consort the most envied bride in the capital!"

As Shen Miao let Miss Mei help her dress up, she listened to Miss Mei talk. She thought that Miss Mei seemed to be quite good at reading people and found it interesting, so she listened to their conversation carefully.

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The entire process lasted for a full hour.

The rouge was done in a natural manner. Her eyebrows were like crescent moons, and her lips were like rose petals. Her eyes were the most beautiful, looking like that of a newborn deer.

Luo Xueyan was shocked at the thought that her daughter actually had the bearing of an empress. Miss Mei smiled and said, "There's nothing else to do now. Madam, stay here and accompany the princess consort for now. I'll go find some bay leaves to make a pouch for the princess consort to wear."

Luo Xueyan nodded.

Shen Miao sat at the table. Luo Xueyan looked at her beautiful daughter in the mirror. She was happy and reluctant. She held Shen Miao's hand tightly and said, "Jiaojiao, you're getting married today. I have something to say to you."

Shen Miao said, "Mother, I'm listening."

"When girls get married, their mother would say a few words to them. However, when I married your father, your grandmother had already passed away. I only have brothers and no sisters, and my sisters-in-law are young, so no one told me these things." Luo Xueyan sighed. "So I figured these things out myself. I don't know if they're right, but I'll tell you."

"The most important thing in marriage is honesty. Your father and I have been together for so many years and have never had any secrets from each other. If you find out that the other party has secrets, don't be anxious to ask. You have to wait and be patient. He will tell you." Luo Xueyan patted Shen

Miao's hand lovingly. "I know you have a stable personality. This is a good thing. You won't be affected by anything, but if you like him, you will care about his every move and be affected."

"Be honest, don't be shy, and don't be afraid. That's your husband, the person you want to spend the rest of your life with." Luo Xueyan paused for a moment and said, "Jingxing promised me that after having you, he won't have any concubines. To be honest, I don't trust him. As a member of the royal family, how can there be only one woman at home?"

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Shen Miao lowered her eyes and heard Luo Xueyan say, "But my daughter will never need to compromise. If he brings back another woman, you can be jealous and make a fuss with him. All that nonsense about a virtuous wife being magnanimous is just nonsense. If that day comes, you don't have to treat him as your husband in your heart. If you want a divorce, Father and Mother will help you."

Shen Miao looked at Luo Xueyan in surprise at first, then she laughed in her heart. That's right, the Luo family did not have concubines. The environment Luo Xueyan lived in since she was young made her believe that there should only be two in a marriage. Luo Xueyan's words would probably shock the world, but Shen Miao felt very warm.

Luo Xueyan always cared about Shen Miao's feelings and would not let her feel aggrieved. As for what others thought, it had nothing to do with her.

Thinking about how Consort Dong, Fu Xiuyi's biological mother, always asked her to be virtuous and magnanimous and take the initiative to seek a secondary consort for Fu Xiuyi not long after she got married, the contrast was really stark.

Luo Xueyan suddenly took out a small booklet from her sleeve and said, "Jiaojiao, this... Take this. After the wedding is over, find some time to read it."

Shen Miao was puzzled. She took it and asked casually, "What is this?"

Luo Xueyan blushed and stammered, "You need to understand something." Seeing that Shen Miao was about to open it, she quickly grabbed Shen Miao's hand and said, "Don't read it now! Later... later when you're alone."

Shen Miao nodded. Just as she was about to ask a few questions, she saw Luo Xueyan's unnatural expression and suddenly understood.

It was a booklet filled with sexual techniques. She had never read such a thing before. When she got married in her previous life, the entire Shen family was in a mess, and she even forgot to learn about it. Later, on the wedding night, Fu Xiuyi did not consummate the marriage with her.

Everytime Fu Xiuyi did it with her, he always rushed it. Although Shen Miao had never read it, she had heard that on the wedding night, the newlyweds would usually read it together.

Just as Luo Xueyan and Shen Miao were feeling a little awkward, footsteps came from outside. Luo Tan pulled Feng Anning in. Seeing that Luo Xueyan was also here, she said, "Aunt, we're here to send some gifts to Little Cousin!"

Luo Xueyan was embarrassed. Seeing that the two of them were here, she immediately smiled and said, "Then you can talk first. I'll go out for a while before coming back."

After Luo Xueyan left, Luo Tan walked around Shen Miao in circles and exclaimed, "Cousin Miao, you're really too beautiful today! You're even better than a fairy!"

"That's right." Feng Anning echoed, "She's the most beautiful bride I've seen." Ever since she was given a cold shoulder by Shen Qiu, Feng Anning had come less often. However, this time, when Shen Miao got married, although she was afraid of Shen Qiu, she still mustered her courage to come.

"I heard that Miss Mei made you a bridesmaid." Feng Anning said, "No wonder you are so beautiful. I can't recognize you."

"Little Cousin is good-looking to begin with." Luo Tan smiled and took out a box from behind her. "This is my gift to you!"

Shen Miao opened the box. It was something that looked like a metal lump, but she did not know what it was. Before Shen Miao could ask, Feng Anning was the first to speak and ask, "What's this? Isn't it too shabby for you to give this to Shen Miao?"

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"What do you know? This thing is called a compass!" Luo Tan said, "It's different from the one used in the military camp. This is very accurate. It's something from the far east. It's said that it's only used in the fleet now. Cousin Ling brought ten back and said that he wanted the craftsmen to make more for the army. It took me a lot of effort to get one. If you don't want it, forget it!"

Shen Miao quickly closed the box. "Thank you."

Luo Tan curled her lips. "Little Cousin, you don't lack anything to begin with, and Prince Rui gave you such a big betrothal gift. If I give you jewelry, I'll only embarrass myself, so I thought I'd give you something more practical. Take this compass. You are unfamiliar with the Daliang Dynasty. If you lost your way one day, it could come in handy."

Shen Miao smiled. "That makes sense. This is more special than gold and silver jewelry."

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Luo Tan looked at Feng Anning smugly. "Miss Feng, what did you prepare? Show us. If it's gold, silver, or jewelry, take it back. It's too boring."

Feng Anning glared at her and said indignantly, "What's a compass worth? Our Feng family has everything. Why would I give Shen Miao those tacky things?"

She opened her box and took out a small bottle from it. She said, "There are three Guiyuan Pills here. Do you know about Guiyuan Pills? It's something made by a great psychic of the previous dynasty that can extend one's life. It's priceless." She placed the bottle and the box in Shen Miao's hand and said, "While you are in Ming Qi, you've been harmed a few times. I think it's more likely to happen when you go to the Daliang Dynasty. If anything god forbid should happen to you, just take one. It can save your life." Then, she added, "But I think you can live for a long time."

Shen Miao smiled. "Thank you." Feng Anning wasn't good with words, but her intention was good. Fu Xiuyi had once bribed an aide he wanted to rope in with one Guiyuan Pill. One pill was worth a talent, which showed how valuable it was. Feng Anning was really generous to give her three pills.

When Feng Anning heard this, her eyes turned red. She said, "I don't know if we'll be able to see each other again in this life. You don't have many friends in Ming Qi. Since we are friends, I naturally can't give you something shabby to embarrass you..." As she spoke, she choked and continued, "It's not that I can't bear to part with you, but I just feel that you can't return a gift when I get married. It's really not a good bargain..."

Shen Miao was caught between laughter and tears and said, "When you get married, I'll definitely get someone to send you a gift. I'll also write to you from time to time."

Only then did Feng Anning feel better.

Shen Miao suddenly thought of something and took out a letter from her sleeve. She said to Feng Anning, "I have one now. After my wedding is over, read this letter and let your brother read it."

Luo Tan and Feng Anning were stunned at the same time. Luo Tan smiled and said, "Little Cousin, do you feel sorry for Brother Feng? Back then, you didn't agree to Brother Feng's marriage proposal, so you specially wrote a letter to express your apology?" After saying that, she shook her head. "But why did you let Anning read it?"

Shen Miao said, "If you're in trouble in the future, look for my brother. My brother will help." Shen Miao remembered that in her previous life, the Feng family did not have a good ending. Feng Anning even married a guy with a human face and a beast heart. In the end, she died at a young age. In this life, she and Feng Anning were friends after all. She could only write a letter to remind the Feng family of everything. If Feng Anning showed this letter to her parents, they would only think that Feng Anning was fooling around, but it was different if Feng Zixian showed it. After all, Feng Zixian had already become an official. Mr. Feng believed in Feng Zixian's talent and would treat this letter seriously.

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As for Shen Qiu, Shen Miao would not be in Ming Qi from now on, so she could only ask her brother to help take care of the Feng family.

When Feng Anning heard that, she blushed and muttered, "He's so fierce. Who wants his help..."

However, Shen Miao did not hear this.

Shen Miao did not have any sisters, and she had even fewer friends in Ming Qi. Most of the people who came to give Shen Miao gifts were here because of Luo Xueyan. Most of the things they gave were gold and silver jewelry. When they came, they were envious of Shen Miao's generous betrothal gift.

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At this moment, the procession had already arrived at the entrance of the Shen mansion.

Luo Xueyan and Miss Mei both came in. Miss Mei covered Shen Miao with a veil, and Shen Miao slowly walked out with the help of the two of them.

The entrance of the Shen mansion was really lively today.

It was crowded with people, and they were discussing.

“The wedding of the fifth daughter of the Shen family is really grand today. Look at the carriages. They don’t look like something ordinary people can afford to use.”

Another person chimed in, “How can it not be grand? Not to mention that the Shen family is glorious to begin with, look at who Miss Shen is marrying. He’s the prince of the Daliang Dynasty. I heard that the Daliang Dynasty is prosperous. At first, I didn’t believe it, but now, I have to. Prince Rui is making the wedding even grander than when His Majesty married the empress. Isn’t he slapping His Majesty’s face?”

“Shh, don’t speak it out loud.” The middle-aged woman said, “I heard that Prince Rui of the Daliang Dynasty gave a total of 99 betrothal gifts. I wonder if it’s true.”

“Hey, hey, hey, look, it’s here!”

On the day of the wedding, it was a custom in Ming Qi that the groom had to bring the betrothal gifts to the bride’s family one by one for everyone to see. Therefore, the richer the betrothal gifts, the more respect the bride’s family would receive.

In order to make it look good on the surface, some people would deliberately use the empty boxes as betrothal gifts on the day of the wedding.

However, that was not the case today.

Because the boxes were all wide open, allowing people to see what was inside clearly.

Antiques, calligraphy, jewelry, furniture, clothes, silver... There was everything. The boxes were filled to the brim, making people envious.

However, no one dared to snatch anything. Even the most arrogant bandits did not dare to act rashly, because around the servant who was carrying the box were soldiers of the Daliang Dynasty. The soldiers were wearing thick armor, and their swords were unsheathed and stuck to their sides. They looked dignified, and their footsteps were in unison. It was as if as long as someone had ill intentions, they would immediately drag the person away and kill him.

The crowd automatically made way for the people carrying the betrothal gifts to pass.

Some people were curious and really counted with their fingers. “One, two, three, four...” The long line seemed to be endless, and the sound of people gasping rose and fell in the crowd. Finally, someone shouted, “It’s 99! 99 betrothal gifts!”

99 betrothal gifts!

Chapter 865 Getting Married (6)

When the crown prince married the crown princess, there were only 58. 99 was almost twice as much. However, Prince Rui was only a prince of the Daliang Dynasty. If the emperor of the Daliang Dynasty got married, how grand would it be?

The crowd couldn't help but exclaim. From today onwards, Shen Miao's grand marriage would probably become a pinnacle that no one in Ming Qi could surpass.

Among the crowd, there were also young girls in their prime. All of them were envious because they also looked forward to a grand marriage.

However, who would have thought that the stupid Shen Miao, who was always mocked and laughed at, who was always inferior to her sisters, and who was disdained by Prince Ding, would be able to marry such a good man?

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Back then, Fu Xiuyi was extremely cold to Shen Miao, but Shen Miao continued to pursue him shamelessly. She was treated as a joke by everyone in the capital.

Someone said, "Didn't Fifth Miss Shen love Prince Ding back then? I'm afraid she's rejoicing now. You have to know that Prince Ding has always been frugal. If she married Prince Ding, I'm afraid their wedding wouldn't be as grand as it is now."

Coincidentally, Fu Xiuyi, who also was in the crowd, heard this. A trace of anger suddenly appeared on his face, but he quickly suppressed it.

His frugality was an act he put on to gain a good reputation among the people. Fu Xiuyi would only be happy to hear people say that in the past, because this meant that he had succeeded. However, today, at this time, Fu Xiuyi felt angry, feeling like he was far inferior to Prince Rui.

The subordinates sent to investigate yesterday had not returned yet. Fu Xiuyi knew that the plan had probably fallen flat. As he sent people to find the whereabouts of his subordinates, he also had to come and witness this wedding.

He also wanted to see how highfalutin this Prince Rui could be.

Unexpectedly, Prince Rui really meant what he said..

By holding such a grand wedding, he made the royal family of Ming Qi look stingy. Wasn't this equivalent to slapping the royal family in the face? What was worse was that there was nothing they could do to stop it, because Prince Rui was not from Ming Qi. Ming Qi's rules didn't apply to him.

He then looked at Shen Miao, who was helped out by Luo Xueyan and Miss Mei.

Her movements were careful and slow, as if she was extremely serious about this wedding. The people around her were amazed by how dazzling Shen Miao's wedding dress was, but Fu Xiuyi felt an indescribable feeling surge in his heart.

He suddenly felt that this scene was very unpleasant to the eye.

But why? Fu Xiuyi always had a strange feeling about Shen Miao. At first, Shen Miao chased after him. He only wanted to use her as a tool. Later, all of a sudden, Shen Miao stopped chasing after him. Then, Fu Xiuyi realized that he actually did not know Shen Miao at all. Not only was Shen Miao not stupid, but she was also very cunning.

The Shen family was also very strange. They were supposed to be chess pieces at his disposal, but at some point, these chess pieces had slipped off his hand and formed a faction on their own, confronting him.

However, this feeling was not love. Before the great cause was completed, Fu Xiuyi was not in the mood to waste time on love.

Just as he was deep in thought, there was suddenly a commotion in the crowd. He turned around and saw that the crowd had parted to make way for someone who was coming over from the other end of the street on horseback.

His bright red robe was as hot as a fire as he quickly galloped over from afar. His clothes fluttered, and his posture was elegant.

Everyone was in an uproar.

That person suddenly pulled the reins a step away from Shen Miao.

The young man did not say anything. He only leaned over slightly on the horse and reached out a hand to his bride.

He spoke lazily and irresistibly.

“I’m here to marry you, Shen Jiaojiao.”

Chapter 866 Farewell (1)

“I’m here to marry you, Shen Jiaojiao.”

His tone was casual, but the way he stretched out his hand from the horse was extremely serious. He was so confident and arrogant that he treated etiquette as nothing, but it made people feel as if everything in the world had fallen silent. Only this man’s appearance was deeply engraved in people’s hearts and was unforgettable.

The crowd fell silent.

Shen Miao’s face was covered by a veil and she could not see anything. She could only hear the voice. She instinctively looked up, but the next moment, she felt her hand being lifted and something being put on her fingertip.

She was a little confused by the cold and gentle touch.

The people around gasped.

All the princes had their own thumb rings. The thumb ring was not just a decoration, but also a symbol of status. With this thumb ring, they could be easily recognized. Of course, everyone knew the princes, so they did not have to use this thumb ring. However, the people had never seen any princes give a thumb ring that symbolized their status as a prince to others.

What Prince Rui gave away was not just a thumb ring. It was also the power to mobilize his subordinates at will. With this ring, everyone had to treat Shen Miao as if she was Prince Rui.

He was giving his power to a woman.

The young ladies around were extremely envious. Although Prince Rui was wearing a mask, he was infinitely charming. His status was noble to begin with, and he was generous. The only thing they could say to themselves to feel better was that Prince Rui was so outstanding, so he naturally had many women around him. Shen Miao was not drop-dead gorgeous, so she would definitely be abandoned by Prince Rui soon.

Unexpectedly, the groom slapped them in the face with the truth. This was probably the first time they had seen someone dote on his wife so much.

Why did Fifth Miss Shen have such a good life?

However, no one knew what Shen Miao experienced in her previous life.

After Prince Rui put the ring on Shen Miao's finger, he smiled and leaned over slightly, planting a kiss on the back of Shen Miao's hand.

Shen Miao naturally knew what the wet feeling on the back of her hand was. She couldn't help but blush. Fortunately, the veil was covering her face, so others couldn't see it.

Prince Rui stood up, and Miss Mei quickly smiled and sang, "Take betrothal gifts in and carry the dowry."

After carrying the dowry, as a mother, Luo Xueyan had to personally feed the bride dumplings.

The dumpling was small, and it was stuffed with peanuts, lotus seeds, and sesame seeds. Luo Xueyan scooped it up with a small spoon. Shen Miao lifted a corner of the veil slightly and swallowed the dumpling fed by Luo Xueyan. Luo Xueyan's eyes were a little moist. "Jiaojiao, after you get married, take care of yourself."

Shen Miao also felt choked with emotions. "I understand, Mother."

Shen Xin turned around and quietly wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. As a man and a general who had led countless soldiers, it was naturally inappropriate for him to cry in front of others. However, he was very sad. Shen Xin always felt that he owed Shen Miao a lot, especially after the conversation he had with Xie Jingxing that day. He had always thought that they had raised Shen Miao in a greenhouse, but he did not know that there were more snakes, insects, rats, and ants in the greenhouse. During the years she was alone, she gradually grew up.

Before he could make it up to Shen Miao, Shen Miao was about to get married. From a baby to a little girl, to a slender and beautiful bride, Shen Xin sighed with emotion.

Shen Qiu walked over. The brothers of the bride were responsible for carrying the bride onto the sedan chair.

Chapter 867 Farewell (2)

Shen Miao lay on Shen Qiu's back. Shen Qiu walked especially slowly. As he walked, he whispered, "Sister, you're too thin. When I see you again, if you're still so thin, I'll go and settle the score with Prince Rui."

Shen Miao was speechless.”

“Give me a niece. A nephew is fine too.” Shen Qiu said foolishly, “I’ll come and see you.”

Shen Miao buried her head in Shen Qiu’s neck and said to him like she used to when she was young, “You have to.”

When Prince Rui, who was on the horse, saw this scene, his heart skipped a beat.

After Shen Qiu put Shen Miao on the sedan chair and the curtain fell, Miss Mei started singing.

“The grand occasion of the world is nothing compared to the joy of marriage. Rise the sedan sedan.”

Miss Mei’s voice was cheerful and clear, pleasant to the ear. After she finished singing, everyone clapped and cheered. The servants outside suddenly threw out copper coins with gold foil on them. The crowd rushed forward, saying auspicious words as they snatched the wedding money and candy.

It was extremely lively.

Shen Miao sat in the sedan chair. Although she could not see what was going on outside, she could hear the surroundings clearly. It was lively, and she felt nervous.

This was not the first time she had gotten into a sedan chair. What was there to be nervous about? However, now that she was doing it again, her hand would still tremble uncontrollably. She lowered her head and saw the white jade thumb ring on her finger flickering with a lustrous and smooth color. She couldn’t help but reach out to rub it.

The bearers outside began to lift the sedan chair. The bearers that Xie Jingxing found were naturally good. The sedan chair was not shaking at all.

Prince Rui walked at the front on horseback. The horse was hung with large flowers made of red silk, looking very perky. His posture was lazy but elegant. Wherever he went, the people cheered.

This was actually very rare because Prince Rui was not from Ming Qi. In addition, the relationship between the Daliang Dynasty and Ming Qi was very delicate now. However, even so, the people still seemed to respect Prince Rui. Perhaps it was because Prince Rui was generous, or perhaps it was because some people felt comfortable looking at him. After all, Prince Rui’s marriage was considered a joyous occasion for everyone.

Behind Prince Rui was the sedan chair carried by the bearers. The procession on both sides kept sprinkling wedding money. It was said that Prince Rui was going to walk around the entire capital today.

After that was the Shen family’s dowry team. The Shen family was not as high-key as Prince Rui. There were a total of 50 boxes of dowry, which was half of the betrothal gift sent by Prince Rui. Although this dowry could not compare to the betrothal gift, it was definitely not a small amount. It had to be known that there were only 42 dowry boxes from the crown princess. Most importantly, although the Shen family could live comfortably, they were by no means rich.

Chapter 868 Farewell (3)

This was enough to show how important Shen Miao was to Shen Xin and his wife.

Behind the crowd, Luo Xueyan, who was riding with the wedding procession, secretly turned her head and said to Shen Xin, "Is this really good..."

Shen Xin said, "Since he dares to give it to us, we will take it. Besides, he gave us 99 boxes. Our family can't afford so much dowry. If we give too little, we'll be laughed at."

Luo Xueyan stopped talking.

Of Shen Miao's 50 boxes of dowry, twenty were from Prince Rui. That day, when Prince Rui came to deliver the dowry, a piece of paper fell out of the box. Luo Xueyan saw it clearly. It was a list of Shen Miao's dowry.

Prince Rui also knew that his betrothal gift was too shocking. The Shen family would definitely not be able to afford a dowry that matched it, so he decided to settle the dowry himself. Although there were only 20 boxes, these 20 boxes were still filled to the brim. In that case, Prince Rui had actually given the Shen family 119 boxes of gifts.

It was precisely because of this that Shen Qiu's impression of Prince Rui improved. After all, Prince Rui was not stingy with his money when it came to Shen Miao's marriage.

The streets were filled with gongs and drums. Fu Xiuyi mixed in the crowd but did not continue to follow. He felt that this scene was very intolerable. With a cold expression, he turned around and left.

Emperor Wen Hui was naturally equally aggrieved. Emperor Wen Hui had long found out from his subordinates that Prince Rui's marriage this time was grand and even more glorious than his, the emperor. This was a slap to his face. The grander Prince Rui's marriage was, the more it made the Ming Qi Royal Family look miserable.

Of course, what displeased Emperor Wen Hui the most was not the scale of the wedding, but the marriage itself. He was very unwilling to give Shen Miao away. If not for the fact that Prince Rui threatened him with the cities at the border, he would not have done this at all. He did not want to lose the Shen family's support at this moment.

As long as Prince Rui's marriage was mentioned today, the scene of Prince Rui threatening him in the imperial study would appear in his mind. He felt suffocated and angry. He didn't want to be bothered by this matter anymore, so he asked the eunuch in the palace to receive the wedding gift sent by Prince Rui before shutting the door tightly, not allowing anyone to disturb him.

Originally, after the sedan went around the city gate, they were going to leave the city, but Prince Rui insisted on completing all the procedures in the capital.

Therefore, they picked the altar in the capital as a place to kowtow to their parents.

The altar in the capital was a place used by the emperor to crown the empress. Needless to say, this was an additional reward Prince Rui asked Emperor Wen Hui for. No matter how unwilling Emperor Wen Hui was, he could only agree.

On the altar, Miss Mei carefully helped Shen Miao down from the sedan chair. Luo Xueyan and Shen Xin, who followed, sat on the other side of the altar.

They kowtowed to the heavens and the earth, to their parents, and to each other.

This was Ming Qi, so Luo Xueyan and Shen Xin naturally accepted Shen Miao's kowtow. However, Prince Rui's father and mother had already passed away for many years. The two of them could only sprinkle wine on the ground as a form of worship.

In the end, the two of them bowed to each other. At this point, it was time to announce that from now on, Shen Miao was Princess Consort Rui.

While everyone was cheering and laughing, in the distance, Ji Yushu was talking to the person beside him.

"Ah, I really didn't expect Third Brother to really marry Miss Shen." He sighed. "Two years ago, I could tell that Third Brother treated Miss Shen differently, but I didn't expect her to become my sister-in-law now. However, that's not a bad thing. I originally thought that with Third Brother's personality, ordinary girls wouldn't be able to handle him, but Miss Shen is different. With her around, I'm relieved."

Chapter 869 Farewell (4)

The person standing opposite him was also wearing the servant's clothes. He looked calm and indifferent. It was Pei Lang, who had disguised himself.

In the end, Pei Lang agreed to follow Shen Miao to the Daliang Dynasty. Just as Shen Miao said, he had offended Fu Xiuyi. If he stayed in Ming Qi, not only would he not have a good time, but he might also implicate Liu Ying. Fu Xiuyi had many eyes and ears, so he might find out about him one day. It was better to take Liu Ying to the Daliang Dynasty with him. Even if Fu Xiuyi really found out something, he would not be able to do anything.

On one hand, it was to protect Liu Ying, and on the other hand, it was because Pei Lang wanted to do this.

He knew that Prince Rui's real identity was Xie Jingxing a few days ago. He was recuperating in Prince Rui's mansion. When he went out to the courtyard at night, he happened to see Prince Rui with his back facing him. When he went forward to greet him, he saw Prince Rui's true face.

Prince Rui was not wearing a mask at that time.

Pei Lang knew that a person like Prince Rui would not easily let his guard down. Clearly, he was deliberately "accidentally" letting Pei Lang see his face. Perhaps Prince Rui was using his identity to tell him something.

Now, Pei Lang understood why Prince Rui did that.

Pei Lang had been persuading Shen Miao to think about her marriage with Prince Rui again. After all, Shen Miao did not know much about Prince Rui. However, after Prince Rui revealed his identity as Xie Jingxing, many things were different. Xie Jingxing and Shen Miao knew each other from long ago and seemed to be friends.

Since Shen Miao already knew that Xie Jingxing was the Prince of the Daliang Dynasty, the relationship between the two of them must be close.

He looked up at the couple in wedding clothes on the altar. The man was handsome, and the woman was beautiful. They were extremely compatible. A sour feeling surged in his heart.

Although Shen Miao was always scheming, she was an extremely stubborn person. Once she made up her mind, no one could change it. For example, if she hated Fu Xiuyi, she could use all kinds of methods to cut ties with him, even if it meant risking her life.

If she didn't want to do something, no one could force her.

Pei Lang's gaze landed on Prince Rui again.

Ji Yushu glanced at him and patted his shoulder. He said sympathetically, "Mr. Pei, don't be too sad. When we return to the Daliang Dynasty, with your charm, many girls will admire you. At that time, I'll get Miss Shaoyao to introduce her friends to you."

Although Ji Yushu still remembered that he had to be locked up in the tower prison for a period of time because he kept Pei Lang's news from Xie Jingxing, seeing that Pei Lang was so sad today, he did not hit him when he was down.

Pei Lang looked at the couple stubbornly and refused to look away.

Ji Yushu sighed in his heart.

Gao Yang was also going back to the Daliang Dynasty today. However, he was the imperial physician of Ming Qi in name and had some things to pack. If Emperor Wen Hui found out that Gao Yang had brought all the expensive herbs from the Imperial Hospital back to the Daliang Dynasty, he would definitely be shocked.

When all of this was done and the complicated etiquette was done meticulously, it was already afternoon. It was time to leave the city.

After leaving the capital of Ming Qi, Shen Miao would become a member of the Daliang Dynasty.

Chapter 870 Farewell (5)

Everyone in the Shen family naturally had to follow.

Luo Tan did not go. She said that Shen Miao was unwilling to bring her to the Daliang Dynasty, so she was angry. She refused to go and see Shen Miao off at the city gate.

In the princess's mansion in the capital, Princess Rong Xin was restless.

"Your Highness, the wedding procession is about to reach the city gate," the person who came to report said.

!!

Princess Rong Xin waved her hand in frustration and asked the servants to leave. She fell into a chair and bit her lip uneasily.

In that letter she wrote, she exposed Prince Rui's identity. She sent the letter to Emperor Wen Hui. This was her responsibility as a princess of Ming Qi.

Since ancient times, it was always a difficult decision to make between one's family and one's country. Although Xie Jingxing and her had a deep relationship that was closer than mother and son, the country they were part of was different.

If Xie Jingxing died because of this, Princess Rong Xin would be sad. However, if she did nothing and let Xie Jingxing return to the Daliang Dynasty with this secret, Princess Rong Xin would regret it.

Therefore, at the last moment, she chose to cut off her ties with him.

Princess Rong Xin chose to use a letter to explain everything, but she did not go to see Emperor Wen Hui personally, as if she felt that this way, she would feel less bad.

However, why wasn't Emperor Wen Hui doing anything yet?

At this moment, the wedding procession was about to reach the city gate. Next, Shen Miao had to get out of the bridal sedan and get into the carriage to leave the capital for the Daliang Dynasty with Xie Jingxing. Being passive at such a moment didn't seem to be her brother's style.

She was a little puzzled and uneasy, but Princess Rong Xin could not take the initiative to walk out of her house to see what was going on.

It was because she could not face Xie Jingxing, or rather she was too ashamed to face him.

"Go and find out what's going on!" She called another subordinate over.

...

Princess Consort Rui's sedan chair had already arrived at the city gate. Jingzhe and Gu Yu helped Shen Miao out of the sedan chair.

Shen Xin and Luo Xueyan instructed Shen Miao in detail, "The Daliang Dynasty is different from Ming Qi. When you get there, remember to take good care of yourself. Write back from time to time. If you feel aggrieved, you have to tell us."

Shen Xin turned to say a few words to Xie Jingxing.

He instructed Xie Jingxing not to let Shen Miao be bullied in the Daliang Dynasty no matter what. Xie Jingxing nodded without hesitation.

Shen Qiu, on the other hand, threatened fiercely that if he saw Shen Miao lose weight or look haggard next time, he would definitely bring the Shen army to flatten Prince Rui's mansion.

Prince Rui only snorted at this.

If not for Luo Xueyan stopping him, Shen Qiu would probably have fought with Xie Jingxing on the spot.

It was time. Shen Miao said a few more words to Shen Xin and Luo Xueyan. She was about to leave the capital, but there were still many things unsettled in Ming Qi. However, she would be too far away to do the things herself, so she could only remind her family.