Farmhouse 1811

Chapter 1811: Going Home Together

Jin Luoyin was stunned, speechless.

At this moment, Zhu Shiqing, who was standing at the door, suddenly sighed, took a few steps forward, and pulled something from his chest.

The item wrapped in leather paper had been treasured and hidden within his clothes.

He took it out and carefully opened the outer layer, revealing an envelope.

Under Jin Luoyin's surprised gaze, he lifted the envelope and handed it to Jin Xuyao.

He said, "This is something Fu Jian left behind. I guess it's related to your identity. I haven't opened it, so I'm not sure either. You take a look yourself!"

Jin Luoyin, more anxious than him, released Jin Xuyao and grabbed the envelope.

The sealing wax on it was still intact, and the contents inside had always been a speculation of Zhu Shiqing's; he indeed had never looked at it.

In front of Jin Xuyao, Jin Luoyin opened it and looked at the words inside.

After a moment, she clenched her teeth, filled with anger.

"What a cruel scheme. If he really succeeded, whether my brother got it or my father did, they probably wouldn't forgive themselves."

She gave the letter to Jin Xuyao and said, "You should recognize Fu Jian's handwriting, right? Now, what doubts do you have left?"

The letter contained nothing more than a provocative message for the two of them, father and son.

It told them how he had spirited away Jin Xuyao without a trace back then, and how he set up this whole scheme step by step.

He wanted, even in death, to ensure the Prince and his son would never have peace.

But no matter how clever the tactician, they can never account for human nature.

Zhu Shiqing patted Jin Xuyao on the shoulder, sighed softly, and said, "This is all I can do to help you. You siblings chat slowly; I'll take my leave first!"

This was Fu Jian's handwritten letter, according to his arrangement, it would end up in the hands of the victor of the father and son's deadly struggle.

Jin Xuyao remembered when he returned to Tianhai Mountain Villa and saw the desolate scene, and what Shi Shu secretly told him.

At that time, he was full of rage and killed the Hidden Guards they had arranged with his sword. If it weren't for the significant gap in strength between him and Jin Zijin, he really would have killed him.

If he hadn't been calm enough, he might have really mistaken him for the enemy's son and killed him.

Thinking about it now still makes him shudder.

Jin Xuyao clutched that letter and finally lowered his arm.

"Sister, let's go home!"

Jin Luoyin looked seriously at that face, exclaiming in surprise!

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The Ningwang Residence hosted another banquet, this time with unprecedented grandeur, truly letting the guests experience what it means to flaunt wealth.

The reason? The son the Prince and his wife had been searching for over fifteen years had returned!

Yet, those listening were puzzled, "How come he returned again? Didn't they hold a banquet half a year ago, claiming that the Young Prince had returned?"

The storyteller clapped twice and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, there's something you might not know. The previous Young Prince was a fake. That Fu Jian was extremely cunning. As early as when the Ducal Residence had its accident, he had thought of a retreat. At that time, he secretly left the Beiping Army Camp, infiltrated Tianhai Mountain Villa, and gained the trust of its owner, Zhu Haisheng.

Then, when the Beiping Army Jin Tianyuan brothers really died, he started planning this revenge. First, he killed Zhu Haisheng, took his face, and assumed his identity. Second, he set up a maze for one day when the Prince found the Young Prince — the child previously named Jin Xiang was just a substitute for the Young Prince."

"I see!"

"So this one isn't fake, right?" the crowd asked again.

Chapter 1812: The End

The storyteller said, "The Princess Consort has a keen eye; she knew immediately that Jin Xiang was an imposter. She didn't expose him just to confuse Fu Jian. But this Young Prince is different; she recognized him at a glance. The Young Prince's demeanor and appearance were just like King Ning's, a typical Jin Imperial Clan, unmistakable..."

The story finished, and everyone listened happily, with applause from the audience.

The two siblings in disguise finished their last sip of tea in the teahouse, left some money, and quietly got up.

"Big brother, do you think he told it well?"

Jin Xuyao laughed, "It doesn’t sound like storytelling, more like a casual chat!"

"Telling a story like this makes it more vivid!" Jin Luoyin said.

Leaving the teahouse, the sunset was breathtakingly beautiful.

Jin Xuyao laughed, "Let’s hurry back; Mother and Father are leaving tomorrow!"

Jin Luoyin paused for a moment, then sighed, "They really are restless. Looking for Big Brother all these fifteen years didn’t tire them out, maybe they even enjoyed it."

"Hmm?"

"I thought that after bringing Big Brother back, our family could live together nicely. Mother and Father are getting older; they should enjoy their twilight years and family joy.

But who would have thought, their retirement plans didn’t include staying here in Plum Blossom Valley? Mother said as long as she can run, she’ll keep traveling. Once she can’t, she’ll come back for us to take care of."

"What’s wrong with that?" Jin Xuyao asked with amusement.

Jin Luoyin hesitated; she felt it was wrong, but couldn’t quite articulate why.

After thinking, she asked, "Do you know where they are going?"

"I do!" Jin Xuyao said, "They are going to find Second Uncle."

"King Jin?"

"Father said he's no longer King Jin; their family is all traders now!"

Jin Luoyin frowned; thinking about how this Second Uncle used to be allied with the Ducal Residence annoyed her a bit.

If it weren't for the grudges with the Ducal Residence, her brother wouldn't have been missing for so long.

"Where is Second Uncle's family now?"

"I don't know!"

"But you just said you knew!"

Jin Xuyao was silent for a moment, then said, "They're probably trying their hand at being traders, experiencing life or something."

"Hmm?"

"That day, I overheard Mother and Father talking with Lord Xie and the Marquess of Moon. They said something like...you can't rely on young people nowadays; they don't expect us to support them. They plan to group together for their old age.

First, find Second Uncle's family, then travel around together. Once they can't travel anymore, they'll build some houses in the back mountain's sacred site, or perhaps construct a retirement home right here in Plum Blossom Valley, where they can reminisce about the good old days together as they grow old."

Jin Luoyin shivered and pouted, "Why make it so sentimental? And why all come to Plum Blossom Valley? Does this mean we not only have to take care of Mother and Father but also their old friends?"

Jin Xuyao laughed and continued, "Even if they all come, you won't have to serve them. Don't forget, you're of age to get married."

And as for himself, over these years, the many people Mother and Father listed had spent decades trying to find him. If they all truly wanted to come, it would be a great chance for him to repay them.

"Hmm? Ah... Big Brother!" Jin Luoyin was unaware of the many thoughts Jin Xuyao had, and a bashful smile crept on her face.

Jin Xuyao paced towards Lotus Village, leaving a remark, "The owner of Tianhai Mountain Villa invited me three days later to go hunting in the back mountain."

Jin Luoyin blushed and huffed, "What's that got to do with me?"

"Just asking if you'd want to join?"

Jin Luoyin: "..."

"Of course I'm going!"

Jin Luoyin hurried to catch up!

The end!

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