

## Indulgence 159

### Chapter 159: Heart in Turmoil

On the official road leading to Chuzhou, a fierce battle was unfolding.

Three against two hundred.

Chu Yu smirked coldly, "Luoyi, Luo'er, are you afraid of death?"

"Replies to Prince, your subordinates are not afraid!"

"Good, then today, follow me and let's give them a proper fight, don't let a single one escape!"

Having said that, Chu Yu drew his sword and charged forward.

They wanted to test his strength, huh, they really underestimated him.

Chu Yu's martial arts were indeed formidable; with each swing of his sword, he killed someone, and not even blood was shed.

But, his long sword was coated with poison—an extract Yun Jinnian had developed in the valley, deadly on contact with blood.

Ten silver needles were thrown, each hitting its mark.

Chu Yu's trip to his fief in Chuzhou was not widely known, but it was not a secret either, yet someone still wanted him dead.

Emperor!

Hmph!

Thinking of this, Chu Yu's attacks became even more ruthless.

Not until all two hundred men were dead did Chu Yu's sword get completely drenched in blood, his body also stained with ominous blood.

"My Lord..." Luoyi called out lowly, only then noticing that Chu Yu was injured.

"A minor injury, it's nothing!"

As he spoke, Chu Yu nonchalantly shook his head.

However, he suddenly felt dizzy; he cursed himself for being complacent and then passed out.

"My Lord!"

Luoyi and Luo'er exclaimed in alarm.

They hurriedly helped Chu Yu into the carriage and sent out a signal.

Chu Yu had refused to let the Hidden Guard accompany him for protection; Luoyi and Luo'er had already been uneasy about this decision, and now Chu Yu was injured.

They quickly fed Chu Yu a Detoxification Pill that Yun Jinnian had developed, and applied some medicine for his wound.

Upon arrival at the small town, after the doctor examined him, "He's been poisoned. It's lucky he took the Detoxification Pill in time, but it can only sustain him temporarily. An antidote must be developed quickly!" Luoyi became anxious, "Isn't there anything that can be done?"

"I am of limited skill and knowledge, I cannot cure this!"

Luoyi and Luo'er exchanged worried glances.

A rebellion had broken out in Chuzhou, and Chu Yu had to personally address it, but now the only one with truly exceptional medical skills was Yun Jinnian.

And currently, Yun Jinnian was in the Capital City.

"Luoyi, what should we do?"

Luo'er remained silent for a long time before saying, "I must personally take the Prince's blood to the Fourth Miss; otherwise, she certainly will not help. Meanwhile, you escort the Prince to Chuzhou at a slower pace, and make it appear as though the Prince is still well!"

Let the rebellion break out; the Prince's goal wasn't the insignificant Chuzhou. Let chaos ensue; what is a small disturbance compared to a great upheaval?

Luoyi thought the plan seemed feasible.

Right away, he collected some of Chu Yu's blood in a porcelain vial and instructed Luo'er to rush to the Capital City.

Chu Yu regained consciousness not long after Luo'er had left, and upon learning that he had been poisoned, he fell silent for a long time. Then he commented, "I wonder if she is worried for me!"

Luoyi remained silent.

Chu Yu then asked, "Has there been any news from the Princess?"

"Yes, the Princess is safe, though Lord Leng suffered a minor injury!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, he always acts so superior in front of me, yet he got injured too!"

Chu Yu was not very fond of Leng Bingham, finding him to be a peculiar character.

Furthermore, Chu Yu disliked Leng Bingham all the more for the special treatment he showed towards Yun Jinnian.

Whenever he had the chance, he would always take a few jabs at him.

"Looks like they couldn't wait for me to turn against him!" Chu Yu remarked again.

Luoyi remained silent.

In truth, if the Emperor had not threatened Chu Yu's safety, Chu Yu might not have considered rebelling against the Emperor.

But self-preservation is nature's first law.

If he didn't strive to survive, how could he possibly not rebel?

Lunch was had in Niannian Garden, and afterward, Yun Jinnian became somewhat distracted, unable to focus on her reading.

Even when drinking tea, she ended up smashing a teacup.

"Miss?" Hemei called softly.

Yun Jinnian shook her head, "It's nothing!"

She stood up and walked into the courtyard, lifting her eyes towards the sky.

"It's snowing!"