

Little Girl 115

Chapter 115: Planting Evidence and Framing Someone

A shadow whooshed out from the case, precisely targeting the throat of Empress Feng, swift and accurate—it was, unexpectedly, a cold arrow.

The cold arrow appeared without warning, its aggressive force aiming for the life of Empress Feng.

With her phoenix-like eyes slightly widened, Feng Piaopiao seemed fragile but within her body, in an instant, a volcanic eruption occurred as a surge of crimson True Qi burst forth.

The True Qi transformed into a golden-red Phoenix, singing reverently, it spread its fiery wings, causing waves of fire to billow with every flap.

The fire waves roared fiercely; the moment the arrow touched them, it immediately melted into a lump of scrap iron.

But the instant the arrow melted, another golden light shot forth from within it.

There was yet another arrow hidden within the arrow.

The golden light pierced through the fire waves, and Empress Feng transformed her shape, dodging the golden light in a flash.

Several strands of hair floated gently to the ground.

The golden light struck the palace wall, and with a loud bang, the walls collapsed thunderously.

"Empress!"

Cries of alarm resounded, and several palace maids rushed to the scene upon hearing the noise.

Feng Piaopiao's complexion was flushed, her ample chest heaving unevenly, and her eyes were a torrent of rage.

"Protect the carriage, there's an assassin."

The palace maids exclaimed, about to call for the guards.

"Quiet, do not spread word of this."

Empress Feng stopped them; if tonight's events were to reach the Emperor's ears, he would surely investigate the cause.

It's likely that the matter concerning Noble Lady Shi could be exposed.

Facing the wreckage around her, Empress Feng's heart was also filled with fury.

A trap, it was clearly a trap; someone wanted to plot against her in the shadows.

If it weren't for her cultivation of the Red Lotus Nirvana Body and possession of the Third Level Red Lotus Wave protective qi layers, tonight's outcome would have likely been disastrous.

"Empress, please forgive us for our negligence; we've been fooled by Noble Lady Shi."

Returning to the scene, the Hidden Guards saw the cracked case on the ground and the walls behind the Empress that had been shattered into pieces, and they were equally shocked.

"If Shi Ying had that ability, she wouldn't have been driven out of the palace."

Empress Feng sneered.

That woman was good for nothing but crying.

This case, from the outside, looked exactly the same as the secret cases from Hongluan Country of years past; clearly, someone had intentionally forged a replica.

The person who forged it was flawless, a sure sign of a craftsman's skill.

But what really caught Empress Feng's attention was the arrow inside the case.

"Empress, this arrow comes from the household of Vice Minister Huang."

The Hidden Guards looked closely and recognized the origin of the cold arrow on the ground.

The arrowhead of the Soul-breaking Arrow had already been melted by the Empress's True Qi, but the markings on the arrow shaft were identified.

The Soul-breaking Arrow, forged from tungsten iron and refined iron, was not something ordinary Martial Artists could obtain. Only military generals of Fifth Rank or higher and their families could use them, and each individual arrow was engraved with the owner's identity on the wooden part of the arrowhead.

This arrow came from the Huang Residence. Even if it had nothing to do with Vice Minister Huang himself, it must be related to someone in the Assistant Minister's household.

"Huang Piao? If I remember correctly, he has just been reassigned back to Zixiao City. Go and investigate the origins of this arrow."

Feng Piaopiao glanced at the arrow.

Vice Minister Huang had no connection to General Shi; on the contrary, they belonged to different factions back in the day.

"Your subordinate obeys. What about Noble Lady Shi?"

The Hidden Guard asked nervously.

They had originally thought Noble Lady Shi and her son were done for, but with the appearance of this cold arrow, the Hidden Guards were no longer certain.

That bunch of thieves and robbers were all wary of death; during the incident of the haunting at the burial mound, they didn't dare report to the Hidden Guards. They merely evaded the issue by claiming that both mother and son were already dead.

"Keep an eye on the movements in Zixiao City, and should you discover anyone suspicious, resembling Noble Lady Shi and her son, show no mercy!"

Empress Feng looked at the broken case again, feeling frustrated and disturbed.

For six whole years, there had been no clue regarding the case; did it mean she really had to inquire with that fool?