

Medical Princess 901

Chapter 901 Who Do You Think You Are?

Chu Liuchen entered the room with Xiao Xuanzi.

As an ordinary guest room, it was unusually exquisite. The decoration inside was elegant but gorgeous, in line with the style of the whole Prince Chen's Mansion.

There was a faint elegant fragrance in the air.

Chu Liuchen sat in the chair beside the bed, leaned against the wide chair rail, and said indifferently, "Wake him up!"

Chu Qing, who was on the bed, clenched his fists in his sleeves.

An imperial physician got closer and took out a long needle from his medicine chest. It shone with a bright cold light with the sunlight through the window and cast a blazing light on Chu Qing's face. Suddenly Chu Qing felt pain in his philtrum before he could react. The sharp pain made him tremble and open his eyes.

The imperial physician calmly took the long needle from his philtrum and stepped aside respectfully. "Your Highness, Commandery Prince Qing has been woken up!"

Chu Liuchen waved his hand, and the imperial physician left. Chu Qing was lying on the bed, still in a daze.

"So, what do you want to tell me?" Chu Liuchen asked casually.

Chu Qing knew that his trick had been discovered, so he sat up and said, "My Eldest Brother..."

"I am now the third prince of Uncle the Emperor, so you'd better be careful with your words and stop calling me Eldest Brother. Even though I don't care about that, you will still be punished for talking nonsense if Uncle the Emperor or other officials hear it."

Chu Liuchen looked up at Chu Qing, smiling, but his voice was as cold as a sharp blade that was trying to destroy something.

His handsome eyes were deep without any trace of smile!

"Your Highness, although you are the third prince of Uncle the Emperor, blood is thicker than water. Now, I am your only biological brother!" Chu Qing said in a low voice.

"Commandery Prince Qing, I don't care what you say. However, you'd better stop talking about the inexplicable bloodline relationship between you and me. It's of no use to me. In my opinion, my relationship with my other brothers is closer than the one with you!" Chu Liuchen said lazily. His cold eyes slipped across Chu Qing's neck like a blade, which made Chu Qing feel a twinge in his heart.

He had long known it was extremely difficult to deal with Chu Liuchen and that the kinship he mentioned might not be able to win Chu Liuchen's heart, but he still made a try.

"Anyway, I have always regarded you as my biological elder brother!" Chu Qing said bitterly with a lonely look.

As the children of the Former Emperor, they were indeed the closest brothers. Besides, they were both in an awkward situation now because the Former Emperor had passed away. From this point of view, their relationship should not be so distant.

Chu Qing believed that no matter how much coldness Chu Liuchen showed, the latter must feel closer to him at the bottom of his heart. After all, they were kids of the same father but different mothers. "Now there is such a scene, so how can he not be close to me?"

"If that's all you want to talk with me, why don't you follow me to meet Uncle the Emperor and repeat to him what you said just now?" Chu Liuchen suddenly smiled with glittering eyes.

"Uncle the Emperor should like to hear these words from the bottom of your heart!"

Chu Qing raised his head and stared at Chu Liuchen. He couldn't help breathing rapidly. How could he dare to say that in front of the Emperor? At that time, the Emperor must send him into prison and imprison him forever.

"Your Highness, we are the closest relatives!" Chu Qing couldn't help pleading.

Chu Liuchen seemed to be amused by Chu Qing's excitement. He leaned against the chair on the side, and his expression became a little gentler. However, in Chu Qing's eyes, the gentleness was no longer what it was but like a bloodthirsty and bone-chilling sharp sword.

"I don't have a close relative like you. If you want to recognize brothers, go and meet Uncle the Emperor. Xiao Xuanzi, show Commandery Prince Qing..."

"Don't go too far, Chu Liuchen!" Chu Qing was infuriated by Chu Liuchen's ruthlessness. He stood up in anger.

"What's going on? You don't call me Eldest Brother anymore?" Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows and said with a faint smile.

Chu Qing looked at Chu Liuchen's strangely charming face and couldn't even say a word for a while.

"How can there be such a person, whose heart can never be broken through no matter in what aspect? It seems that he doesn't care about anyone or anything. How can such a man be taken down?"

"But on the contrary, if I can take him down, it will be of great benefit to my future. Anyway, he is just a patient with no ambitions and can't become the future Emperor."

Thinking of this, Chu Qing calmed down again and even showed a smile on his face. But in the next moment, the smile was frozen.

"I don't care whether you are here to rope me in or to do something else. You must return alive from Nan Jiang first!"

Chu Liuchen raised the corners of his light-colored lips. His smile seemed to be bringing forth fragrance like flowers but it also made Chu Qing tremble with fear.

Suppressing the panic in his heart, Chu Qing said with a smile, "Your Highness, what do you mean? Will there be any danger during the journey to Nan Jiang?"

Chu Liuchen raised his handsome eyebrows and said, "If there is no danger, why do you insist on seeing me today? Of course, Commandery Prince Qing, if you are unwilling to tell me, I will leave!"

Chu Liuchen stood up and was about to leave.

Chu Qing became very anxious. Of course, his purpose of coming to Prince Chen's Mansion today was to see Chu Liuchen. Otherwise, he would not have pretended to faint just now. He had come to Prince Chen's Mansion many times but he could never get the chance to see Chu Liuchen. It was not easy for him to meet Chu Liuchen today, so how could he let go of such an opportunity?

"Wait, Your Highness! I have something to ask you, please!" Chu Qing decided to confess and said hurriedly.

"You want to consult me, but have I agreed to help you?" Chu Liuchen stopped, glanced scornfully at him and said with a cold smile, "Who do you think you are?"

"Who do you think you are?"

Chu Qing felt that all his blood was rushing up to his head, and his whole face was red. Who was he? He was also the son of the Former Emperor! Even though he was not the legitimate son, he was still the descendant of the Former Emperor. Why did Chu Liuchen look down on him and talk to him in such a frivolous tone?

It was as if he were a beggar begging for mercy on the street.

"I..." Chu Qing almost blurted out some improper words. Fortunately, he was rational enough to close his mouth in time. After calming down, he said with a pale face, "No matter what you think of it or how unwilling you are to admit it, something does exist, Your Highness!"

"You have good ideas!" Chu Liuchen burst into laughter, but his eyes became colder and murderous. "Aren't you afraid that I will kill you out of anger? Even if I accidentally kill you, Uncle the Emperor won't punish me. After all, one son of the Former Emperor has been enough!"

On hearing his words, Chu Qing was unable to keep calm anymore and the panic on his face was clearer and clearer. He couldn't help taking a step back, which made him hit a pillar beside the bed, making a clear sound.

What Chu Liuchen said was true. If Chu Liuchen murdered him, the Emperor would not be angry. Instead, he would be happy. Compared with Chu Liuchen, he was more like a threat to the Emperor because he was not only the son of the Former Emperor but also in good health. If he was killed by Chu Liuchen, the Emperor would definitely be cheerful!

How could Chu Qing not panic when he was aware of that?

Chu Liuchen looked at him coldly and said, "Just tell me what you want to say. Don't make trouble for me and say something unnecessary."

"Your Highness, I want to ask you for help!" Chu Qing gritted his teeth and said bluntly. He knew that what he had said before didn't help and even irritated Chu Liuchen. He no longer dared to keep Chu Liuchen in suspense.

Chu Qing indeed came with a purpose today. After making a full consideration, he felt that he couldn't go to Nan Jiang for the time being. Everyone knew it was a very dangerous journey and he might even die there. Considering that he had a bright future, he didn't want to go there now. Moreover, it wasn't the right time. He miscalculated before.

"You don't want to go to Nan Jiang, do you?" Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows and asked.

"No, it's too dangerous there. I... I'm not willing to go before I get married!" Chu Qing gritted his teeth and told Chu Liuchen his intention.

"Since you didn't want to go, why did you ask for permission at that time? What's the point of regretting it now? Uncle the Emperor has already made a decision, and I can't save you. Besides, why should I save you?" Chu Liuchen said casually, and his long eyelashes cast a strange shadow on his white cheeks.

Chu Qing swallowed. What he had said before was prepared for this moment—He had intended to get Chu Liuchen's help in the name of brotherhood, but it was useless at all.

"If you can help me get rid of this job, I, Chu Qing, will definitely help you when you are in trouble, Your Highness!" Chu Qing raised his head and tried his best to look straight at Chu Liuchen's handsome face.

That was a greatly handsome face. His facial features were so delicate that they seemed to be carved ones. Chu Qing used to think that he was outstanding in appearance among men, but compared with Chu Liuchen, he was nothing. Such a man like Chu Liuchen was incomparably handsome. But so what? What could a patient be proud of?

"You will repay me?" Chu Liuchen asked casually.

"Yes. If you need my help, I will definitely give you a hand!" Chu Qing looked at Chu Liuchen seriously and spared no efforts to show his sincerity.

"It's good for me to get your help, but unfortunately, I can't help you get rid of the journey to Nan Jiang!" Chu Liuchen smiled with some previous elegance. But what he said meant nothing to Chu Qing. It seemed that he was teasing Chu Qing.

Chu Qing's face turned livid. He narrowed his eyes hard and suppressed the anger in his heart. They were both the sons of the Former Emperor. Why could Chu Liuchen be favored more than him? As Commandery Prince Qing, he played no roles in the imperial court. But he, Prince Chen, could be favored and trusted by the Emperor alone!

"Shouldn't such a diplomatic mission be Chu Liuchen's task? Why does it finally fall on me? At that time, I just took advantage of the opportunity to show my loyalty. Why is the Emperor so partial? Isn't the death of the legitimate son of the Former Emperor much better than that of a concubine's son?"

"However, although you are going Nan Jiang, I can help you in other things!" Chu Liuchen's next sentence immediately gave Chu Qing new hope. His eyes immediately lit up and he asked hurriedly, "What's it?"

Chapter 902 Are You Going to Renege on Your Promise?

"Didn't you just mention that you are unmarried? Though I heard that you had been engaged, you promised to marry the Second Miss of Marquis Xing's Mansion when you were in the Palace at that time, haven't you? So, why don't you take her as a concubine in a simple way in the several days, which might help you have a child?" Chu Liuchen said meaningfully.

Chu Qing blushed with a livid face. He looked at Chu Liuchen coldly and then slowly lowered his eyes with a strong intent of killing in them.

"How dare Chu Liuchen humiliate me to this extent!"

What a great shame for him to be treated like that by a dying patient! He clenched his fists and tried to suppress the agitation in his heart. After a long while, he slowly raised his head with calm eyes. He cupped his hands toward Chu Liuchen and said, "Go into the details, please!"

Chu Liuchen seemed to be very satisfied with Chu Qing's attitude and even became friendly. He sat down again and waved to Chu Qing politely, indicating the latter should sit down on a chair beside him.

Xiao Xuanzi was astute. He asked someone to serve them with two cups of tea, and then stood beside Chu Liuchen with his head lowered.

"It is said that it was you who saved Second Miss Shao when she fell into the water in the Palace that day, Commandery Prince Qing. His and her Majesties both knew about it. It has been long since that matter happened, but you have never paid a visit to Marquis Xing's Mansion to enquire her. Are you going to renege on your promise?"

Chu Liuchen's attitude was very friendly, and his smile was elegant and harmless.

Of course, he looked like that on the surface. Chu Qing thought for a while and asked, "Do you mean that I should go to Marquis Xing's Mansion and propose to Second Miss Shao?"

"It's not my idea but the requirement of Marquis Xing's Mansion. I am just the messenger. Marquis Xing's Mansion said they will marry Second Miss Shao to another family if you don't intend to keep your promise. After all, you are not the only member of the royal family!" Chu Liuchen said leisurely.

Commandery Prince Qing's heart throbbed with a trace of shame and anger flashing in his expressions.

Others might not know what had happened in the Palace that day, but how could Chu Qing not know? Actually, it was the First Miss of Marquis Xing's Mansion, Shao Yanru, whom he saved, but with Chu Liuyue and Chu Liuzhou's help, Shao Yanru lied that it was Second Miss Shao, the non-lineal descendant of Marquis Xing's Mansion, and they all asked him to take her as a legal wife soon.

However, Chu Qing couldn't stand the grievance. Later he claimed that he had been engaged and could only take Second Miss Shao as a concubine instead of a legal wife.

But even though she would just be his concubine, Chu Qing would feel disgusted as if he had swallowed a blue bottle fly as soon as he thought that it was the result of being bullied by Chu Liuyue and Chu Liuzhou.

This was also the reason why Chu Qing did not want to go to Marquis Xing's Mansion. Anyway, he had not married his legal wife yet, so he was not in a hurry to take the consort. Unexpectedly, it brought him other troubles.

He said to others that he had been engaged and there was someone to be his legal wife, so they didn't choose a beauty for his marriage in the Pageant.

He had intended to marry a lady from a noble family so that he could become more powerful with the help of her family. Who knew that he would have no share of those beauties because of his previous words?

All of these were caused by the fact that he saved Shao Yanru from the water at that time! He failed to get what he wanted. In addition, it was very gushy, so Chu Qing didn't want to think about it again.

Now it seemed that Marquis Xing's Mansion had lost its patience. But she was a useless daughter of non-lineal descent and it was said that she was not favored. What could he get from her?

"She is just a leftover woman. Is any other member of the noble family willing to marry her?" Chu Qing snorted coldly.

Since Shao Jie'er admitted that she had fallen into the water at that time, he should not be the only one who saw her wet clothes.

"It is unnecessary that leftovers are useless. At least she is one of Marquis Xing's daughters and much better than the lineal Miss of the third branch. Now Baolin Shao has entered the Palace, so Second Miss Shao is the only daughter of Marquis Xing, who thinks highly of his second daughter now!" Chu Liuchen said lazily as if he had never noticed the contempt in Chu Qing's words.

Chu Qing was slightly shaken when he heard that, and he couldn't help taking it seriously for the first time.

If First Miss of Marquis Xing's Mansion married any other prince, Marquis Xing would definitely support his eldest daughter. But she had no use anymore and his second daughter was his only hope. Therefore, Second Miss Shao was of great use even if her reputation was ruined and her status was not high.

The Emperor did not choose any beauty of noble family for him, but Chu Qing suddenly felt that he was not treated unfairly, because Shao Jie'er at least had a biological father, though she herself did not have a high status.

"So it is true that another member of the noble family wants to marry her, isn't it?" Chu Qing frowned slightly and asked.

"I was not going to involve myself in your matter. But since you came to see me today and asked me for help, I will reluctantly tell you that Marquis Xing's Mansion doesn't intend to marry Second Miss Shao of high status to you now. They should want to give up you to marry a better family!"

Chu Liuchen's tone was a little frivolous.

Chu Qing felt humiliated and infuriated. He had always looked down on Shao Jie'er, but now Shao Jie'er looked down on him! How could he not be angry when he was slighted by a daughter of non-lineal descent?

He clenched his fists and suppressed the restlessness in his heart and said, "Do they want me to marry the daughter of the third branch?"

"The third branch is not bad! At least she is a legitimate daughter." Chu Liuchen narrowed his eyes and did not give an exact answer. He waved his hand and said, "That's all I want to say. You can leave now. I expected to see the battle between Marquis Xing's Mansion and you, but it seems that I can't see it now! I am tired, so you leave!"

"Your Highness, about the journey to Nan Jiang..." Chu Qing asked in a tolerant tone.

"You are doomed to go to Nan Jiang! However, for the sake of your safety, you can go to visit General Qin, who is able to protect you!"

Chu Liuchen got impatient and closed his eyes to rest. His attitude was incomparably arrogant.

Even though Chu Qing was extremely angry, he did not dare to lose his temper. He cast a cold glance at Chu Liuchen's handsome face.

He stood up and cupped his hands towards Chu Liuchen, "Thank you for your advice, Your Highness!"

"It is not a big deal for me, because I have nothing to do. I can have fun from your conflicts," Chu Liuchen didn't open his eyes and said casually.

"Anyway, thank you, Your Highness!" Chu Qing cupped his hands to Chu Liuchen politely again and then walked out of the room.

The eunuch he brought was waiting outside the door, and a supervisor of Prince Chen's Mansion led them out.

Anyway, Chu Qing didn't leave Prince Chen's Mansion empty-handed. At least the visit made him decide to marry Shao Jie'er, who was valueless but now became treasure because Shao Yanru had entered the Palace. Naturally, he wanted her.

He stood at the gate of Prince Chen's Mansion and took a deep breath. Chu Qing had got his thoughts into shape along the way out so he looked very calm now. As for Chu Liuchen's response, it was actually expected. If Chu Liuchen agreed to help him with kindness, Chu Qing would be skeptical. His attitude was just as usual as it should be.

"After all, that patient is always an indifferent and unpredictable person."

Of course, he would not believe that Chu Liuchen was harmless!

"Even though he is a dying patient, he can't be harmless!"

Nevertheless, Chu Qing was interested in Chu Liuchen's advice. He knew that Chu Liuchen had never had a good relationship with Chu Liuyue and Chu Liuzhou.

"Your Highness, please get on the carriage!" The carriage of Commandery Prince Qing's Mansion stopped in front of the gate.

Chu Qing nodded, got on the carriage, and then ordered, "Go to Marquis Xing's Mansion!"

Since Shao Jie'er was useful, she should marry him and even get pregnant as soon as possible. In this way, Marquis Xing would stand on his side and help him wholeheartedly.

"Anyhow, Shao Jie'er is now Marquis Xing's only daughter of great use. He has no reason to refuse to help me, his son-in-law. The engagement between Shao Jie'er and me has been agreed upon by several masters in the Palace before. As long as I mention it, it will be finished!"

Chu Qing had put down his doubts about Chu Liuchen and wholeheartedly thought that he would be allowed to marry Shao Jie'er, which was a perfect plan in his mind. But he did not expect that not only did Marquis Xing not agree immediately, but also he suffered a lot...

After Chu Qing went out, Chu Liuchen slowly opened his eyes. He rolled his black eyes and the air around him became gloomily cold. Then he picked up a piece of jade on the table and played with it for a while. Suddenly he asked, "Xiao Xuanzi, what do you think?"

Xiao Xuanzi answered, "Marquis Xing will not marry Second Miss Shao to Commandery Prince Qing. I heard that this Second Miss has an extraordinary status now!"

According to Princess Chen, Marquis Xing did not intend to marry Second Miss Shao to Commandery Prince Qing. He was going to make use of her to attach his family to another more powerful family. How could he leave her to Commandery Prince Qing?

"Chu Qing is not a person who is willing to suffer losses. Go and spread the news that Shao Jing is going to destroy Shao Jie'er and Chu Qing's marriage. Chu Qing is leaving for Nan Jiang. How can his wife be taken at this time?" Chu Liuchen said with a chuckle.

Xiao Xuanzi's heart missed a beat, and he knew that his master was going to cut in.

If his master got involved in this kind of thing, it would inevitably become more and more severe.

"Yes, I am going to give the order!" Xiao Xuanzi answered hurriedly.

"Get it spread in the Palace first. It's reasonable for the people there to know it first, especially the Empress. We have to inform her first in case she lost her temper and broke the rules because she is informed too late!" Chu Liuchen replied lazily. If others heard what he said, they would definitely be shocked.

Who would have ever thought that a dying prince, the son of the Former Emperor, could reach into the Imperial Harem and even affect the Empress's position as the master of Imperial Harem!

"Yes, I'll give the order now!" Xiao Xuanzi nodded, thought for a second, and asked, "Should I inform Her Highness?"

"I will tell her. As for other things, she has her own opinions. You don't have to offer her too much advice. If she gets involved in something, you can tell Nanny Zheng first. You will carry out Princess's order after she makes a decision!" Chu Liuchen stood up and said casually.

"Yes, I understand!" Xiao Xuanzi's eyes lit up and he answered hurriedly!

Chapter 903 Hide the Treasure

Xiao Xuanzi had always known his master's preference for Princess Chen, so how could he not know his master's feelings? Now he was looking forward to Princess Chen coming of age and giving birth to an heir for Prince Chen's Mansion.

His master was no longer pessimistic as he used to be, which made Xiao Xuanzi feel energetic all over no matter what he did.

His master doted on Princess Chen very much. He was never willing to see that she was unhappy, so he always allowed her to make a decision by herself. As for Princess Chen herself, Xiao Xuanzi also thought highly of her.

"She is not an ordinary person!" Xiao Xuanzi thought. Despite his master's secret help, her own strategies were also the reason why she could grow from a little girl who had just come to the capital city from Jiangzhou to a princess. Such an outstanding husband like his master was worthy of such a smart lady.

"Princess Chen deserves the respect and love from Master."

Shao Wanru was embroidering the sachet requested by Chu Liuchen when he came back. He said that he was going to the border, and there was no time to make new clothes for him, so the sachet had to be made.

Shao Wanru was indeed going to make several sachets for him. It was said that there were snakes and insects in Nan Jiang. She could put some medicine in the sachets to help him avoid them.

Seeing Chu Liuchen come in, Shao Wanru tilted her head and glanced at him. She asked with a smile, "He just left?"

"Yes, I bet that he went to Marquis Xing's Mansion to make trouble!" Chu Liuchen said with a smile. When he met Shao Wanru, his smile had always been sincerely elegant and gentle.

He sat beside Shao Wanru and looked at the sachet in her hands with a bright smile. If Chu Qing saw Chu Liuchen at this time, he would think that he might have made a mistake. Chu Liuchen now was completely different from the person who looked fierce and bloodthirsty in front of Chu Qing just now.

It was so different that his soul seemed to have been changed.

"Go to make trouble?" Shao Wanru was stunned. She blinked her watery eyes and immediately understood. She raised the corners of her mouth slightly and asked, "Is it involved in Shao Jie'er?"

"Yes. Shao Jie'er was useless before, but she is different!" Chu Liuchen said casually and took the sachet in Shao Wanru's hands.

"Hey, be careful. Your hand will be pricked..." Shao Wanru said nervously. The needle was still on the sachet.

Chu Liuchen looked at Shao Wanru with his handsome face full of grievance. As soon as she finished her words, his hand was pricked. He felt very aggrieved and said, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"Your Highness, your move was much faster than my words!" Shao Wanru said helplessly and held his hand to check his wound. Unexpectedly, when her hand streaked across the sachet, the needle inside pricked her white and tender finger too.

Her wound was much severer than Chu Liuchen's, and blood immediately dripped from her fingertip.

Chu Liuchen was severely scared. He threw the sachet aside and grabbed her hurt hand.

Her hand was held in his big hand. When Shao Wanru was about to tell him that she was fine, Chu Liuchen lowered his head and sucked her hurt finger. His gentleness made her blush with a full red face and look around subconsciously.

The servant girls left with flushed faces. Every time Prince Chen came, they would leave. However, they were happy for their master from the bottom of their hearts. Prince Chen truly cared for their master!

"Don't... don't..." Shao Wanru said with a red face.

"Look, it stops bleeding now, doesn't it?" Chu Liuchen let go of Shao Wanru's hand and said proudly.

She could still feel the sense of tenderness on the finger, but Shao Wanru didn't know what to do next. She hurriedly picked up the handkerchief beside her, wrapped her finger with it, and said, "How... how can you do this..."

"Why can't I? Your hand is injured, and I'm anxious!" Chu Liuchen said. He naturally reached out to draw Shao Wanru into his arms and she was made to sit on his lap. Then he hugged her slender waist and said with a smile, "Be careful next time. How can you be so reckless!"

Sitting in Chu Liuchen's arms with her back tightly touching his chest, Shao Wanru blushed a lot, but she didn't struggle anymore. It seemed that she had got used to it. However, Chu Liuchen was not a restrained man. He had to hold her in his arms to feel at ease as long as they were together alone. Therefore, Shao Wanru had to get used to his unrestrained behaviors after he did that for several days.

"You acted rashly first, Your Highness!" Shao Wanru said in a coquettish tone.

"Okay, it's my fault. I'll be careful next time and won't lead to your injury again. You have to be careful next time, or I'll be distressed!" Chu Liuchen hugged Shao Wanru hard and said with a smile.

Thinking that his wife was worried about him and even accidentally hurt her own hand just now, Chu Liuchen smiled as brightly as a flower. He had rarely seen Shao Wanru in a panic since they met. But she was in such a panic after he had been pricked by a needle! It could be seen that she indeed saw him as an important person in her heart!

What else could make him happier?

Chu Liuchen felt all tenderness in his heart when thinking that he finally had the girl who cared about him. His only pity was that she was still too young!

Then he looked at Shao Wanru's chest with a regretful face.

"What... what are you looking at?" Shao Wanru also noticed Chu Liuchen's strange look and immediately blushed. She pushed Chu Liuchen's handsome face aside and said, "No peeping!"

“Okay, okay. I stop looking. What is the sense that I can’t look at my own wife, Zhuozhuo?” Chu Liuchen tilted his head with a grieved look.

Shao Wanru blushed. “Is he still the cold and gloomy Prince Chen? How can he be so unabashed?”

Seeing that Shao Wanru was too shy to raise her head, Chu Liuchen pouted with regret. He felt that it was a great pity that he could not continue now. So he could only change the topic and ask, “Do you want to go to Marquis Xing’s Mansion to see a farce?”

“Can I go?” Shao Wanru leaned against Chu Liuchen’s chest and asked when the heat on her face had faded a little. As long as Chu Liuchen didn’t talk nonsense, she could calm down.

“Of course, you can go if you want! But I’ll take you to stroll on the street first! Anyway, I didn’t have time to go shopping with you before,” Chu Liuchen said casually.

They didn’t stroll on the street after they paid the first visit to her parent’s home because of the bad weather.

“That’s great. Let’s go!” Shao Wanru got off Chu Liuchen’s lap and said happily, “Let’s go to my shop first!”

She had planned to visit Madame Dong, who had sent a letter saying that she needed to talk with Shao Wanru.

All the embroidery had been sorted out and all the embroiderers had left a few days before her wedding. It was just the day before her wedding when she received Madame Dong’s message, so she didn’t have time to deal with it. Now it had been a few days, but she didn’t meet Madame Dong when she went back to Marquis Xing’s Mansion yesterday. Shao Wanru was a little anxious now.

Regardless of the fact that Shao Wanru was busy that day, Madame Dong insisted on sending a letter to her. So there must be something urgent.

“Well, Zhuozhuo, you are not willing to recite poems in our mansion with me,” Chu Liuchen stood up with a grieved and depressed face and patted the dust off his robe.

“Let’s go. I’ll do that with you when we are back!” Shao Wanru made fun of him and pulled his robe, but her reaching hand was caught by him.

“Okay! I’ll wait for the moment after we come back!” Chu Liuchen held her soft hand with satisfaction, and then walked to the door and asked Xiao Xuanzi to arrange the carriage.

Shao Wanru went out of the inner room after she changed clothes with the help of Yujie and Qu Le. Chu Liuchen, who was sitting in the outer room and drinking tea, looked Shao Wanru up and down and suddenly said, “The clothes are not good-looking. Get changed!”

“Which one is not good? I think they are good-looking!” Shao Wanru tidied up her dress and asked in surprise. It was a dress with eight patterns of dancing butterflies in frozen white. She couldn’t see what was bad about it.

“You’ve just got married. How can you dress so plainly?” Chu Liuchen said in an indubitable voice. Then he waved his hand and said, “Change it!”

"That makes sense." After thinking for a while, Shao Wanru went into the inner room with the two servant girls to change her clothes. When she came out again, she was in a red brocade dress.

The bright red matched her status as a newly married woman very much. The red dress in the shape of a peacock with long tails made her waist look slenderer. Chu Liuchen raised his head and looked at Shao Wanru's enchanted eyes. He found that her face with a healthy complexion looked even more lively and charming when she was in red. And she looked both pure and charming. Anyone would fall in love with her once catching sight of her now.

What's more, such bright red was very in line with Shao Wanru's temperament. She was both pure and attractive in others' eyes now, which was different from what she had been—most of the time she looked very elegant.

Chu Liuchen suddenly felt uneasy and waved his hand. "Change it back! The former one looks better!"

His unhappy face amused Shao Wanru. She went to change her clothes again. Looking at Shao Wanru dressed in the last set of clothes, Chu Liuchen suddenly felt that it was better. At least it looked elegant and could abate Shao Wanru's innate charm. He wanted to hide her delicacy and beauty from others.

After thinking for a while, he ordered Xiao Xuanzi again, "Get a curtain hat!"

"Yes, master!" Xiao Xuanzi ran away happily. "Look, Master is jealous!"

"It's better to be elegant and I happen to like elegant clothes. This outfit is not bad!" Chu Liuchen said seriously. Then he thought of her charming look he had just seen and suddenly leaned over to whisper in Shao Wanru's ear, "However, you can consider wearing bright red underwear in the future!"

Chu Liuchen thought that his wife must look gorgeous with her snow-white skin matched with bright red. He could see her in red but others couldn't!

Shao Wanru was confused at first, but she came to her senses once she saw his look. She pinched his hand hard, indicating that he should not talk nonsense.

Chu Liuchen naturally held Shao Wanru's hand and went out with her.

The carriage was prepared. Chu Liuchen helped Shao Wanru get on the carriage first, and then he got it too. After giving the coachman an order, the carriage was driven out of the gate of Prince Chen's Mansion and they headed for Butterfly Clothing Shop...

Chapter 904 Dong Xiu'er's Birth Father

Madame Dong had been very anxious and flustered in the past few days. She was sitting in her room with a frown and couldn't calm down. She didn't expect to see that person again after so many years.

Her expectation had long disappeared when she saw that man with his wife and daughter.

In fact, she should have known that he couldn't remember her as he had disappeared for so many years. When she left, she had known how unfriendly his wife was to her.

She had thought that she had given up on it, but now she had to look inside herself again. For so many years, she had been entangled.

A shop boy knocked on the door and said, "Madame, there is a guest who wants to meet you. He said he had something important to tell you!"

In the past, some of her important guests would do the same, so Madame Dong was used to it. She calmed down at once and said with a calm face, "Lead the important guest here!"

The shop boy answered and left. After a while, he came back with a corpulent middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man seemed to be excited. He knocked on the slightly closed door and then Madame Dong's voice came from inside. "Please come in!"

He pushed the door. When Madame Dong saw the person at the door, she instantly stood up with a stern look.

"Lady Ming, it's really you!" The man was very excited. Even though he had been prepared, he could not help crying out at the moment.

Madame Dong looked at the middle-aged man with a pale face, but then she calmed down. She went by the table to closed the door and then returned to the table. She pointed to the table and said, "Please sit down, Sir. What can I do for you?"

At this time, the middle-aged man also came to his senses. He rushed to Madame Dong with a pale and excited face and said, "Lady Ming. It's me. Can't you recognize me?"

Madame Dong suppressed the excitement in her heart and responded coldly, "Childe Wei... no, now I should call you Lord Wei. What do you want to talk to me about? If you have no important thing, please leave. I am occupied with so many businesses, So I can't sit around with you!"

"Lady Ming, I... you... how can you treat me like this!" Wei Dahai was so agitated that he began to speak incoherently. His fingers were trembling as he pressed them on the table.

"Don't tell a joke, Lord Wei. I have nothing to do with you. Why did you say that?" Madame Dong sneered and said to the man in front of her with sarcasm.

The man in front of her was exactly the cause of her previous dire straits!

She had lived a hard life with her child alone. At the most difficult time, she once hoped to see this man appear in front of her. However, she did not see him when she was most looking forward to his help. Now, he showed up, which was completely a joke.

She would never get herself connected with him even if she was fooled again!

"Madam Ming, I had no choice at that time. I asked you to wait for me, didn't I? I told you that I would give you a title, but I didn't expect... I didn't expect that you would leave..." Wei Dahai said excitedly. Then he looked around and said, "Where's the child? You were pregnant at that time. Where's the child now?"

Madame Dong looked at the man in front of her with cold eyes. When she met him that day, he even pretended to be unacquainted with her. Now he showed great excitement, which was disgusting.

“Lord Wei, would you leave, please? This is where the women stay. Aren’t you afraid of being discovered by others if you stay here for too long? How can I bear the responsibility if your reputation is ruined?” Madame Dong said coldly.

“Don’t be so cold to me, Lady Ming. I’ve been looking for you for so many years, but I always failed to find you! That’s out of my control!” Wei Dahai smiled bitterly as he picked up the corner of his robe and sat down on a chair. He looked very depressed.

“Lord Wei, I don’t understand what you’re talking about. I’m just the keeper of this shop. If you have nothing else to say, please leave!” Madame Dong said rudely.

“Lady Ming, what happened back then was not as simple as you think. I had no choice. If I hadn’t agreed to the marriage at that time, neither of us would have been able to have a good future... You should know my feelings. How could the perennial relationship between you and me be broken so easily? I asked you to wait for me, but you left. Where should I go to find you in such a big world?”

Wei Dahai started to be unhappy. He was scolded by Madame Dong all the time, and he was in a bad mood.

“What would I get if I did? Shall I wait to be titled as your concubine? Lord Wei, I am not from a rich family, but I know what is dignity. Since you won’t marry me, why did you pretend to be nice and ask me to stay?” Madame Dong said coldly with sharp eyes.

“Lord Wei, aren’t you leaving? Then, don’t blame me. I was just the daughter of a merchant, so I don’t care much about reputation. If you still want to talk about it, why don’t we open the door and share it with everyone? Let’s see who should be to blame in their eyes!” She said as she was pointing outside.

On finishing her words, Madame Dong went by the table to open the door.

When Wei Dahai saw it, he became very anxious and stood up to stop her. “Lady Ming, we haven’t seen each other for so many years, but I didn’t expect that you are as cruel as you were. It will not be good for you if it is known to others. I have inquired about you before, and I know that you have been raising a child for so many years alone. I know how hard you have been. Since I find you, I won’t let you suffer like that anymore!”

“He has inquired with details, so he comes prepared?”

Madame Dong stepped back to avoid Wei Dahai. She looked him up and down and sneered, “What? Are you afraid that others will know about it? Then why did you come to see me if you are afraid? If you don’t leave, I can bear to lose my face!”

After saying that, she was about to go to the door again.

“Okay, I’ll leave. You think about it carefully, please. I really want to protect you. You have suffered a lot for so many years. Now it’s time to enjoy life!” Seeing Madame Dong’s look, Wei Dahai knew that he should not push her too hard at this time. That was what Madame Dong was like in the past. “After so many years, she is still as difficult as she was!”

“Leave!” Madame Dong said coldly.

“Okay, okay, I’m leaving. But I’ll come again!” Wei Dahai didn’t dare to force her anymore. He could only say that and then leave.

After Wei Dahai left, Madame Dong’s cold face was relaxed, and then her eyes turned wet. “How could I be so stupid to fall in love with such a person at that time?”

She had thought that he was a responsible man, but it turned out that he was just a coward.

In the past, after she decided to follow him to travel around the world, she first accompanied him to look for his aunt, but they couldn’t find her, so they settled in a place and planned to officially get married after he took the imperial exam. Unexpectedly, he passed the examination and was chosen to be the son-in-law by others soon, which was told to her by her neighbor.

She went to question Wei Dahai as soon as she heard about that. He kept avoiding the topic. In the end, he was finally forced to tell the truth. And he asked her to be his mistress and promised that he would support her forever. He also said that he would only have her in his heart. They could not become husband and wife in the current situation.

All the vows of love before became nothing. Madame Dong couldn’t believe that the person in front of her was the man with whom she used to be in love.

Another reason why Madame Dong followed Wei Dahai to the capital city was that her parents also treated him like their son-in-law. Although her family was not a very rich one, at least they didn’t have to worry about food and clothes. Her parents ran a small business that could support the whole family. Wei Dahai was nothing but a worker in their family at that time. But he was clever enough to study.

Since he was good-looking, diligent, and well-educated, Madame Dong’s parents arranged a marriage for them. Later, he said that he would go to the capital city to take the imperial exam and invite his aunt to host their wedding. So they went to the capital city together.

Later, he passed the exam, but the bride of his wedding was not her. So how could Madame Dong be willing to stay with him as an illegitimate mistress? She just packed up and left.

However, she was pregnant, which made her depressed. She fell ill halfway home, so she had to rent a house on the spot to recuperate. Later, after giving birth to Dong Xiuer, she decided to settle there because she was unwilling to lose face in front of the people in her hometown.

During the period when Dong Xiuer was in poor health, she once thought about going to the capital city to find Wei Dahai. She didn’t intend to beg him to embrace her and her daughter but just hoped that he could help their daughter. At that moment, she still had some expectations for Wei Dahai.

However, when they met again today, it was completely broken...

“Madame Dong, Her Highness is here to see you!” A clear voice suddenly came from the door. Madame Dong looked up and found that it was from Yujie. She immediately knew that Shao Wanru was here. She hurriedly wiped the tears off the corners of her eyes and was about to go out to welcome Shao Wanru.

“Madame Dong, you don’t have to come out. Her Highness will come to see you herself!” Yujie winked at Madame Dong and said mischievously.

Madame Dong immediately understood what Yujie meant. Prince Chen didn't want others to know that she was the owner of the shop. So Madame Dong nodded at once. She calmed herself down and stood in the room waiting for Shao Wanru.

Shao Wanru entered the room with Qu Le. Yujie did not follow in. After closing the door, she stood outside.

"Your Highness!" Madame Dong stepped forward and saluted.

Shao Wanru waved her hand and said with a smile, "Madame Dong, you're too polite!" Then she walked to sit down in the large chair behind the desk and asked directly, "Madame Dong, you've been looking for me in a hurry these days. Is there anything urgent that you can't solve?"

Madame Dong calmed down again and answered calmly, "Her Highness, Dong Xiuer's father came to see me. I'm afraid that he will become your obstacle!"

Actually, Madame Dong had ever thought that Wei Dahai might show up and ruin Princess Chen's plan. And he indeed did what she had been worried about.

Shao Wanru was unexpected. She blinked her eyes in surprise, and there was a trace of deepness in her watery eyes. It was not that she didn't understand, but she just thought it strange. It was Madame Dong's private affair. There was no need to see her and tell her every detail in such a hurry.

Chapter 905 Excited! The Sowed Seeds

"Her Highness, I think he has something to do with Marquis Xing!" Madame Dong did not hide her suspicion and told it to Shao Wanru bluntly.

"Second Uncle?" Shao Wanru's heart skipped a beat, and her watery eyes slowly became suspected.

"Yes, I haven't seen Marquis Xing before when I stayed in Marquis Xing's Mansion. But on the day when I left there, I happened to see him, who also caught sight of me. I was surprised and remembered that he is the previous Second Young Master Shao!" Madame Dong gritted her teeth and said.

"What on earth is the thing?" Shao Wanru asked in confusion.

Madame Dong kept herself calm and slowly talked about the past. She was not very sure of the identity of Marquis Xing, but after Wei Dahai came to see her, she immediately figured out the answers to the questions.

That she came across Wei Dahai that day was obviously not an accident. It was probably his plan. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so calm and hadn't even given a glance at her.

It was obvious that he had known early that she would be there. And Marquis Xing was the only person who both had seen her before and had something to do with Wei Dahai because he was the previous Second Young Master Shao whom they both knew.

Shao Jing was also involved in the love story between Madame Dong and Wei Dahai. In the past, Shao Jing was just an ordinary Young Master from Marquis Xing's Mansion. Although he was a legitimate son, he was not expected to get the position of the Heir of Duke Xing. His elder brother, the legitimate eldest son had become the heir early.

As the legitimate second son, he was not valued by his parents, and he made friends with wicked people.

Since he was the legitimate son who could not inherit the mansion, he had to choose to study since he was a child. He happened to be in the same major with Wei Dahai.

Moreover, both of them passed the examination, though their marks were almost at the bottom of the rank. They became good friends because of their low ranks.

After Madame Dong dug out that Wei Dahai cheated on her, the Second Young Master Shao even came to persuade Madame Dong to be Wei Dahai's mistress! He also promised that Wei Dahai would come to visit her even he had married that Miss and that no one would figure out about her being a mistress of Wei.

"Why was he so sure?" Shao Wanru suddenly became suspicious when hearing Madame Dong talk about it. "There is no secret that can be buried forever in the world. How could Shao Jing be so sure that he could hide it from everyone else?"

Madame Dong gritted her teeth and explained, "Her Highness, Second Young Master Shao said that he would rent a courtyard for me in the name of him. So even if the Miss that Wei Dahai married found out the courtyard, she would be misled to believe that I was Second Young Master Shao's mistress instead of Wei Dahai's!"

Madame Dong was just a girl at that time, but her dignity was humiliated by Wei Dahai and Shao Jing like that!

"Wasn't he afraid that Marquis Xing's Mansion will punish him?" Shao Wanru felt that something was wrong. "When has Shao Jing been so enthusiastic?"

Judging from Shao Jing's temperament, Shao Wanru didn't believe that he would do such a thing that was good for others but not for himself!

"I don't know. At that time, he didn't say which mansion he came from. I only heard Wei Dahai call him Second Young Master Shao. And he looked very scheming!" Madame Dong said angrily.

Madame Dong had no good impression of the Second Young Master Shao, who was on the side of Wei Dahai at that time.

Shao Wanru thought for a few seconds and said, "Marquis Xing saw you that day and recognized you, and soon Wei Dahai came to meet you. They took action fast!" She felt strange about it and thought that there was something wrong.

"I also feel strange. How can Marquis Shao be so enthusiastic that he still remembers me after so many years?" Madame Dong said with a little sarcasm.

"Shao Jing does care too much about her. What's more, hasn't Madame Dong's appearance changed since so many years passed?" Shao Wanru looked at Madame Dong up and down with huge confusion.

Since Madame Dong didn't live a good life before, she looked much older than people of her age. So, how could Shao Jing recognize her, whom he had only met a few times so many years ago? What's

more, she was just a woman who had little to do with Shao Jing. He was not even involved when Madame Dong left at that time!

How could he recognize Madame Dong at one glance?

“How did you recognize my Second Uncle?” Shao Wanru decided to figure it out reversely.

“Second Young Master Shao looked kind and friendly. He smiled at everyone he met with a good temper. He was different from others. Even though so many years have passed, he has only become a little older and looked a little more dignified. He hasn’t changed in other aspects!” Madame Dong said slowly.

It was true that the Second Young Master Shao had not changed too much. Moreover, he looked different from others, so it was easy to recognize him.

Shao Jing was easy to recognize, but what about Madame Dong? Shao Wanru’s eyes fell on her again. Madame Dong was not the typical kind who could be easily recognized. Although her eyebrows and eyes could show that she should be a beauty when she was young, she looked quite ordinary now and it was hard to recognize her if she was in the crowd.

Shao Wanru didn’t believe that Shao Jing had remembered an unimportant woman for so many years.

Her long eyelashes fluttered, and then she suddenly remembered one thing. She once saw Shao Jing in front of the gate of Butterfly Clothing Shop. Could it be that Shao Jing had targeted Butterfly Clothing Shop at that time? It could explain why he knew Madame Dong was the shopkeeper of Butterfly Clothing Shop as soon as he saw her!

“Did you look unnatural when you met him at that time?” Shao Wanru asked.

“Yes, when I saw Second Young Master Shao, I froze there. If it weren’t for that I was urged to leave, I wouldn’t have been able to move at all at that time!” Madame Dong lowered her head and said.

She was so shocked that she even refused to believe that she could see Second Young Master Shao again. At that time, she wanted to leave as soon as possible so that he wouldn’t notice her. However, she was too stunned to move her feet. Then she saw him turn around and look at her with observing eyes.

Shao Wanru considered Madame Dong’s words and asked, “So, he saw you and recognized you after a careful observation?”

“I think so!” Madame Dong nodded and felt that Shao Wanru’s analysis was reasonable.

Shao Wanru kept silent for a moment and tried to organize it in her mind. “At first, Shao Jing noticed Butterfly Clothing Shop and he even saw Madame Dong there. Then he met Madame Dong in his mansion, and the latter’s stunned face helped him recognize her and realized that she knew him too!”

Later, he remembered or found out something, after which Wei Dahai came to find Madame Dong.

“If that is the case, then why does Shao Jing keep an eye on Butterfly Clothing Shop?” Shao Wanru didn’t think that there was anything special about Butterfly Clothing Shop!

"I met a middle-aged man on my way here just now. Is he..." Shao Wanru asked softly, "Wei Dahai?"

"Yes, that's him. I think I met his wife at the shop that day. She specially came and confirmed who I was. I have checked and found that she had once ordered a dress with our latest toggle-and-loop buttons from our shop." Madame Dong also came to her senses at this time and analyzed orderly.

"Has Shao Jing suspected that you are the owner of this shop, Your Highness?" Madame Dong added.

Shao Wanru shook her head and said, "No, it is impossible!"

There were so many shops in the capital city. It was impossible for Shao Jing to pay attention to an inconspicuous shop, not to mention one with a female keeper.

"If it weren't for the reason, why would he keep his eyes on it?" Madame Dong frowned and asked. She was clear-headed when she was not occupied with Wei Dahai.

"My shop always caters for women customers, and it has nothing special. Even though it once caught much attention because I showed up in front of others with clothes from here before, it was just the matter that interested women. Therefore, my Second Uncle can't notice this place. Besides, even if it is my shop, so what? Among my mother's dowries, there were lots of shops, which now all belong to me!" Shao Wanru said.

"Her Highness, could it be caused by that matter happening in that embroidery shop?" Qu Le suddenly asked.

"Fanglan Embroidery Shop?" Madame Dong asked with her eyes lighting up.

Shao Wanru's eyes became deep as well. Fanglan Embroidery Shop definitely no longer merely belongs to Duke Yong's Mansion. After investigating it, Shao Wanru was sure that it had something to do with Prince Yue's Mansion!

"So who is behind Shao Jing? Has he targeted me after he inquired about Fanglan Embroidery Shop?" Shao Wanru thought.

She might not be afraid of being targeted before. Anyway, she was just a woman who really ran a business. She might never care even if she was really targeted by Chu Liuyue! But now she could not think like that. Now that she married Chu Liuchen, no matter what happened to her, her husband would be the first person that came into people's minds.

With fluttering her eyelashes that were as long as butterfly wings, she pursed her red lips slightly and said with deep eyes, "Did anything new happen in Fanglan Embroidery Shop?"

Madame Dong thought for a second and answered, "Nothing. I have followed your order to lend money to them, but they haven't repaid it yet!"

The two shops were in a financial relationship, but they didn't usually have much contact with each other.

Shao Wanru had made up her mind and said lightly, "Ask Fanglan Embroidery Shop for payment. Tell them that the owner has great use for the money and hope Fanglan Embroidery Shop can return the money as soon as possible."

She had intended to control Fanglan Embroidery Shop. However, Shao Jing had targeted it, so it was better to cut the tie with it. Moreover, it was time to sprout the other seeds that she planted before... Actually, it was the trap set by her!

"Yes, I have your order! Please rest assured, Your Highness." Madame Dong nodded at once. She had long known Shao Wanru's plan. Princess Chen had made a trap for the matter of Fanglan Embroidery Shop since three years ago. Although it was a little hasty to uncover it, it didn't destroy her plan.

Madame Dong admired the princess in front of her more and more. "Anyway, she was only eleven years old when she came out the secret plan that had been lasting for three years..."

Chapter 906 Who Attacks Whom

Shao Wanru didn't stay long in Butterfly Clothing Shop. After talking with Madame Dong for a while, she walked out of the shop. Madame Dong escorted her to the door with courtesy. This was what she did to every distinguished customer, so it didn't arouse others' suspicion.

Yujie was waiting at the door. When she saw Shao Wanru come out, she helped Shao Wanru put on her curtain hat and then went to the second floor with her. There was a place to rest there, where Chu Liuchen was sitting and waiting for Shao Wanru.

Seeing her coming over, Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows and asked lazily, "How did it go?"

"It's good. Nothing peculiar happened," Shao Wanru said vaguely.

"Can we deal with it?" Chu Liuchen asked.

"No problem!" Shao Wanru answered.

Knowing that Chu Liuchen was worried about her, Shao Wanru smiled slightly and said, "I've been preparing for this before. Now I'm just rearranging it, but I may need Qing'er to help me collect something!"

But Qing'er was not the only help Shao Wanru needed. The two secret guardsmen sent by Chu Liuchen for Shao Wanru must be needed. Although Shao Wanru had married into Prince Chen's Mansion now, she did not intend to send them back to Chu Liuchen.

"Two may not be enough. I'll send two more for you." Chu Liuchen smiled slightly, reached out to pull her up, and asked gently, "Have you seen anything you like? Do you want to order several suits of clothes?"

"Great!" Shao Wanru nodded happily. Since she couldn't let others know that she came here just to see Madame Dong today, she had to pretend to be a normal customer.

Shao Wanru asked the shop boy standing aside to bring a few bolts of cloth over. She picked a few and asked the shop boy to make clothes according to the latest style. After the tailor did his job, the two of them went out with a group of servants.

After they got on the carriage, they went to a gold jewelry shop. Shao Wanru bought a few sets of jewelry and then left.

After they left, the people spying on them went back to report to their master.

After getting the news, Chu Liuyue sneered, "Chu Liuchen is still weak inside!"

He had already heard that Chu Liuchen didn't consummate his marriage that night. After a sigh of relief, he felt that Chu Liuchen should be like this. Even if Chu Liuchen seemed like a normal person now, in fact, he was not healthy. He had been sick for so long. Even if he was better now, he was not so well.

"Mr. Liu, do you think his health has really recovered, or does he have some other purpose? Is he bluffing?" Chu Liuyue asked Mr. Liu, the advisor sitting next to him.

"Your Highness, I'm afraid it's not that simple!" Mr. Liu shook his head. He was a scholar who failed the Palace Examination. He was extremely intelligent but unlucky. Chu Liuyue secretly recruited him because of his reputation.

"Mr. Liu, do you mean that he faked it? But he indeed didn't consummate the marriage!" Chu Liuyue said with certainty. On the second day of Chu Liuchen and Shao Wanru's marriage, when they entered the palace, a Nanny guessed that Shao Wanru was still a virgin since there was nothing unusual with her physical condition.

There were many sharp-eyed nannies in the Palace. They could tell from a girl's gaits, movements, and subtle gestures whether she was still a virgin or not.

Although the guess was not very reliable, considering the rumors later, it was highly possible.

Mr. Liu pondered for a moment and said, "I don't think they have consummated their marriage, but..." In fact, he did not understand why his master was so focused on whether Prince Chen had consummated his marriage or not. This kind of thing was trivial. It was just the joy of the couple. He didn't see any need to keep an eye on it.

In Mr. Liu's view, whether Prince Chen consummated his marriage or not had nothing to do with the serious stuff and overall situation.

He thought Prince Yue needed to see the bigger picture instead of these trivial things about love affairs. Moreover, even if those two didn't consummate the marriage, the Fifth Miss Shao was now Princess Chen and had nothing to do with anyone else, let alone Prince Yue.

Mr. Liu coughed in a low voice and reminded Chu Liuyue, "Your Highness, forget about whether Prince Chen has consummated his marriage or not. This trip to Nan Jiang is a chance!"

Chu Liuyue frowned and asked, "What kind of opportunity? Attack Chu Liuchen?"

If Chu Liuchen, this sick person, continued to fall ill, Chu Liuyue felt that he was not a danger. If Chu Liuyue became the emperor in the future, he was willing to spare Chu Liuchen's life for the sake of his own reputation. But at this time he didn't think so, and he didn't want to keep Chu Liuchen alive. Chu Liuchen was such an eyesore.

Mr. Liu coughed in a low voice again. He felt that his master was a little obsessed. The First Miss Shao, the most beautiful lady in the capital city, couldn't make his master so obsessed. The Fifth Miss Shao had got something. He wondered how seductive she could be.

"Your Highness, I'm talking about Commandery Prince Qing!" Mr. Liu said bluntly.

"Attack Chu Qing and then put the blame on Chu Liuchen?" Chu Liuyue raised his head and patted the table gently.

"That's not necessarily the case. You can attack Prince Chen and put the blame on Commandery Prince Qing!" Mr. Liu said with an insinuation in his words.

Of course, what he meant was to make them attack each other. No matter who won or lost, it had nothing to do with Chu Liuyue. He could just hide back and watch the scene secretly.

"Will Chu Qing attack Chu Liuchen?" Chu Liuyue chose a better plan. Compared with making it seem that Chu Liuchen attacked Chu Qing, the better way was to make it seem that Chu Qing attacked Chu Liuchen.

If it was Chu Liuchen who attacked Chu Qing, even if in the end Chu Liuchen got the blame, the partial father and the even more partial Imperial Grandmother would definitely protect him. The thought of it made Chu Liuyue lose his temper.

Chu Liuyue felt fine about being inferior to Chu Liuzhou. After all, Chu Liuzhou was the legitimate son of the Empress. An ordinary prince could not compare with him.

However, Chu Liuchen was nothing. He got no parents and presented a danger to the throne of his father. Although so many years had passed, many old ministers would still faintly respect Chu Liuchen, as if he was the orthodox son of the empire. And none of the other Princes, including Chu Liuzhou, was as orthodox as Chu Liuchen.

The thought of the behavior of those old ministers made Chu Liuyue annoyed.

He had always wanted to draw them over to his side, but they had never decided which side they would choose. They seemed to be impartial, but also seemed to respect Chu Liuchen very much.

"Even if he doesn't do it, we can make it seem like Commandery Prince Qing has attacked Prince Chen. Although Commandery Prince Qing is also the son of the Former Emperor, he is obviously inferior to Prince Chen. Moreover, I heard that Commandery Prince Qing has always wanted to ingratiate himself with Prince Chen, but rarely has he been allowed to get into Prince Chen's Mansion. It can be seen that Prince Chen doesn't like his brother. Of course, Commandery Prince Qing doesn't like Prince Chen either. If Prince Chen dies, Commandery Prince Qing will be the only son of the Former Emperor. With such a status, he may be doted on by the Emperor and the Empress Dowager!" Mr. Liu said with an insinuation.

Chu Liuyue heard these words clearly. After thinking for a while, he nodded and said, "Mr. Liu, please think of a safe way. It's best to add fuel to the fire and make Chu Qing do it directly. If he can't do it directly, make it look like he has done it!"

"Don't worry, Your Highness. I will think of a safer way at first. Nan Jiang is remote. Even if the Empress Dowager and the Emperor pay attention to Prince Chen, they can't reach there sometimes. The affairs of Xu State can be big or small. Even if Prince Chen doesn't enter Xu State, he may still be harmed!" Mr. Liu said with a confident smile.

Commandery Prince Qing didn't have a strong background. Even if he recruited some guards later, it was easy for others to arrange for people to work in his mansion. What was more, after Commandery Prince Qing was conferred with a title, he recruited various kinds of people at will, and even people from Prince Yue's Mansion got recruited.

Of course, the Prince Yue's Mansion was not the only one that did it. Those who needed to stick a nose into Commandery Prince Qing's Mansion would do so, too. In fact, Commandery Prince Qing's Mansion was full of loopholes without many secrets.

In fact, it was not that everyone paid special attention to Chu Qing. It was just a routine operation that did not require much effort. You send in a few people at any time, do not ask them to report or do something. You only ask them to do it when there's a need. It would be perfect.

Of course, if Mr. Liu knew that the person who leaked the information was not Chu Qing's servant, but Chu Liuyue's servant, he would not think so!

Chu Liuyue made obeisance to Mr. Liu and said gratefully, "Thank you for your help, Mr. Liu! What do you think of Qi Tianyu?"

Mr. Liu was now the top advisor of Chu Liuyue. Although Wen Xichi was extremely smart, Chu Liuyue always felt that he had been absent-minded recently. Sometimes, when Chu Liuyue asked him about something, he seemed to be ponderous, like he was thinking about something that nobody knew. So, Chu Liuyue felt that it was better to discuss it with Mr. Liu.

"Since Qi Tianyu agreed to marry his sister to Prince Zhou, he is loyal to you. But if his sister gives birth to a son in the future, I can't guarantee that he will still be loyal to you!" Mr. Liu said slowly.

Chu Liuyue nodded repeatedly. He understood what Mr. Liu meant. Originally, he wanted to take Qi Rongzhi as a consort this time, which was discussed with Qi Tianyu before. But later, after discussing with his advisors, he felt that it was better to send Qi Rongzhi to Prince Zhou's Mansion. In the future, she would become an informer beside Prince Zhou and could play a special role at the most critical moment.

Qi Tianyu didn't agree with this decision at first, but later Chu Liuyue repeatedly promised that when he ascended to the throne in the future, he would never mistreat Qi Rongzhi. Even if she couldn't be the Empress, she could be one of the most favored imperial concubines in the Palace such as an Imperial Noble Consort. Chu Liuyue also said that he would not forget kindness, and Qi Tianyu's future career would be smooth!

Of course, if Qi Tianyu didn't agree with the decision, he could do the reverse!

After hearing Chu Liuyue's promises and threats, Qi Tianyu had to agree with the decision. Since he had already boarded Chu Liuyue's ship, he had to agree to send his sister to Prince Zhou's as a scout.

"Give her the medicine to make her infertile!" Chu Liuyue said coldly.

"I understand!" Mr. Liu nodded. This was also his idea. In this case, in order to ensure the loyalty of the Qi siblings, this was the only way!

Chapter 907 Overflowed with Resentment

As soon as Shao Wanru and Chu Liuchen went back to their mansion, the latter was called to the outer court. Shao Wanru understood that he had to deal with something, so she returned to the main courtyard of the inner court alone.

Although there was an outer court and an inner court with their respective servants, the two courts meant the same for Shao Wanru and Chu Liuchen as they were the only masters in Prince Chen's Mansion.

After returning to her room, Shao Wanru summoned Qing'er and instructed her to carry out some orders.

Then Qu Le left for Qin's Mansion. She went to deliver some gifts there but her main purpose was to meet Qing Xue who was staying in Qin's Mansion.

When Chu Liuchen finished his work, it was time for lunch. He sent Xiao Xuanzi to tell Shao Wanru that he was still occupied with some jobs so he wouldn't come. He asked Shao Wanru to eat lunch by herself first.

Qing'er was very efficient and she brought the news back in the afternoon of the same day, which was partly due to Shao Wanru's ongoing secret plan. The other factor was Chu Liuchen's good secret guards. With two more secret guards added, Qing'er had four in total now, which helped her get the information even faster.

Qu Le returned a little later but she was back with all the information her master needed. Qing Xue in Qin's Mansion had been secretly collecting the information about Madam Di and Qin Yuru, waiting for Shao Wanru to come and ask for it.

Madam Di was of little use now. She had been recuperating in the inner court. She had always been in weak health—she was too weak to get out of bed and to meet guests. Shui Ruolan was in charge of all the domestic affairs in Qin's Mansion.

In the past three years, Shui Ruolan had gradually established a firm foothold in Qin's Mansion. No one dared to gossip about her charge of the affairs of Ningyuan Army General's Mansion, though she was just a secondary legal wife.

Anyone smart could tell that Old Madam Qin valued Shui Ruolan and Qin Huaiyong also doted on her wholeheartedly, for she had given birth to Qin Huaiyong's only son! Even if there were some other concubines in the mansion, none of them could step on her. As for Madam Di, she had long been out of the game. If it hadn't been for Duke Yong's Mansion, she, the legal wife of Qin Huaiyong, might have died of illness early.

Even though Madam Di was still alive now, few people took her seriously. In addition, it was said that Qin Yuru, the First Miss of Qin's Mansion who married into Duke Yong's Mansion, also lived a terrible life. She had an abortion a few days ago.

It seemed that it made such a big scene in Duke Yong's Mansion that even Madam Di was alarmed. Later, Qin Yuru even went back to Qin's Mansion and visited Madam Di. As for what the two talked about, Qing Xue didn't know.

After hearing the two girls' reports, Shao Wanru pondered for a while. She had no sympathy for Qin Yuru, thinking that Qin Yuru just got what she sowed. "Whom else could she blame on? What I did is to help her see the real world." In a rebirth life, Shao Wanru would only show kindness to people who were also kind to her!

Then she instructed Qing'er to carry out another order. She had instructed Madame Dong before, and all she had to do was to wait and see what would happen next...

"Madam, Prince Yan has come back, but he went straight to West Courtyard!" Mei Xue came in and said hurriedly.

In the West Courtyard lived a prostitute, who, however, played music for male guests rather than had sex with them in exchange for money in a brothel. Di Yan met her a few days ago and brought her back. The woman was extremely charming, and Qin Yuru had seen her the day she entered the mansion. But she didn't take Qin Yuru seriously either.

"Madam, what should we do? Should we tell Old Madam?" Meiyang asked.

They entered Duke Yong's Mansion with Qin Yuru, living a hard life in Duke Yong's Mansion too.

"What will it help to tell her?" Qin Yuru cried in a sharp voice. She was no longer the same as she had been three years ago, before which she lived as a daughter of the Qin family.

Although she had managed to marry into Duke Yong's Mansion, only Old Madam took her seriously. But she always stood on Di Yan's side in the dispute between Qin Yuru and Di Yan.

Every time Qin Yuru complained about it, Old Madam would repeatedly hint her that if Di Yan hadn't married her, she would have already died. So Di Yan was her savior and she had to concede everything.

Qin Yuru had been very impatient when Old Madam said it the first time, but Old Madam mentioned it again and again, which made Qin Yuru even more annoyed.

It was her inexcusable scar, which was the biggest stain in her life. She had wanted to hide it in her heart, however, it was mentioned from time to time. It felt like her scars kept being poked, and her feeling was more than just anger!

Resentment!

She hated everything!

She touched her shriveled belly with hatred in her eyes. That was not the first child she aborted. If it hadn't been for Di Yan, she couldn't have lost her children!

She married into Duke Yong's Mansion three years ago, from which she had suffered a lot of health problems. It was owed to Di Yan, who kept bringing various women back home. He made things difficult for her, embarrassed her, and even made her miscarry.

Thinking of what the doctor had said before, she gnashed her teeth in hatred. If she went on miscarrying babies, she would probably become infertile!

"If I will have no children, and neither will Di Yan!"

"Does that pregnant Concubine Tao know about this?" Qin Yuru asked coldly. Her thin face didn't look like that of a young wife but like that of an old woman in deep depression all year round. There was no passion but hatred in her eyes. Her expression looked colder when she was in places without the sunshine.

Concubine Tao had been the most favored concubine, and now she could get whatever she wanted in the mansion, just because she was pregnant!

"Yes, she does. I have secretly informed her servant girl!" Mei Xue said in a low voice.

"It's not enough. We have to exaggerate its severity!" Qin Yuru said in a cold voice, looking like a ferocious devil. Now she couldn't get a better life, so she wouldn't let others live a good one, especially Di Yan, who had ruined her whole life.

If Di Yan had not seduced her earlier, she would have kept her reputation and have become the wife of her favorite man Qi Tianyu. Di Yan should be to blame for all her loss.

Di Yan was still the heir of Duke Yong's Mansion, but she had declined to such an extent. The hatred in Qin Yuru's heart made her want to overturn the entire Duke Yong's Mansion. "They don't deserve a good life!"

"How can I just let them be happy after they have hurt me?"

"Yes, I'll go and do what you say in a minute!" Mei Xue hurriedly lowered her head and did not dare to stay any longer. She turned around to the inner room and took something out in a hurry.

They were all prepared by her master a long time ago.

"Madam, the doctor has come!" A servant girl reported at the door.

Qin Yuru nodded, and Meiyan hurriedly went to the door and led the doctor in. He was not the doctor who served Duke Yong's Mansion, but one that Qin Yuru specially found from outside.

He was in his fifties or sixties, with a strength of character.

The doctor walked into the room and saw that the curtain inside was down, so he bowed to the curtain and then heard a slow voice, "Don't stand on ceremony, Doctor. Please examine me and tell me anything if there is something wrong with my body!"

"Don't worry, Madam. I will find it out!" The doctor promised.

Qin Yuru nodded and slowly stretched out one of her arms from the edge of the curtain. And Meiyan put her stretched hand on the medicine pillow put aside.

Qin Yuru didn't believe the exclusive doctor of Duke Yong's Mansion and she wanted to know the true situation about her health. After the last miscarriage, she felt that she was not in a good condition anymore. At that time, the doctor of Duke Yong's Mansion looked very hesitant. She asked him, but in the end, he didn't give her a certain answer due to Old Madam and Countess Yong's presence.

The doctor of Duke Yong's Mansion said she would lose the ability to carry a baby if she suffered the same again and something like that... Thinking of this, Qin Yuru reached out to touch her belly, with a trace of crazy hatred flashing in her eyes.

She hated Duke Yong's Mansion and its masters including Di Yan, Countess Yong, and Old Madam!

"It was they who destroyed me!"

If Di Yan hadn't quarreled with her, and if he hadn't pushed her and she hadn't fallen to the ground, the child in her uterus would have been fine. "Everything I suffered was all because of them!"

The doctor put a silk handkerchief to cover her hand and wrist and then felt her pulses. Then he frowned.

"Doctor, how is my health?" Qin Yuru asked coldly, sitting on the bed.

"Madam... you seem to be in poor health, and..." The doctor paused, looking hesitant.

Meiyan waved her hand, and all the other servant girls and old maids left the room.

"Doctor, now there are only me and my principal maid. Please tell me!" Although Qin Yuru was not hopeful, she was still very nervous.

"Madam, your body has been tortured many times. I'm afraid it's very difficult for you to get pregnant again. What's more... Have you ever taken any harmful medicine before?" The doctor said frankly.

"What do you mean by saying harmful medicine?" Qin Yuru trembled all over, staring at the doctor through the gauze curtain.

"It's the medicine that can help you regain a good shape of your body, but it will harm your health, especially when you are in such a condition. Taking that medicine will make you..." The doctor paused again, seeming to be choosing his words.

"Doctor, please tell me!" Qin Yuru grabbed the corner of the quilt tightly with the other hand.

"Make you never have children!"

The doctor's voice was not loud, but his words exploded in Qin Yuru's ears. "They even want me to have no children forever!"

Creepy and crazy cackling came out of her throat without her control.

"Madam! Madam, don't be sad. Don't worry. It is not necessarily the case!" Meiyan was so anxious that she hastened to comfort Qin Yuru inside the curtain.

The mad laughter stopped, and then Qin Yuru slowly calmed down.

After a long while, she asked, "How long have I taken it?"

"I think it's since the past few days. It might be the medicine you took for the miscarriage, or it was just caused by the incompatibility between two herbals," the doctor said carefully. It was difficult to deal with the private affairs of such a big family. He regretted coming here, where he had to tell the truth, for a large sum of money.

"Madam, if you doubt it, you can see another doctor. I am too old and I might make a mistake!" the doctor stood up and said in a panic. At this time, he was eager to get rid of it. No one was willing to get involved in such kind of thing. He even felt that he shouldn't ask for the pay.

"Doctor, wait a minute. I need your help with one more thing!" Qin Yuru said, "Meiyan, bring the medicine I took before and show it to the doctor!"

Chapter 908 Just Go and Tell Grandma!

"There is indeed something wrong with the medicine!" The doctor hesitated for a moment and decided to tell the truth after checking the medicine taken out by Meiyan.

"Can I be cured in such a condition?" Qin Yuru crumpled the quilt tightly, with the words squeezing out through the gaps between her teeth.

The doctor was not sure about it and could only say vaguely, "Uh... I'm incompetent to do that. Maybe other good imperial physicians can manage to cure you!"

"Doctor, please write a prescription!" Qin Yuru's hands and feet were cold.

The doctor breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly followed a servant girl to the wing room to prescribe herbals.

"Madam... Madam..." Meiyan faced the curtain and called her master in a timid voice.

The more silent Qin Yuru was, the more frightened she became.

"If I can't give birth to a child, Di Yan will have to forget about having a child!" Qin Yuru said with a harsh and cold voice like one that was from Jiuyou Hell. "Let's go and take a look!"

"Madam, you'd better not go. You might be blamed again if you do!" Meiyan hurriedly stepped forward to lift the gauze curtain and persuaded Qin Yuru.

"How can I reconcile myself if I don't see them being punished!" Qin Yuru rebuked coldly with a gloomy face. She was no longer the person she was three years ago. If it were three years ago, she would have complained to Old Madam at this time. Now she knew it was useless.

Even if Countess Yong was found to be the culprit, she wouldn't be punished...

No one in the mansion had ever sided with Qin Yuru.

Just like her abortion this time, which was obviously Di Yan's fault, he blamed it on her, saying that she was too careless as a pregnant woman so that she lost the child!

Di Yan's mother also made oblique accusations and said that Qin Yuru should go to the Buddha Temple to cultivate in seclusion and get rid of bad luck after she recovered.

"Get rid of the bad luck? Let's see who will be the unluckiest person." Even though Countess Yong was in charge of the inner court, it didn't mean that Qin Yuru had not made any progress for so many years!

The place Qin Yuru and Meiyang headed for was an attic. Looking down from the window of the second floor, they could see the courtyard below. This courtyard had always been vacant, but there was a scene there now.

First, there was an aggressive young lady who was pregnant. Her belly did not look that big, but she held her waist as if she were about to give birth now. And she was with a very arrogant face.

The scene should have been on for a while because it had not been early anymore when Qin Yuru arrived. A young woman with only one servant girl beside her was facing a group of people. However, her servant girl seemed to be a shrewish person. She stepped forward and pushed the two old maids who rushed to the young woman from the opposite side.

The two old maids were pushed aside, and one of them even fell to the ground. The pregnant woman became angry at once and shouted that she was going to sentence the servant girl and her master to death.

The thing went like this. Anyway, Qin Yuru didn't come too late since she got the chance to witness the two sides fighting. The pregnant Concubine Tao was knocked down. She lost her balance and fell to the ground, and then screamed.

Everyone stopped fighting. Some people screamed as they ran away, some immediately went to help Concubine Tao up, and some others rushed into the room to get a soft quilt. They wanted to use it to wrap Concubine Tao up and then took her back.

Mei Xue had been standing outside the crowd. When she slipped away quietly, no one ever found that she used to be there.

However, Qin Yuru saw her clearly. Qin Yuru, with a sneer on her face, looked down coldly and said to herself, "What a good fall! There is another fall again. Look, even God can't stand Duke Yong's Mansion! Another child is lost again! Duke Yong's Mansion can't have a descendant! It is doomed to lose its blood!"

They were very vicious words, and Meiyang lowered her head nervously and did not dare to answer her master.

The same events had happened a lot before. Almost none of the pregnant concubines could manage to give birth to a child. Once a concubine had been pregnant for eight months, but she still came across an accident and lost her child in the end. Of course, it was all because of Qin Yuru.

"How dare you wish to give birth to a kid before the first legitimate child is born?" Qin Yuru was very satisfied with the tragic scene below. She kept enjoying it for a while, and it was until she saw an old maid lead the doctor there that she turned around and left.

Her cold face also showed a smile when she saw the scene. "How happy it is to see Di Yan's women lose their children!"

When such a thing happened, the servants of Duke Yong's Mansion didn't dare to greet each other when they met. They just exchanged eye contact with each other, bowed their heads, and went on their own ways. If they heard the woman's cries in the courtyard, they only slowed down their footsteps, and later did what they should do. They seemed to have been used to it!

After all, things like that were rare in other mansions but common in Duke Yong's Mansion. In the past three years, it had happened several times.

Their master, the heir of Duke Yong, had many women, many of whom used to be pregnant. Even his legal wife had lost her babies several times, let alone his concubines. The legal wife suffered it once again a few days ago. So it was no big deal that one of the concubines suffered the same a few minutes ago. Even if she was favored, she was just a concubine.

Jealous of the prostitute, the favored Concubine Tao rushed over and quarreled with the newcomer. Unexpectedly, an unlucky thing happened to her in the fight—she was knocked down to the ground and suffered an abortion.

The same thing happened to the Princess a few days ago.

Since the Princess married into Duke Yong's Mansion, it had been three years, during which no children had been born in the mansion. The servants secretly gossiped that the Princess was to blame for it. Otherwise, Duke Yong's Mansion wouldn't have become more and more unlucky and suffered such bad luck again and again.

Of course, some people said it was because of Duke Yong's Mansion's dishonesty. Since they were willing to take her as the Princess, and she was also Old Madam's granddaughter, why didn't they treat her with kindness, though they might lose some of their reputations due to the marriage with her?

How could Duke Yong's Mansion wish to have a concubine's son before the legitimate son was born? Now, not to mention a son, they hadn't had a daughter yet! Everyone became very nervous, afraid that there would be another miscarriage.

However, it happened again. And it must be another scene later in the inner court.

Sure enough, after Di Yan came back and heard that his pregnant concubine lost the child again, he stamped his feet in anger and came to see Qin Yuru.

Mei Xue walked out of the room with a basin of water in her hands. When she saw Di Yan coming over with a livid face, she hurriedly greeted him respectfully, "Prince Yan!"

"Get out of my face!" Di Yan waved his hand and knocked over the basin of water.

Mei Xue was so scared that she took two steps back, and half of her clothes were wet.

Di Yan stormed into the inner room and saw Qin Yuru leaning against the bed. With the blue veins throbbing on his forehead, he kicked over a spring stool in front of him and questioned, "Qin Yuru, is it you again?"

Qin Yuru, who was pretending to be asleep on the bed, opened her eyes and looked at Di Yan coldly. She raised the corners of her mouth and sneered, "What are you talking about, Di Yan? I am recuperating here with few people around. How can you blame everything on me? Tell me, what happened this time?"

"Qin Yuru, don't think that I will let you go because you didn't admit it!" Di Yan pointed at Qin Yuru and said harshly. He had now become a thin young man, looking a little gloomy. At first glance at his face

with two big eye bags, people would know that he had been addicted to too much alcohol and sex with women recently.

“Di Yan, how could you say that after you killed my last child? How dare you come here to make trouble? Okay, let’s go and figure it out whether it is my fault or not! If grandma supports you, I will bang my head against the wall and kill myself in front of you. That also allows you to marry another good wife who can give birth to sons for your mansion!” Qin Yuru retorted with sarcasm.

Now she no longer had any illusions about Di Yan, nor did she expect to get Di Yan’s favor again.

“You... you are such a vicious woman...” Di Yan was angry and anxious, but he didn’t dare to piss her off. He stamped his feet hard and swore, “You will suffer retribution!”

Because of Qin Yuru’s bad temper now, he really didn’t dare to go against her!

“I am vicious? If it weren’t for you, how could I end up like this? Do you treat a concubine as a treasure? Even she gives birth to a boy, he will be just a concubine’s son. Aren’t you going to bring him up as a legitimate son?” Qin Yuru sneered and grabbed the corner of the quilt with both hands.

“You... I’ll tell grandma...” Di Yan said angrily.

“Go! Just go ahead. You don’t deserve to be a human if you don’t go to tell Grandma!” Qin Yuru said stubbornly.

Di Yan was in such a fury that he couldn’t even speak. He reached out to point at Qin Yuru and then kicked hard on the leg of the table to abreact his anger. The teapots and teacups on the table jumped up, and a few cups fell to the ground, making a crisp sound of breaking.

Before Qin Yuru could say more, Di Yan turned around and left. He had to tell Grandma now that he couldn’t live a life with Qin Yuru anymore, so he must divorce the wicked woman. Otherwise, he would leave the family and never come back again.

After investigating it, he had known that the event was instigated by Qin Yuru’s servant girl, Mei Xue. If it hadn’t been for Qin Yuru’s order, Concubine Tao wouldn’t have known that there was a new woman, and she wouldn’t have been knocked down to the ground and lost her child when she was making trouble in that courtyard!

It was all Qin Yuru’s evil plot...

“Madam!” Seeing Di Yan leave, Meiyan and Mei Xue rushed in with pale faces.

“Hum! So what if he complains to Grandma? I won’t let them have a good time even if it is blamed on me!” Qin Yuru snorted coldly with a resentful look.

Since she wouldn’t have a good end, she couldn’t let the people of Duke Yong’s Mansion live a good life.

“Madam, I have something to report to you!” An old maid’s voice suddenly came from outside the room.

The master and her two servant girls were stunned for a moment. Qin Yuru signaled to the two servant girls. Mei Xue went out and saw a strange old maid at the door. She couldn't help frowning and asking unhappily, "Who are you? Why are you looking for our Madam?"

"I'd like to see Princess. I have something important to tell her. I'm from her shop!"

Chapter 909 Losing Money or Making Money?

"What is it about?" Mei Xue looked up and down at the old maid and asked in an unfriendly tone.

The old maid took a few steps forward and looked at the open door, looking very hesitant!

"Close the door, Mei Xue!" Qin Yuru's hands slowly relaxed, and a trace of coldness appeared on her thin face. Since the old maid wanted to talk with her in secret, she could not be Countess Yong's person. Moreover, the old maid indeed worked in her dowry shop, but she had never reported to her anything about the shop before.

When Qin Yuru married into Duke Yong's Mansion, she was awarded several shops which had been Madam Di's dowries before. But in fact, those shops were still owned by Duke Yong's Mansion, with some Qin Yuru's people as their staff.

Madam Di used to leave the capital, so Duke Yong became the supervisor of those shops from then on. After Madam Di came back, Duke Yong's Mansion once said that the shops were in debt and implicitly asked Qin's Mansion for money. At that time, Madam Di told Old Madam that she didn't have much money, so in the end, she was allowed to offer just a little money to support Duke Yong's Mansion.

But the truth was Madam Di had enough money after she just arrived in the capital city. However, she was unwilling to provide subsidies for her parents' home. So she lied that she was in a difficult situation and finally got herself out of the responsibility.

She also didn't ask back the right to take charge of those shops, thinking that it would be troublesome to go through all the formalities. Anyway, they were meant to be Qin Yuru's dowries. If they became Qin Yuru's belongings in the future, it would have nothing to do with her whether they would be in debt or not.

However, the shops were owned by her after all. Before Qin Yuru got married, she had already helped Qin Yuru order the dowries. And she repeatedly advised Qin Yuru to arrange for some people to work in those shops so that they could help keep an eye on her possessions, or she could just exchange them for money and invest it in other businesses.

At that time, Madam Di was clear-headed, believing that it was her absence in the capital city for so many years that caused the difficult situation of the shops. If there had been a good supervisor, they wouldn't have been in debt.

Madam Di felt that it was because Countess Yong paid no attention to her shops that the staff neglected them. The result was that they ruined these shops from which they could have profited a lot.

Madam Di had arranged for several maids to accompany Qin Yuru to her husband's house early before the wedding. With Qin Yuru marrying into Duke Yong's Mansion in a hasty way, those maids were arranged to work in those shops.

But during the three years when she lived in the Duke Yong's Mansion, Qin Yuru had not got any money. She was told that those shops ran behind their expenses.

Although Qin Yuru didn't live a happy life with Di Yan in Duke Yong's Mansion, no one dared to slight her, who was under Old Madam's protection. She was Old Madam's granddaughter after all. What's more, Old Madam would give her some awards from time to time. Nevertheless, Qin Yuru didn't care much about the shops since she had always been busy fighting against Di Yan and his concubines. The shops were still in the charge of Countess Yong.

And she had never seen those maids that followed her to the mansion since they worked in those shops.

"Did something happen to the shops?" After Mei Xue closed the door, Qin Yuru asked the old maid in a stern voice.

With a flustered face, the old maid took out an account book from her arms and handed it over carefully. "Madam, when I saw this account book, I felt... felt that there was something wrong with it..."

"What's the matter with it?" Qin Yuru asked, as she took over the account book from Mei Xue and flipped through it casually. However, after scanning only two pages, her face suddenly turned pale and she sat up nervously.

"Is it the true account book?"

"Yes. It's... it's true. I always believed that the shops were at a loss. But I saw the account book left by the accountant after I entered the shop... and I found... found that something was wrong..." The old maid stammered with her face covered with sweat, "I'm your servant, Madam... My whole family followed you to Duke Yong's Mansion because of your marriage... so I secretly brought the account books here..."

Qin Yuru flipped the account book again. After scanning a few pages, she directly turned to the last page, on which the profit the shop made last year was recorded. On seeing the surplus of a year, Qin Yuru became furious.

"They are profitable! They have made a huge fortune!"

"This is the account book of one shop for a year. There are several shops among my dowries! Mother and Father have been married for nearly 20 years! Countess Yong has stolen so much money!"

Though Qin Yuru was not short of money, sometimes she wanted to buy some good accessories. After hearing her requirement, Countess Yong criticized her, saying that her shops made their mansion sustain losses in business rather than earn money for them, so how could she be so shameless to ask for money for jewelry?

What's more, Di Yan never spared the money spent on his concubines. Now when Qin Yuru thought of it, she found that it was her money that was spent by them, and her dignity was damaged.

"What a bitch she is!" Qin Yuru became extremely irritated. She only hated that she was too silly, believing whatever she was told, and she regretted that she didn't check it herself.

When she was in Jiangzhou, she had once helped Madam Di manage the family affairs, so she was quite familiar with checking accounts. She had also helped Madam Di manage the shops in Jiangzhou. A few

days before she got married, Madam Di even asked her to deal with the businesses of different shops alone.

So how could she not know how to read an account book? Every number on the one in her hand was true. Each deal was clearly recorded in it.

“Madam, let’s go and tell Old Madam!” Mei Xue was Qin Yuru’s principal maid, who also had a hard time in Duke Yong’s Mansion. She was very angry too after understanding what’s the matter.

“Yes, Madam. Let’s go now!” Meiyan also said in a hurry.

The old maid suddenly knelt down and said, “Madam, my family serve you. Please help us. If we are under Countess Yong’s threat when it comes to that point, I can’t testify for you!” Then the old maid burst into tears.

Countess Yong had great power in Duke Yong’s Mansion, but Qin Yuru was just a daughter-in-law with such a bad reputation. She could not beat Countess Yong.

If the old maid didn’t testify for Qin Yuru, she would probably be trumped up a countercharge by Countess Yong.

Qin Yuru took a deep breath. Although her face was still red, she looked calm. With three-year life experiences, she was no longer impulsive to every situation she met.

Although she was not afraid of Countess Yong and even felt that it was no big deal if they perished together, she couldn’t complain to Old Madam directly now.

Moreover, she did not believe that Old Madam knew nothing about the false accounts.

She always felt that her grandmother was very wise. Countess Yong could hide it from others for so many years but she couldn’t hide it from Old Madam.

But Old Madam had always been partial to Di Yan, so Qin Yuru didn’t believe in Old Madam. If Old Madam indeed cared about her, why had she always been living a glamorous life on the surface? Why could Di Yan’s concubines bully her? And why did Countess Yong dare to try to make her infertile?

She hated Di Yan, Countess Yong, Old Madam, and all the people in Duke Yong’s Mansion!

Qin Yuru gritted her teeth and said, “Don’t worry. I won’t hand you over!”

The old maid breathed a sigh of relief, kowtowed repeatedly, wiped away her tears and snot. Then she said, “Thank you, Madam! Thank you very much!”

“Won’t they find out that this account book is missing?” Qin Yuru asked.

“No, I don’t think so. It’s the account book of last year. It was put on the lid of a box by an accountant when I saw it. It seemed that it was supposed to be put in the box. There is a big basket of books, which should be the account books over the years! ...But I also saw another basket, the books in which are those shown to others!”

The old maid was a little confused and looked ignorant when she was saying that.

But Qin Yuru was well aware! Duke Yong's Mansion must have been making two sets of account books. One with the loss was to fool her and her mother, and the other with profits was the true accounts. "Madam Shi not only wants to oppress me but also keeps robbing me of my money! When I become infertile, she will find another legal wife for Di Yan. At that time, the children of that wife will step on me!"

"And my everything will be left to Madam Di's children!" Qin Yuru couldn't stand it anymore when thinking of this.

A plan came into being in her mind!

"Di Yan, Don't wish to be safe and sound forever if I am not happy! Neither will you, Madam Shi! I am afraid of nothing now, because I have nothing to lose now..."

"Your Highness, here's Madame Dong's letter!" Qing'er said with a smile and handed the letter in her hand over. Shao Wanru opened it, read it quickly, and then nodded repeatedly.

Shao Wanru had figured out the fraud involving the two sets of account books early. She urged Fanglan Embroidery Shop to pay back the money. But Fanglan Embroidery Shop couldn't pay it now, so they invited Madame Dong to talk, hoping that she could wait a little longer. However, Madame Dong refused, saying that she was in urgent need of the money and hinting there was gossip among people that Fanglan Embroidery Shop was in debt. She was afraid that Butterfly Clothing Shop would also suffer the same if Fanglan Embroidery Shop didn't pay back now.

Of course, Supervisor Xiao of Fanglan Embroidery Shop understood what Madame Dong meant. She knew that someone had whispered to Madame Dong behind. To dispel Madame Dong's doubts, she showed the account books of the last few years to Madame Dong.

She trusted Madame Dong so much and even showed her the most precious account books because they were often sent to Madame Dong when she borrowed money from Butterfly Clothing Shop in the past. Supervisor Xiao didn't think it was a big deal to show several books at once to Madame Dong.

Having supported Fanglan Embroidery Shop for three years, Butterfly Clothing Shop had become its mainstay. After making deals with Madame Dong for such a long time, Supervisor Xiao felt that Madame Dong was just a shrewd shopkeeper.

"Butterfly Clothing Shop opened three years ago in the capital city, so it can't be involved in other forces that have existed for a long time. It is convenient to make use of Fanglan Embroidery Shop. And there is no need to be afraid that our secret will be exposed.

"Besides, it is said that the owner of Butterfly Clothing Shop is just an ordinary businessman with no background, who rarely stays in the capital city. If they find something wrong with our shop, I can directly seal Butterfly Clothing Shop and imprison Madame Dong. It is not a difficult thing."

Now that they were both merchants, they should calm down and make negotiations as a merchant would do.

Those were the first half part of Madame Dong's letter, but the second half was not only Madame Dong's work...

Chapter 910 Make Trouble in Her Own Shop!

Supervisor Xiao invited Madame Dong to Fanglan Embroidery Shop and showed her the account books with the records of the money the shop had earned over the years. She asked Madame Dong to rest assured and promised that they would return the money soon.

To win Madame Dong's further trust, Supervisor Xiao showed her around Fanglan Embroidery Shop so that she could see its daily operation and the number of its customers. At the same time, Supervisor Xiao analyzed the location of the shop and showed her how good it was! Fanglan Embroidery Shop was surrounded by many partner shops which could support it a lot.

Madame Dong was quite satisfied with what was shown to her and then left.

However, Supervisor Xiao didn't expect that one of those secret account books was taken and sent to Qin Yuru when she was seeing off Madame Dong.

This set of true account books was undeclared. However, to cope with Madame Dong today, Supervisor Xiao specially took out the box that contained this set of account books in front of Madame Dong and casually chose several ones to show her without any caution.

Of course, it was to convince Madame Dong.

After reading Madame Dong's letter, Shao Wanru smiled slightly. "At this point, I'll wait and see what will happen..."

Qin Yuru came to Fanglan Embroidery Shop with not only her two principal maids Mei Xue and Meiyan but also a group of servant girls and old maids. All of them headed to the accountant's office with open hostility!

"Who are you? Ah..." A shop boy came up to stop them, but he was fiercely pushed aside by an old maid in the front.

"How dare you! This is..." Another shop boy came up to stop them but was also pushed aside. Unfortunately, he bumped into a few female guests.

The two delicate young ladies and their servant girls were almost knocked to the counter. They were so frightened that they screamed one after another.

Supervisor Xiao was sorting through the account books in the accountant's office. She had done it twice because she felt something wrong. One of the account books was missing, but she couldn't remember where she had lost it.

"Madame Dong couldn't take it, as I followed her all the time and immediately came back after she left. But why is the book missing?"

Supervisor Xiao put down the box of account books in her hands and went to search the other box with fake account books, which were put in the accountant's office all the time. Even if Fanglan Embroidery Shop was inspected, only these false account books would be checked. Anyway, Fanglan Embroidery Shop always claimed that they were at a loss, and even the shop boys said so.

Supervisor Xiao opened the box, started to check the dates on them while counting those books and then piled them up neatly. They were exactly the false account books of a year, no more and no less!

But one of the true account books was indeed missing. And it was one of the last year's.

The two boxes of account books were opened. Supervisor Xiao stood in the middle and frowned tightly. She tried hard to recall what had happened after she opened the box. "When did I lose it? Where might it be put..."

"Supervisor Xiao, bad news! Some people are breaking in!" a shop boy rushed into the accountant's office and said to Supervisor Xiao anxiously.

"Which mansion are they from?" Supervisor Xiao was stunned. Such a thing had never happened before. Even a dissatisfied customer would never break in without saying a word like that.

She had been in charge of Fanglan Embroidery Shop for so many years, but she had never encountered such a thing.

"I don't know which mansion they are from! Supervisor Xiao, you'd better go and have a look. The leader seems to be a madam and she is so hostile!" The shop boy was a sharp-eyed person. He could tell Qin Yuru was the head of the group at the first glance. But he didn't know Qin Yuru was his nominal boss.

"Ridiculous! The capital is ruled by law!" Supervisor Xiao became furious.

She was not afraid that someone made the trouble. She walked out immediately.

When she arrived outside and saw Qin Yuru with a group of people, Supervisor Xiao was shocked. Others might not know Qin Yuru, but she did.

Supervisor Xiao often went to Duke Yong's Mansion to check the account with Countess Yong. Once the latter's servant girl pointed to Qin Yuru from a distance and asked Supervisor Xiao to be careful of her, who was the nominal owner of Fanglan Embroidery Shop.

Supervisor Xiao turned around and wanted to leave because she remembered that she hadn't packed up the true account books yet!

"Stop her!" Qin Yuru said harshly. She also saw Supervisor Xiao and knew that she was the supervisor of Fanglan Embroidery Shop, for she looked different from those ordinary workers and she was surrounded by several shop boys.

Qin Yuru was not exalted in Duke Yong's Mansion, but those strong old maids and servant girls followed her orders to come here with her after being rewarded with lots of money. They didn't know what had happened before, and they were told by Mei Xue that Qin Yuru was deceived by this shop, whose people changed the good clothes she ordered into a set made of cheap clothing.

And the shop happened to be Qin Yuru's dowry.

Qin Yuru had always been domineering, even though she had a hard time in Duke Yong's Mansion. She would beat someone to death when she got angry!

Even Countess Yong couldn't do anything to her since she was under Old Madam's protection.

This time, Qin Yuru said she was going to smash her shop because the supervisor of the shop fooled her. She must teach the supervisor a lesson! Therefore, she needed a group of people in the mansion to go with her. On hearing her order, they should start to beat the supervisor. The more they beat her, the more rewards they would get!

Since it was the shop of the Princess, and it was her order, none of them didn't wish to flatter her to get more rewards.

On hearing Qin Yuru's words, several servant girls and old maids immediately rushed to grabbed Supervisor Xiao tightly.

A shop boy realized that the situation was not good, so he rushed out. "It seems that Supervisor Xiao can't handle it alone. I have to report to Duke Yong's Mansion."

"Who... who are you? Why do you catch me?" Supervisor Xiao struggled and winked at one of her trusted shop boys.

The account books in the accountant's office were the most dangerous. They must be hidden as soon as possible.

Her henchman was a smart man. When he saw Supervisor Xiao's wink, he remembered those secret account books. "I have to go to hide them now!" Then he took a few steps back and was about to leave.

Qin Yuru was smart now. She immediately waved her hand, ordering her people to catch the fleeing shop boy. Then Mei Xue, Meiyan, together with a group of servant girls and old maids, rushed to the accountant's office of which Supervisor Xiao just walked out.

Qin Yuru came here today to get the two sets of account books on the spot.

"Madam, please stop your people! This is Fanglan Embroidery Shop, a place where no one can't make any trouble!" Supervisor Xiao shouted in a sharp voice and struggled hard.

Helpless, she was forced by several servant girls and old maids to kneel in front of Qin Yuru.

An old maid flattered Qin Yuru and brought her a chair. Qin Yuru sat down on it, looked at Supervisor Xiao coldly, and asked, "Don't you know me?"

"Madam, you must be joking. I'm just a supervisor. How can I know you?" Supervisor Xiao was in a panic and dare not admit that she knew Qin Yuru. She still couldn't figure out what Qin Yuru wanted to do.

Even if Qin Yuru wanted to check the account, she just needed to politely show her purpose when she sent someone here or came by herself. Why was she so hostile? No one would like to see this! Supervisor Xiao only hoped that she could delay it as long as possible and it would be best if she could do it until Countess Yong came.

"Don't you know me?" Qin Yuru sneered.

Before Qin Yuru met Supervisor Xiao, she didn't remember her. But now when she saw Supervisor Xiao's face, Qin Yuru recalled a faint memory. She had seen Supervisor Xiao in Duke Yong's Mansion. The last

time was before the Spring Festival. At that time, Supervisor Xiao should have gone there to report the account.

However, this kind of thing had nothing to do with Qin Yuru in the past, so she didn't care about it at that time. She just glanced at her from a distance and didn't ask much about her.

Now thinking about it, she remembered she had seen this supervisor several times. She just didn't care about her before. Thinking that her shop that could have made lots of money was occupied by Countess Yong, Madam Shi, Qin Yuru believed that this supervisor must have helped a lot.

So Qin Yuru became angrier.

"Slap her!" she ordered in a harsh tone.

An old maid immediately came over and slapped Supervisor Xiao hard ten times. While slapping her, the old maid scolded, "Open your dog eyes and take a look. This is the Princess of our mansion, the master of your shop. How dare you say that you don't know her?"

"She is the owner of this shop?"

The staff could not help holding their breath. They had thought that Qin Yuru was a rude and unreasonable madam of another mansion. But after hearing that she was from their mansion, they started to feel that she wasn't that rude anymore. "Supervisor Xiao must have made a huge mistake and offended the Princess. Otherwise, she would not be punished like this."

However, the Princess had done a little over. It might be hard to end it. Even if it ended, others would discuss her, the Princess of Duke Yong's Mansion. Anyway, some gossip was easy for the speaker's mouth but hard for the listener's ears.

The old maid finished slapping Supervisor Xiao, whose face swelled up. And a stream of blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

"P... Princess?"

"Yes, this is our Princess! She is your boss too! This shop is her dowry, and she has always trusted you. She didn't expect that you made false accounts and even pretended that you didn't know her. You will be sent to the local authorities. With the accusation of stealing the property of your boss for so many years, you and your family will deserve to be exiled to the frontier and can't come back again!"

A clever servant girl saw that Qin Yuru's two principal maids were not here, so she took a step forward, stood beside Qin Yuru, and scolded Supervisor Xiao like that.

Hearing her words, the onlookers started another discussion and they all gossiped about Supervisor Xiao. "How unexpected that the supervisor, who looks very honest, is such a person! If she indeed has committed those crimes, not only would Supervisor Xiao herself be punished, but also her family would be implicated."

"Madam, it has nothing to do with me! It..." Supervisor Xiao was frightened by the servant girl's words, with her forehead covered with sweat. She hurriedly explained, "It has nothing to do with me. It's... it's Countess Yong's idea..."

