

## Star of Space 2231

Chapter 2231 He is also unlucky

"They are the Feiyun boots of the Yulin Guards who guard the imperial city. Only the Feiyun boots can create such a sense of ground motion, and the golden letter bell. It is the golden letter bell on the Yulin Guards' jersey that makes a unique sound.

"What? Habayashi Wei?"

"Quickly, stand up quickly and get up quickly."

"Don't pull me, what are you doing? Don't pull me."

When everyone heard this, they didn't dare to continue sitting. They all stood up one by one.

"What are you doing standing there in a daze? Why don't you go on patrol quickly and wait for the emperor's men to twist your heads off?" When the Ling Guard Chief heard the words Yu Lin Wei, his face became even more ugly.

How could Yulinwei come so late at night? He must have come with some big shot.

As for this big shot, there could be no one else besides Ziyang Emperor. After all, who could instruct the Yulin Guards?

When the mausoleum guards heard what the chief mausoleum guard said, they ran away almost immediately.

Who dares to act arrogant and not work in front of Habayashi Wei? If this is discovered, his head may be lost immediately!

Chief Lingwei watched them all run faster than rabbits and shook his head helplessly.

But soon, when he turned around, he saw the carriage that belonged to Emperor Zi Yan, with a golden phoenix made of pure gold on top, heading this way.

He was immediately startled.

Is this Emperor Ziyan coming in person?

Then, I heard that there was another thief in the imperial mausoleum, but they were not caught.

But for such a few thieves, the Yulin Guards were probably sent here. Why did Emperor Ziyan come in person, and it was still so late at night.

Could it be that, as those mausoleum guards said, there are still some important things placed in this imperial mausoleum?

However, no matter what was in the imperial mausoleum at this moment, he could not stay in this place.

The imperial mausoleum was destroyed and a thief appeared again. Emperor Ziyan must be on fire at this moment. He couldn't just send it to his door and use it as a punching bag for Emperor Ziyan.

Thinking of this, the head of the mausoleum guard flashed and quickly followed the mausoleum guards into the forest.

Emperor Zi Yan rode a carriage and arrived at the imperial mausoleum very quickly.

Along the way, Emperor Zi Yan was sitting in the carriage and kept urging him to move faster, as if urging his life. The chief steward who was driving the carriage was almost vomited to death.

But he had no choice but to respond and reach the imperial mausoleum as quickly as possible.

But even so, in the eyes of Emperor Ziyang, he was still too slow, and still failed to gain any benefit at all.

When Emperor Ziyang got off the carriage, he looked at him as if he was looking at a loser. His eyes were full of displeasure. In addition, he glared at him and shook his sleeves heavily.

Chief Manager: "..."

Who did he provoke? It's fast enough, but what about this?

Besides, if the emperor wants to be fast, then why not come over on a flying mount, that will be faster.

But he also knew that as the king of a country, Emperor Ziyang would naturally not let himself be exposed to the air. Those who sat on flying mounts would only ride in carriages.

Alas, it's his bad luck too.

"Your Majesty, it's very quiet in the imperial mausoleum. Could it be that the mausoleum guards saw it wrong?"

He carefully supported Emperor Ziyang and looked at the imperial mausoleum. Unlike what the mausoleum guards said, there really was a thief again.

"Could it be that the general tricked the emperor... ugh!"

Chapter 2232 Is it too much of a coincidence?

Before he could finish his words, Emperor Ziyang glared at him fiercely.

"Your Majesty, forgive me. It's my old slave who talks too much."

He quickly and carefully apologized, but there was not much nervousness in his eyes.

Because he knew very well that Emperor Ziyang would not blame him for such a sentence, as long as he stopped in time and admitted his mistake.

"Stop talking from now on!"

Sure enough, Emperor Ziyang just retracted his gaze and continued to walk forward.

...

In the early morning of the next day, Emperor Ziyang returned to the palace, but Yu Linwei stayed in the imperial mausoleum.

As soon as he entered the palace, he got the news that Yin Lüqing had lost his spiritual power in prison and was now a complete useless person.

This news immediately shocked him.

How could anyone in prison be able to destroy Yin Lüqing's spiritual power?

"Is this serious?"

he asked the man who came to report the news.

What happened recently? The destruction of the imperial mausoleum was enough to make him, the emperor, angry.

Now, Yinluqing, who is imprisoned in the imperial mausoleum, can have her spiritual power disabled? How is this possible? Are all the guards in the prison freeloaders?

"Back to the emperor, the royal pharmacist has already gone to the prison to check the Eighth Prince's pulse. The Eighth Prince indeed has no spiritual power. The person who came to report raised his head and looked at Ziyang Emperor carefully and said.

Maybe it's because Zi Yanguo is having a bad time. The destruction of the imperial mausoleum hasn't passed yet, and the Eighth Prince has done it again.

He only hoped that Emperor Zi Yang would not punish him because of this matter.

After all, he is in charge of the prison. If he is directly charged with the crime of being unfavorable to the guard, he will have to peel off a layer of skin even if he is not dead.

What's more, the person whose spiritual power was destroyed was the Eighth Prince, the biological son of Emperor Ziyang.

However, he may not have thought that the always suspicious Ziyang Emperor was not concerned about how his son's spiritual power was lost at this moment, but was thinking about whether the loss of spiritual power was too coincidental.

Over at the Imperial Mausoleum, it was just discovered that a thief had entered again. Yin Lüqing was in prison, but her spiritual power was disabled?

"Besides the loss of spiritual power, is there anything else?" Emperor Zi Yang asked.

When the minister heard this, he was stunned and almost didn't react.

The majestic prince has lost his spiritual power. Isn't this enough? do you need anything else?

"When I returned to the emperor, I didn't find anything else." He could only reply.

But he thought that Yinluqing had already lost his spiritual power and had become a waste. If there were others, would the eighth prince still be alive?

But he didn't expect that what Ziyang Emperor asked was whether there were other abnormalities in the prison.

When the minister said there was nothing else, Emperor Zi Yan frowned in displeasure, feeling that it was more than just a coincidence.

Perhaps, it was done on purpose!

Yinlu Qingling's power was destroyed, and on the same day, an unknown person appeared in the imperial mausoleum.

This must be Yinlu Qingling's plan, just to make his father think that the matter of the imperial mausoleum has nothing to do with him.

"Oh, such a calculation..."

He didn't say the rest, but waved his hand to the minister and motioned for him to go down.

Minister: "..."

The Eighth Prince has lost his spiritual power. Shouldn't he be allowed to leave the prison and return to the Eighth Prince's Mansion?

He got the Eighth Prince's wish and came to ask about the situation.

Chapter 2233 Do you think so?

And what happens now, continuing to let the Eighth Prince stay in prison and enjoy it?

However, being with a prince whose spiritual power was crippled was really stressful for him!

Can you please ask the emperor to move the people to the Eighth Prince's Mansion? Even if the guards in the palace surround the Eighth Prince's Mansion, it is okay!

"Your Majesty, where is the Eighth Prince..."

"Didn't he stay well in the prison? Didn't he want to return to the palace without any reflection? Tell him, let alone his spiritual power being disabled, even if his hands and feet are broken, he has to continue to stay in the prison! "

Emperor Ziyang became angry and shouted at the minister.

"Yes, yes, I obey the order."

The minister was frightened, extremely frightened, and responded repeatedly.

He didn't dare to stay any longer. He walked backwards and left the imperial study room, heading straight for his own prison.

"snort!"

Emperor Ziyang snorted coldly.

"He has become more capable, and he can actually destroy his own spiritual power!"

This step was actually done well, and it was able to hide it even from the royal pharmacist in the palace. It can be seen that what kind of medicine was used.

In order to escape from prison, he even drugged himself. What else could he not dare to do?

"Your Majesty, could someone else have disabled the eighth prince's spiritual power?" the chief steward reminded in a low voice.

But when I think about it, it feels wrong.

That was in a prison. Nothing else happened, but Yin Lüqing, the Eighth Prince, had his spiritual power disabled?

If you tell me, who will believe it?

Even he, the general manager, didn't believe that someone could break into the prison and destroy Yin Lüqing's spiritual power.

Even if it was really someone else who did it, why?

Have a grudge against Yinluqing?

But even if there was a grudge, Yin Lüqing's spiritual power shouldn't be destroyed.

You can enter the prison unknowingly, so you can see how powerful it is. Why waste just your spiritual power? You can kill people directly.

Therefore, he was not surprised at all why Emperor Zi Yan was indifferent after hearing the news.

Because even he felt that Yin Lüqing did it on purpose.

"You think so?"

Emperor Ziyang glanced at the chief manager with his faint eyes, and his tone couldn't be colder.

"Well."



The chief manager choked at his words and immediately did not dare to say anything more.

"Keep an eye on Yinluqing for me. If there is any movement, report it immediately." He ordered.

If Yin Lüqing realized that he was wrong and took the initiative to apologize to his father, he might consider forgiving him.

But what about now?

Not only did he continue to send people to the imperial mausoleum to find things, he also mutilated his own body with poison, pretending that he had been harmed to the point of losing his spiritual power, hoping to escape punishment.

How could it be that easy?

"Yes, Your Majesty."

The chief steward responded and left the imperial study.

...

In prison.

When the minister came back, Yinluqing looked directly at him with hopeful eyes.

"What's going on? What did Father say?"

At this moment, he desperately wanted to leave this hellish place.

Sui Zimo and Lin Caisang were by his side, and there was no telling when they would attack him again.

There are so many guards in this prison, and it makes no difference whether they are there or not.

Lin Caisang was originally a pharmacist. If he wanted to come and go freely in the prison, he just had to sprinkle some medicine on him.

He is very passive now and doesn't know what Sui Zimo has found out.

Therefore, he must get out. Only after leaving the prison can he change his passiveness into activeness.

Chapter 2234 It's on his head!

Only then can we arrest Sui Zimo and Lin Caisang, and then force them to hand over the antidote!

He was always used to being a strong person, and he was really not used to it when all his spiritual power suddenly disappeared.

"this....."

The minister twitched his lips when he heard his question.

"What's wrong? You're talking!"

Seeing the minister's hesitation, Yinluqing asked eagerly.

"Eighth Prince, how about you continue to stay here for a few more days?" The minister thought for a while and said to Yinluqing in a more relaxed tone.

"What?!"

Yinluqing couldn't believe what she heard.

Is this a fantasy?

He is already in such a mess, with no spiritual power at all, and unable to practice at all, yet he is still allowed to stay in this hellish place?

"Is this what Father meant?" he asked.

Of course, he knew very well that this was what Emperor Ziyang meant.

If it wasn't his intention, how could he continue to be detained in the prison just by looking at the small official in front of him?

But why?

Isn't he miserable enough? What on earth is the heart of my father made of, to treat him like this!

"Yes, yes, my lord, forgive me. This is what the emperor means."

The minister was afraid that he would be implicated, so he hurriedly responded.

He muttered to himself: Facing this Eighth Prince, does he dare to have any opinions?

If it hadn't been for Emperor Ziyang's intention, he would have happily sent Yin Lüqing away. Putting such a bottle of Buddha in a prison would have cost him half of his life.

What's more, under his nose, Yin Lüqing had her spiritual power destroyed and was beaten until she vomited blood.

I don't know if the Eighth Prince will blame the laughter on his head after he goes out.

Just thinking about it makes me feel terrible!

"Hi, ho!"

Yin Lüqing took a deep breath and exhaled heavily.

This result was completely different from what he expected. No matter how cruel Emperor Zi Yan was, he was still Emperor Zi Yan's son.

After hearing the news that his spiritual power had been disabled, not only did he not get angry and investigate the murderer, but he actually allowed him to continue to stay in this prison and endure hardship?

How does he feel, something is very wrong?

"While I was in prison, did anything happen outside?"

After thinking about it, he still felt something was wrong, so he asked the minister.

"This... it's not a big deal." The minister thought for a while and replied.

However, he also heard the news that Emperor Zi Yan left Yu Linwei in the imperial mausoleum. He thought this could be considered a big deal, right?

"I heard that the Emperor took all the Yulin Guards to the imperial mausoleum today. When he came back, not a single Yulin Guard was brought back. Is this a big deal, Your Majesty?"

he asked cautiously.

Hearing this, Yinluqing's heart skipped a beat.

He secretly screamed something bad, and he already knew in his heart that something happened again in the imperial mausoleum.

Moreover, it must be on the front and back of his depleted spiritual power.

So Emperor Zi Yan thought that he deliberately disabled his spiritual power and wanted to escape from the destruction of the imperial mausoleum?

So, Emperor Ziyang connected these two things and thought that he was treating him like a fool, so he allowed him to continue to be imprisoned?

In other words, Emperor Ziyang wasn't too angry at first.

But after this incident, Emperor Zi Yan completely blamed the destruction of the imperial mausoleum on his head!

Chapter 2235 Do you still want to go directly?

"Sui Zimo!"

He gritted his teeth and glared at the minister.

Sui Zimo was so calculating, he actually dared to do this to him.

Now, his spiritual power has been destroyed and he is imprisoned in a prison. It can be said that the sky and the sky are not responding to him, and the earth and the earth are inactive.

In addition, Emperor Zi Yan treated him again...

He was sure that if he continued to stay in this prison, the entire Zi Yan Kingdom would soon forget him!

"Get out of here, get out of here!"

He threw the minister out.

Seeing the minister running away crawling on the ground, he was even more angry!

"No, I have to find a way, I can't be trapped in this place!"

If he stays in this place and is just more and more forgotten by the world, then his big plan and his lofty goals will never be realized.

So, he had to find a way.

...

"He is indeed a suspicious person."

On the other side, in the courtyard, Lin Caisang held her chin with one hand, looking at her husband, and then listened to the people sent by Prince Niu reporting to them the news from the palace.

"Yinluqing is really unlucky to meet such a suspicious father."

"Ignore him and eat something first."

Sui Zimo didn't care about anything else, he just took care of his wife eating.

As for Yin Lüqing, the more impatient he is, the more he will reveal his flaws. They just have to wait and see.

"Mr. Sui, Mrs. Sui, you eat first, and I will take my leave first." The subordinates sent by Prince Niu saw that the two of them were completely treating themselves as nothing, and could only say one sentence before retreating.

After seeing the person leaving, Lin Caisang took a bite of the tender fish meat and then spoke.

"What are you going to do over there at the Imperial Tomb?"

"Just go directly." Sui Zimo said.

What should I do? No matter how much I thought about it, I had to break in. Of course, he would kill him directly.

"Go directly to the?"

Hearing his words, Lin Caisang was stunned for a moment.

"That person just now said that Emperor Ziyang had left the entire Yulin Guard in the Imperial Mausoleum. Do you still want to go directly?"

The entire Yulin Guard, even the entire imperial palace, can protect it. Emperor Zi Yan was really willing to put it in the imperial mausoleum, so he put it in the imperial mausoleum to guard it.

"Um."

Sui Zimo responded lightly.

Seeing how calm he was, Lin Caisang raised an eyebrow, but nodded his head.

"That's right, I have so much poison here, it's enough to poison half of the Qianhuan Continent. It's really nothing to worry about just the Yulin Guards," she said.

However, even if they are poisonous and can be poisoned, those Yulin guards are all capable of cultivation.

It is possible that there are a few among them who can resist the poison, and they have to guard against it.

"Poison is secondary." Sui Zimo said.

"How could the Yulin Guards know about such a hidden existence of the Son of Evil? Emperor Ziyan is so suspicious, and it is even more impossible for the Yulin Guards to directly guard the Son of Evil."

"so....."

Lin Caisang raised his eyebrows again.

Therefore, Emperor Ziyan just sent Yulin Guards to guard the entire imperial mausoleum.

As for where the son of the devil is kept and where the entrance is, no one knows. He is the only one who knows, right?

But the imperial mausoleum is only such a big place. They searched for it that time and there was no other entrance at all. Could it be that this South Underground Palace could still grow wings and fly to the sky?

Chapter 2236 In broad daylight?

That is of course impossible. This South Underground Palace must be in the imperial mausoleum.

"Zimo, tell me, is the South Underground Palace a branch of other underground palaces?" she asked.

This is possible, right?



Thinking of this, she suddenly thought that she was almost discovered by Emperor Ziyang's people before. In order to avoid it, she and Prince Niu hid in a branch of the underground palace.

And when they went to that branch, they found nothing there. It was a dead end!

Thinking of this, she suddenly looked at Sui Zimo, but saw that he also happened to put his eyes on her.

"You've thought of it too, haven't you?"

"That place was not bombed." Sui Zimo touched his chin and said.

"It seems that it is probably that place. We must have been too hasty last time and did not find the mechanism to get in. If we can look for it again, maybe..."

Lin Caisang looked into the distance with deep eyes and said.

"Then we will become prisoners." Sui Zimo continued what his wife said.

Lin Caisang: "..."

Well, she admitted, that was the case.

At that time, all the mechanisms under the thatched house exploded, and there was a lot of noise. It was their limit to have the time to take a look at the branch road.

Of course, it's impossible to find another agency and get inside.

However, it is not too late to find out now, at least we have a general direction.

"Then will you take me with you this time?" She asked her husband with her mouth flat.

Hearing this, Sui Zimo was stunned.

The next moment, he reached out and tapped her forehead, smiling softly.

"How could I forget you? Let's go together."

He will protect her well, and it is better to go together than to leave her alone in Prince Niu's Mansion to worry about them.

"good."

Lin Caisang responded.

"Sang'er, when will Changhong come out?" Sui Zimo suddenly asked Lin Changhong.

"Brother?"

Lin Caisang was stunned for a moment.

To be honest, if Sui Zimo hadn't mentioned it, she would have almost forgotten that her eldest brother was imprisoned in the Wuji Prison by her.

"It's the most critical time for eldest brother to learn machine skills, so let him stay for a few more days."

After thinking about it, she said.

"Anyway, he has nothing to do when he comes out."

Yes, they were surrounded by a few of them, including Chu Shui and her brother. Although it was the same, she thought it was better for her eldest brother to learn more skills.

Moreover, while staying in the Infinite Prison, her eldest brother is not a slave and will not be punished.

She had already sent in all the food.

"When do we leave for the Imperial Tomb?"

"tomorrow."

Sui Zimo replied with two words.

"Tomorrow? In broad daylight?" Lin Caisang blinked and asked.

Did they break into the imperial mausoleum in broad daylight?

"Some things are easier to do during the day." Sui Zimo said.

Hearing this, Lin Caisang nodded.

Yes, those people must have never imagined that they would break into the imperial mausoleum in broad daylight.

The most stringent precautions must be taken at night.

"Then we still need to get Yin Lüqing out of prison? What can we do?" she asked in a murmur.

"He will come out on his own." Sui Zimo said.

Yinluqing is already in their hands, and she can't escape even if she wants to.

"Give him a message that Emperor Zi Yan is in the imperial mausoleum and raising a second son of the evil devil. He will definitely come out of the prison impatiently."

Chapter 2237 Who did you listen to?

Lin Caisang: "!!!"

Son of the devil, why didn't she think of that?

Yinluqing was so unlucky that she actually stole her husband and hid him in Huanglu.

It's no wonder that he is being reviled now, he really deserves it.

"Son of the devil, this temptation is really great."

For Yinluqing, what is most important is the throne of Ziyan Kingdom.

At least for Yin Lüqing now, Ziyan Country is the first thing he wants to get, and then he can think of other things.

Therefore, the news of the Son of the Demon is really very tempting to him. As long as Yin Lüqing can get the Son of the Demon, he will definitely find a way to use the Son of the Demon for his own use.

This is just like the original Yin Baiqing.

What Yinluqing is best at is, isn't it, the mantis stalks the cicada, with the oriole behind?

"No, the son of the evil devil is not the most important thing. Perhaps, we can let him know that we are on the way to the imperial mausoleum."

She thought again and again, looked up at Sui Zimo, and suggested.

Having a son of the devil is definitely very important to Yin Lüqing, but he may not come out of the prison immediately to get the son of the devil into his hands.

But what if this son of the devil is about to be destroyed by them?

Then Yinluqing has to come out of the prison and face them face to face, right?

"That's fine.

Sui Zi narrowed his dark eyes and nodded.

...

In prison.

Although he was locked up, Yin Lüqing was still very well informed.

How dare the officials in charge of the prison go against Yin Lüqing? As long as someone comes to visit Yin Lüqing, no one will be driven away no matter it is day or night.

These princes and so on are the most troublesome, and none of them can be offended.

What if one of them becomes the next generation of Ziyang Emperor?

Even if it wasn't, if they suffered hardship in the prison and came out later, they still wouldn't be able to peel off this layer of skin on his body.

He is a person who cannot afford to suffer.

That night, a guard came in a hurry, and Yin Lüqing ordered him to go down and tell all the guards in the prison not to come near.

The master and his servant began to whisper.

"What did you say? There is a second evil son?"

Yinluqing couldn't believe his ears. There was a second son of the devil?

No wonder.

He was thinking that if he really blew up the imperial mausoleum, the evil son that Emperor Zi Yan had been planning for a long time would be destroyed.

Then Emperor Zi Yan couldn't kill him directly, he wouldn't care about family ties.

How could it be so simple as throwing him into prison?

He really didn't expect that there was a second son of the devil!

"Who did you hear that from?" he asked.

"Back to your lord, this news came from Prince Niu's Mansion. My subordinates heard that the two people living in Prince Niu's Mansion seemed to be going to the imperial mausoleum yesterday, so they went to inquire about it. Unexpectedly, they found out The matter of the devil's son."

The guard lowered his voice and said to his prince.

"Your Majesty, do you want to inform Emperor Ziyang about this matter, so that your sins can be washed away?"

he asks.

"idiot!"

Yinluqing scolded the guard directly.

Tell Ziyang Emperor, how? There are several people hiding in Prince Niu's palace, and one of them is Yin Baiqing who was secretly taken away by him?

Chapter 2238: Taken out of prison

Emperor Ziyang must never know anything about Yin Baiqing.

Otherwise, even if he was successful in catching Sui Zimo and those who destroyed the imperial mausoleum, Emperor Zi Yang would not let him go so easily just because he dared to take Yin Baiqing away and hide them.

Moreover, the son of the devil.

How could he let Emperor Zi Yang swallow such an important thing by himself?

I didn't know it before, but I know it now.

Naturally, he wanted to get the son of the devil to his side.

As for how to control the son of the evil devil, he has plenty of people who can get the method from Emperor Zi Yang's side.

Therefore, the most critical thing now is how to get out of this prison!

"Go and arrange the manpower immediately and go directly to the imperial mausoleum to guard it. In addition, arrange for someone to come here to replace me. I am going out!"

This time, he not only wanted to get the son of the evil devil, but also got the antidote from Sui Zimo and Lin Caisang to restore his spiritual power!

Aren't they capable?

He wanted to see how capable these two people were, and how capable they were of being able to escape unharmed under the siege of so many powerful men.

The guard heard his prince's words and looked up at him.

"Yes, Your Majesty, I will make arrangements right now."

...

The second day.

It was still dark, and Sui Zimo and his wife were no longer around in Prince Niu's Mansion.

Of course, the two of them had already discussed it with Prince Niu, and asked Prince Niu to go to Emperor Zi Yan to say good things about Yin Luqing in the name of brotherhood.

Then, even if Emperor Zi Yan scolded him bloody, he would still go to the prison to see his brother Yin Lüqing.

Therefore, Prince Niu also entered the palace early in the morning.



"Father, I heard that you left the Yulin Guards in the imperial mausoleum. Have those thieves appeared again?"

In the royal study, Prince Niu knelt on the ground and directly stated his intention.

"Um."

Emperor Zi Yan had nothing to deny, so he admitted it directly.

"You should get up and talk first."

"Thank you, Father."

Prince Niu stood up and continued to speak with a cheerful expression.

"Father, since the thief appears again, can it be shown that the other people have nothing to do with the eighth brother? Can the father let the eighth brother go?"

He has suffered a lot in prison these days. He hopes that his father will be kind and allow his son to take his eighth brother out of prison. "

Hearing this, Emperor Zi Yan was almost mad at his useless son!

Didn't he remember how Yin Lüqing tried to put all the blame on him to get rid of himself?

How long has it been since then? Two or three days have passed and all has been forgotten?

Do you still have the thought to intercede for someone who wants to frame you?

This son, he really felt that he was hopeless.

"I have to think about the matter of Lao Wu and Lao Ba some more, so you don't have to pay attention to it." He said to Prince Niu coldly.

Furthermore, why have you suffered so much?

He has only been imprisoned for a few days. Besides, don't think that he doesn't know that Yinluqing's life in prison is no worse than outside!

He is the prince, who dares to offend him? Aren't they all providing him with delicious food and drinks?

"Father..."

Prince Niu wanted to say a few more words, but Emperor Ziyang no longer gave him a chance to speak.

"Okay, please step back first. I will make my own decision on Lao Ba's matter."

"this....."

Prince Niu didn't dare to say anything more. He raised his head secretly and glanced at Emperor Zi Yan.

Chapter 2239 I dare not resist the decree even if I die.

"Father, can I go to the prison and see my eighth brother? I don't know if he is suffering. I want to get some food for my eighth brother.

he said.

Hearing this, Emperor Zi Yan glanced at his son helplessly.

"If you don't think that place is unlucky, then go."

His son wanted to care about his brothers and family ties, so he couldn't let him stop caring about him.

Let him take a look at Yinluqing. Maybe Yinluqing is eating and drinking at the moment, so that this stupid son will die of helping Yinluqing.

"Thank you, father, for your kindness. I will retire."

Prince Niu received the grace and immediately left the imperial study and went straight to the prison.

Of course, in order to prove that he really went to visit Yin Lüqing with food, after leaving the palace, he specially asked his guards to buy some things and took them to the prison with them.

...

In prison.

Where is Yinluqing's figure at this moment?

The officials were so frightened that they broke into a cold sweat when they saw Prince Niu coming with his people and things.

Although Yin Lüqing left, it was not arranged by him, nor did he go through him.

But he is the highest official of this high official. What can be escaped from his eyes in the prison?

Therefore, when Yinluqing left, he immediately knew it.

But now, Prince Niu is here.

"Prince Niu, why are you here?" He hurried up to greet him and asked flatteringly.

"I'm here to see the Eighth Prince, please lead the way." Prince Niu glanced at the officials lightly and ordered.

Official: "!"

What are you looking at? No one is here!

What path is he taking? Who knows where the Eighth Prince Yin Lüqing has gone at this time?

"My lord, this prison is a place of bad luck. How can you get in with your noble body? If you have any questions, can I bring it to you, the Eighth Prince?"

he suggested.

"Um?"

Prince Niu's eyes turned cold and he glanced at the official.

"I have come to visit the Eighth Prince on the order of my father. Don't you want to resist the order?"

"drink!"

The official was so frightened that cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he suddenly fell to his knees on the ground.

"I don't dare to do it. I don't dare to resist the order even if I die."

How dare he resist the order, but now he really can't hand over anyone.

Yin Lüqing made a fake one, but he could tell whether it was real or fake at a glance, let alone Prince Niu, who had always been close to the Eighth Prince.

"If you dare not resist the order, why don't you hurry up and lead the way!" Prince Niu shouted sharply.

"Yes, yes, Your Majesty, please come this way."

The official had no choice but to stand up and lead Prince Niu to the prison.

We can only take one step at a time and pretend that he knows nothing. The fake person is actually someone under Yin Lüqing's own command and has nothing to do with him.

In the prison, the guard pretending to be Yin Lüqing heard footsteps approaching from far away.

When he heard the official calling him Prince Niu again and again, he was frightened half to death.

He thought to himself, why did Prince Niu come here?

Although he looks very similar to the prince, there are many differences.

Most people would recognize him as their prince at first sight, but who is Prince Niu? That was someone who often drank and ate with his prince.

Can Prince Niu not recognize him?

Chapter 2240 How could it be yours!

He rolled his eyes, and immediately jumped directly onto the bed in the prison, turned sideways towards the inside, covered his head with the quilt, and pretended to sleep.

I hope Prince Niu will leave after seeing him 'asleep'.

Unfortunately, how is this possible?

"Prince Niu, please come in, the Eighth Prince... Hey, is the Eighth Prince still sleeping?"

The officials came in to greet Prince Niu, thinking they could not escape, but at first glance, they found that the guard pretending to be Yin Luqing was actually pretending to be asleep.

That's just right, you can give him a step down.

"Prince Niu, look, the Eighth Prince is still sleeping. Do you want... to go back first?" He looked at Prince Niu and asked in a low voice.

Prince Niu glanced sideways at the officials, then glanced at 'Yinluqing' who was carrying his back, and chuckled.

"No need."

He shook his head.

"I finally asked my father for a decree before I could come to visit my eighth brother. I don't know when I will get it next time.

Even if he is asleep, even if he wakes up, he will definitely not care about me. Please open the cell door. I want to go in and talk to my brother. "

Official: "..."

The guard pretending to be Yinluqing: "..."

Prince Niu did this on purpose, on purpose, on purpose.

But now, none of them dare to directly tell the news that Yin Lüqing has left in front of Prince Niu.

The guards didn't dare, and the officials even more didn't dare.

He had only gotten the news, and he was secretly relieved in his heart. Fortunately, after he got the news, he did not come directly to meet the guard who was arranged by Yin Lüqing.

Otherwise, even he would be dragged into that dead end!

"What are you doing standing there? Hurry up and open the cell door!" Prince Niu shouted sharply when he saw the official's delay in making any move.

"Oh, please wait a moment, Your Majesty. I will open the cell door right now."

The official finally came to his senses, took out the cell key, and opened the cell door.

Anyway, once this incident comes out, he only needs to drag out the jailer who was bribed by Yin Lüqing to take the blame. It has nothing to do with him at all.

At most, it's an oversight!

"Eighth brother, fifth brother came to see you and brought a lot of useful things."

Seeing that the cell door was opened, Prince Niu happily walked in with his two guards carrying many things in their hands.

"Look what you are covering yourself with. It's so dirty. Come on, the fifth brother brought you the finest ice silk quilt. Why are you still standing there? Let the Eighth Prince put it on."

While he was speaking, he raised his hand and directly lifted the quilt wrapped around the guard away.

"ah!"

The guard was startled and his bullet jumped.

The next moment, he met Prince Niu directly, and both of them widened their eyes at the same time.

"You, you... you are... why are you here?" Prince Niu looked at the guard in surprise and asked stutteringly.

"Subordinate...Subordinate has met...Prince Niu."

Seeing that he could no longer hide, the guard could only kneel down towards Prince Niu.

"Where is your...my king's eighth brother? Where is he? How can the person in this prison be yours!" Prince Niu pretended to calm down and asked the guard calmly.

I laughed in my heart and almost laughed out loud.

He, the eighth brother, is really impatient, he got into someone's condom so quickly, and he got into it so casually!