

The Hunter 441

Chapter 441: Official Verification

Li Xiaoran's words made Luo Cheng unable to calm down for a long time.

After thinking back carefully, his impression of his father over the years was that of unfamiliarity. From the beginning to the end, he had never received his father's love, nor had he been close to him.

It was because his father was very special. Other than being his father, he was also the emperor of the country.

However, today, Li Xiaoran said something different. This made Luo Cheng realize for the first time that other than being the emperor, he was also a father.

Luo Cheng wouldn't have thought of this in the past.

But now, he began to think about it.

The emperor, who had returned to the royal palace, was sitting alone in the imperial study.

He kept staring at something in a daze.

The eunuchs who served him were all chased out of the imperial study by the emperor, so he could think about things all alone.

At this moment, the emperor kept recalling what Li Xiaoran had said previously.

In the royal family, this girl was the first to disregard his identity as the emperor and even dare to mock him.

At this moment, the emperor finally understood.

Why did the imperial edict he issued to let his seventh son marry the princess of the Zhu Lan Kingdom become an imperial edict to let his seventh son marry that country girl, Li Xiaoran?

Perhaps his seventh son saw sincerity from that country girl!

Thinking of this, the emperor sighed.

The next morning, two major events happened in the imperial court.

The first thing he did was to restore Luo Cheng's identity as the Seventh Prince. At the same time, Luo Cheng would be conferred the title of King of Sichuan and a city in Sichuan would be designated as his fief. At the same time, the emperor also stated in the imperial decree that although the Seventh Prince wasn't a member of the royal family, he was the emperor's seventh son, so there was no doubt about his identity as a prince. At the same time, Li Xiaoran's identity as the Seventh Prince's wife was also written on the imperial decree and was officially recognized. In other words, Li Xiaoran was the Seventh Prince's wife.

The second thing was the content of the emperor's will, which said that if the emperor suddenly died, the ministers of the government would support the new emperor. At the same time, he clarified that the Seventh Prince wasn't the one who would succeed the throne.

These two major events caught everyone off guard.

The princes who originally wanted to kill Luo Cheng stopped.

The emperor's actions were already a warning to them.

If they didn't stop, they would probably be taught a lesson by the emperor.

Of course, there were also people who felt that the emperor was using a smokescreen to fool them.

There were some people who felt that on the surface, it seemed that the person who succeeded the throne wasn't the seventh son, but in fact, it was the seventh son.

The emperor's move was to protect his seventh son.

However, although they had such doubts, now wasn't the time to attack.

After all, they had to restrain themselves under the emperor's watch.

When Luo Cheng suddenly saw the imperial edict before he could even figure out how he should interact with the emperor, he frowned.

Li Xiaoran and Luo Cheng stood together. Not knowing what to say after receiving the imperial edict, the couple looked at each other.

To be honest, Li Xiaoran didn't expect to get the title of the Seventh Prince's concubine after treating the emperor like that yesterday.

On the other side, Xiao Dezi had personally come to deliver the imperial edict.

After reading the imperial decree, Xiao Dezi was all smiles.

"Congratulations, Seventh Prince! Seventh Consort! Before I came, the emperor specifically instructed me to tell you guys to prepare some tasty food to show filial piety to him! By the way, the emperor also said that since you guys don't like the royal family, he'll reward you guys with a gold medal. With this gold medal, you guys don't have to kneel to anyone except the emperor and the empress dowager!"

When Li Xiaoran heard Xiao Dezi's words, she immediately took the gold medal happily.

"Husband, I like his gift very much. As expected, well-meaning gifts are the best!"

With that, Li Xiaoran thought of something and turned to look at Xiao Dezi.

"Xiao Dezi, you've been busy all morning, so you must be hungry! Why don't you eat breakfast with us?! Let me tell you, I made my favorite rolls this morning. They taste very good. You'll regret it if you miss out on them!"

When the young eunuch beside Xiao Dezi heard Li Xiaoran's words, he didn't show it on his face, but he felt very disdainful.

She wanted to brush him off with a burrito? As expected of someone who came from the countryside. She was so stingy.

If it were anyone else, shouldn't they be more generous and reward them with some silver or banknotes?

Unexpectedly, when Xiao Dezi heard Li Xiaoran's words and recalled the taste of the dishes he had tasted yesterday, his eyes lit up.

"Sorry to disturb you! If these rolls are delicious, I wonder if you two can make more for me to bring back for the emperor to try?!"

When the young eunuch behind heard this, he couldn't help but look up at Xiao Dezi in surprise.

Was this still the majestic chief eunuch of the royal family?

When Li Xiaoran heard Xiao Dezi's words, she sized him up.

"You're quite concerned about him! As long as you dare to bring it to him, I'll dare to make it!"

"Why wouldn't I dare? You're a magnanimous person, so how can you harm me?!"
Xiao Dezi said with a smile.

As Li Xiaoran looked at Xiao Dezi, she felt that these eunuchs who accompanied the emperor really were not ordinary people!

"Don't worry, I, Li Xiaoran, never do such harmful things!"

With that, Li Xiaoran called everyone to the inner residence for dinner.

The two eunuchs who had followed Xiao Dezi here to read the imperial decree were also invited in.

To their surprise, Li Xiaoran actually invited them to sit down and eat breakfast together.

This terrified the two eunuchs.

"What's wrong? Are you unwilling to sit down and eat because we're not hospital enough?" Li Xiaoran looked at the two eunuchs in confusion as she asked.

When Luo Cheng saw this, he knew what the two eunuchs were concerned about.

Recalling what Li Xiaoran had said previously, Luo Cheng said,

"Sit down and eat! Madam is a kind person and doesn't care about those rules. She treats you sincerely, so you don't have to be afraid! Since Madam invited you guys to eat breakfast together, she doesn't treat you guys as outsiders.

Help yourselves!"

With that, Luo Cheng and Li Xiaoran started eating.

They ate rolls as the main dish, but Li Xiaoran asked the chef to make porridge out of habit.

She used her chopsticks to pick up some stir-fried shredded potatoes, bean sprouts, and chives, then wrapped them together. As she ate, she took a sip of porridge. It was delicious..

Luo Cheng also picked some of his favorite dishes and added them to the roll before eating it with the porridge.

Xiao Dezi had seen Li Xiaoran and Luo Cheng eating in front of the emperor yesterday, so he knew that these two really didn't mind their identities. Therefore, he washed his hands and ate the rolls with them.

Xiao Dezi's face was filled with satisfaction.

"What are you two waiting for? Hurry up and eat! It'll be your own loss if you don't! The Seventh Prince and his wife are magnanimous and don't care about your identities at all. Hurry up and eat!"

After hearing Xiao Dezi's words, the other two eunuchs became emboldened and started eating.

It had to be said that this way of eating rolls was very novel.

To be honest, none of the eunuchs in the royal family had eaten good food before!

But the food they ate today was different.

In the past, they would take advantage of their master's absence or when their master was resting to find an imperial chef and pay him to cook some delicious food.

But now, they didn't have to be nervous or careful as they ate together with the prince and the imperial consort openly.

Was what they lacked food?

What they lacked was the satisfaction of eating at the same table as the prince.

From the beginning to the end, Li Xiaoran and Luo Cheng really didn't mind their existence and went about their meal as usual.

Li Xiaoran even called out to the three of them from time to time and taught them about the dish combinations she thought were delicious.

One could tell whether a person was sincere or not.

Although some people pretended to be very nice, they still seemed insincere.

Li Xiaoran and Luo Cheng were different. From the beginning to the end, they didn't act superior at all. Instead, they really treated everyone as equals.

At this moment, the three people eating were very touched.

In the past, the powerful officials of the government either looked down on eunuchs like them, curried favor with them, suspected them, or hated them. Of course, although some people couldn't stand them, but for the sake of their wealth and glory, they had no choice but to befriend them.

But no one really treated them as equals.

Only the Seventh Prince and his wife had ever done so.

When Xiao Dezi returned to the palace with a food box of rolls, a young eunuch beside him said, "Chief, I finally understand why you made this trip personally! "

When Xiao Dezi heard the eunuch's words, he smiled.

"The two of you are lucky to have followed me today. I'm in a good mood today, so I'll give you some pointers. No matter how you treat the others, at least the Seventh Prince is worthy of your sincerity!"

When he said this, Xiao Dezi deliberately emphasized the word sincerity, in hopes that these two people would understand what he meant.

In the past, Xiao Dezi definitely wouldn't have said this.

However, after seeing Li Xiaoran interact with the emperor yesterday, Xiao Dezi could already tell.

Although the Seventh Consort's family background was the humblest, the emperor was the fondest of her!

Someone who dared to mock the emperor was either stupid or an extraordinary genius.

How could a woman who could make the current emperor acknowledge her as the Seventh Prince's wife and make the Seventh Prince treat her so sincerely be stupid?

The answer was obvious.

Based on Xiao Dezi's intuition, which he had honed over the years in the royal family, he definitely couldn't offend the Seventh Prince's wife.

Small Table and Small Stool also remembered Xiao Dezi's words. From then on, they would help whenever they encountered the Seventh Prince and his wife.

After the emperor left the morning meeting, he was very tired.

At this moment, Xiao Dezi walked in with a food box.

"The imperial edict has been read to him? How did he react?!" the emperor asked.

"The Seventh Prince didn't have much of a reaction. The Seventh Consort liked the gold medal that you gave her and said that what you gave her was exactly what she wanted! Out of joy, she treated us to breakfast!" Xiao Dezi said as he brought the food box over. "The Seventh Consort even asked me to bring some rolls for you!"

The emperor was immediately interested.

"Bring them over! I'll wanna try some too!"

Xiao Dezi hesitated when he heard the emperor's words.

"Why don't I try it first?"

When the emperor heard Xiao Dezi's words, he knew what he meant.

"No need. Bring it over! I trust you!"

With that, the emperor asked someone to fetch water for him to wash his hands. Then, with Xiao Dezi's help, he ate a roll.

The emperor, who originally didn't have a good appetite, immediately had an appetite after eating this roll.

In the end, the emperor ate all the rolls in the food box.

"This girl is really good at cooking! I originally didn't have an appetite, but after eating her rolls, my appetite increased!" The emperor said with satisfaction.

When Xiao Dezi recalled the delicious food he had eaten previously, he couldn't help but agree. "That's right. I've only seen the Seventh Consort twice, but I've already realized that she's really good at cooking!"

The emperor thought of something and said, "Perhaps that girl has talent in this regard! By the way, I won't freeload. I remember that there's a Sichuan chef in the imperial kitchen, right?! He makes good dishes. Let him go to the Seventh Prince's residence to make a table of Sichuan dishes. Didn't that girl say that she misses the taste of Sichuan food? As a father-in-law, I should care for my son and daughter-in-law!"

When Xiao Dezi heard this, he smiled as he praised the emperor for being the best father-in-law in the world. Then, he went to pass down the decree.

In the imperial kitchen, Fan Dechang, who had long been ostracized, panicked when he received the emperor's order.

After giving Xiao Dezi a silver ingot, Fan Dechang asked carefully, "Manager, how much effort should we put in?"

After Xiao Dezi received the silver, he smiled.

"Just do your best until you make the Seventh Prince and his wife happy!" This time, Fan Dechang understood.

"By the way, the Seventh Prince's wife is from Sichuan and misses the taste of her hometown's cuisine. Mr. Fan, you have to show off your culinary skills! Perhaps there will be a surprise if you perform well!" Xiao Dezi added..

Chapter 443: Must Be a Coincidence

Just like that, that night, before Li Xiaoran could recover from the excitement of becoming the Seventh Prince's concubine and the free gold medal, an imperial chef arrived.

When she heard that it was an imperial chef sent by the emperor, Li Xiaoran was immediately excited.

She had heard many stories about imperial chefs in her life, but this was the first time she had seen an imperial chef in person.

Speaking of which, the people in the royal family Li Xiaoran were most interested in weren't the current emperor, the emperor's concubines, or the princes and ministers. Instead, they were the imperial chefs and imperial physicians.

Imperial physicians were doctors with superb medical skills.

As for imperial chefs, they were carefully selected. Without some capabilities, they couldn't be imperial chefs.

Therefore, when Fan Dechang arrived at the Seventh Prince's residence, Li Xiaoran dragged Luo Cheng over excitedly to meet this imperial chef.

After knowing that this imperial chef was good at cooking Sichuan cuisine, Li Xiaoran became even more interested.

"Why don't you make a few Sichuan dishes tonight?!" Li Xiaoran thought for a moment and said, "We want a combination of meat and vegetables, and there have to be both spicy and mild dishes. Five dishes are enough. You can do whatever you want with the rest!"

Fan Dechang had thought that the Seventh Prince's wife would make things difficult for him, but he didn't expect the requirements to be so simple.

After being stunned for a moment, Fan Dechang asked, "Seventh Prince, can you provide all the ingredients I want?"

"No need. Use whatever we have in the kitchen! If there's really not enough, go buy more! However, don't use any special ingredients. Just common ingredients will do! I'm not picky about ingredients!" Li Xiaoran understood what Fan Dechang meant and replied.

Fan Dechang knew what to do now. He immediately nodded and asked someone to bring him to the kitchen.

After sending Fan Dechang off, Luo Cheng, who had been silent the entire time, looked at Li Xiaoran's excited expression and couldn't help but ask, "You want to eat it that much? Didn't I bring you out to eat it before?"

Li Xiaoran shook her head as she said seriously, "You're not born in Sichuan, so you don't understand how I feel. Although there are also many delicious types of food outside, our penchant for chili hasn't been satisfied. Although the dishes we ate at the restaurant that day tasted very good, I keep feeling that they lack some flavor. They don't taste like food from Sichuan!"

When Luo Cheng heard Li Xiaoran's words, he immediately understood something.

Speaking of which, when she ate out that day, she felt that something was missing.

It tasted very delicious, but tasted felt a little different from Sichuan's dishes.

At this moment, Luo Cheng understood something.

"Although chili can be planted everywhere, the chili nurtured in Sichuan's unique climate tastes different from the chili nurtured elsewhere. Moreover, the quality of

the ingredients used for cooking is also different! As the saying goes, each place nurtures its own inhabitants. Outside of Sichuan, even if the same cooking method is used, without the local vegetables and water quality, the taste of the dishes will always be different!"

Luo Cheng's words immediately reminded Li Xiaoran.

"It's just like how the quality of tofu is different everywhere. The water quality is different in some places, so the tofu tastes different!"

Luo Cheng nodded when he heard Li Xiaoran's words. That was probably the case.

After understanding this, Li Xiaoran was immediately disappointed.

"In that case, the dishes cooked by the imperial chef today won't have the taste of your hometown cuisine!"

"Not necessarily. At least, the dishes will be made by a chef from Sichuan and he's an imperial chef, so he must have something extraordinary about him. Why don't we look forward to it?!" Luo Cheng didn't want to see Li Xiaoran disappointed and said.

Li Xiaoran nodded. Then, she waited to try the imperial chef's cooking.

At the same time, the news that the emperor had rewarded the imperial chef to cook for the Seventh Prince quickly spread.

Many people gritted their teeth in hatred.

Although this was a small matter, many people saw through the emperor's intentions from this small matter. In an instant, the Seventh Prince and his wife became big shots in the capital.

In the streets and alleys, the identity of the Seventh Prince's wife suddenly began to spread. The students who were waiting for the results of the general examination also heard the news.

Just as Li Yan was waiting for Young Master Qi in a restaurant, she suddenly heard the people outside discussing the Seventh Prince and his wife.

"You don't know, right?! The Seventh Prince was removed from the royal family and went straight to Sichuan. As for the Seventh Prince's wife, she's just a girl from the countryside. She married the Seventh Prince by chance. That's how she obtained what she has today! I have to say, this countrywoman is really lucky! If my family had met the Seventh Prince back then, my daughter might have been able to marry him. Now, she's the Seventh Prince's wife!" A man joked as he drank.

"Stop bragging! Even if the Seventh Prince appeared in front of you after he left the family, you wouldn't have that sort of luck. Look at your daughter! How can the Seventh Prince like her?" Another man with a sore on his face said with disdain.

“The Seventh Prince’s wife is called Li Xiaoran. She’s just a peasant from Sichuan! What impressive abilities can a peasant have?” Mr.Yu slammed the wine bowl on the table as he shouted.

When Li Yan, who was sitting in the private room, heard Li Xiaoran’s name, her mind immediately buzzed and she became flustered. Impossible, impossible. She must have misheard!

Or perhaps they just had the same name!

How could there be such a coincidence?!

At this moment, Qi Fei and Ai Mingze walked in.

When he saw Li Yan sitting there in a daze, disgust flashed across Qi Fei’s eyes.

Now that the examination was over, they no longer needed Li Yan.

If not for the fact that he wanted to calm Li Yan down to prevent her from spouting nonsense at this juncture, Qi Fei wouldn’t have made this trip.

“Why are you looking for me?” Qi Fei asked Li Yan after sitting down.

When Li Yan heard Qi Fei’s voice, she suddenly thought of something.

“Young Master Qi, you’re quite well-informed. What’s the background of the Seventh Prince and his wife? I heard that they’re from Sichuan?”

Qi Fei glanced at Li Yan. Although he was a little puzzled about why Li Yan would ask this, after he thought about it, he felt that it was normal.

After all, everyone had been discussing this recently. It was normal for Li Yan to mention this.

Besides, the Seventh Prince’s wife was from Sichuan.

“I’m not sure about the details, but I received confirmation that the Seventh Prince’s wife’s name is indeed Li Xiaoran, and she came from a small village in Sichuan..”

Chapter 444: Bewitched

As soon as he said this, Li Yan’s ears started to ring.

How was that possible?

How was this possible?!

“Li Yan, what’s wrong?” Qi Fei shouted when he saw that Li Yan’s face had turned pale. She seemed to have suffered a huge blow.

After Li Yan glanced at Qi Fei, she forced a smile.

“Young Master Qi, I’m fine. I remembered something, so I’ll be leaving first!” “Wait!” Qi Fei thought of something when he saw Li Yan’s expression.

“This is what you deserve! Take it! Let’s not meet again in the future! By the way, you have to leave the house you live in now in half a month!”

As soon as Qi Fei finished speaking, the servant beside him took the money bag and placed it in Li Yan’s hand.

Li Yan grinned and revealed an ugly smile.

“Thank you, Young Master Qi. I understand!”

With that, Li Yan put the money bag in her arms and left dejectedly.

Everything around here had nothing to do with Li Yan anymore.

At this moment, Li Yan was thinking about Li Xiaoran.

If it was really Li Xiaoran, was the Seventh Prince Luo Cheng?

If Luo Cheng was the Seventh Prince, why didn’t she know in her previous life?

In her previous life, she had never heard anything about the Seventh Prince.

Why had everything changed in this life?

Thinking of this, jealousy arose in Li Yan’s heart and her face was filled with ferocity.

Why? Why?

Why was this the case?

In her previous life, she was clearly the one who married Luo Cheng.

But why? Why didn’t she become the Seventh Prince’s concubine?

If she had known that Luo Cheng was the Seventh Prince, she definitely would have accompanied him all the way. Then, she would have been the glorious Seventh Prince’s consort.

At this moment, Li Yan was overcome with regret.

If she could go back to the past, she definitely wouldn’t give this opportunity to Li Xiaoran.

Thinking of this, Li Yan became motivated.

“That’s right! It’s all wrong! I should correct all of this and take back what belongs to me. I’m the Seventh Prince’s consort. Li Xiaoran should marry Pei Xuanxin!”

This time, Li Yan immediately found an outlet to vent all her emotions. Then, she hurriedly ran towards the place where she and Pei Xuanxin lived.

Everything was wrong!

She had to make this right. She had to make this right!

Pei Xuanxin wasn’t at home these few days. After the exam, he attended some banquets with some students he knew.

When Pei Xuanxin returned, he realized that the originally lit house was dark.

Pei Xuanxin knocked for a long time, but no one opened the door.

In the end, just as Pei Xuanxin was about to give up, the door opened.

“Why are you only opening the door now?” After Pei Xuanxin walked in, he looked at the doorkeeper.

“I had a stomachache just now, so I went out! I’m sorry, Young Master Pei!” The guard quickly apologized.

“It’s fine. By the way, did Li Xiaoran go out?” Pei Xuanxin asked when he heard that the room was very quiet.

“Li Xiaoran is at home? But it’s a little too early to turn off the lights!” The guard didn’t know what was going on, so he could only say this.

Pei Xuanxin nodded as he went into the house.

As soon as he entered and lit the lamp, Pei Xuanxin saw a dark figure sitting in front of a window not far away.

This time, Pei Xuanxin was shocked. When he looked carefully, he realized that his wife, Li Yan, was sitting in front of the window.

“Li Xiaoran, what’s wrong? Why are you sitting alone in front of the window? The weather is about to cool down. Aren’t you afraid of catching a cold while sitting in front of the window?”

When Li Yan heard Pei Xuanxin’s voice, she turned around and looked at him with a strange expression.

“Li Xiaoran, what’s wrong?” Pei Xuanxin felt that Li Yan was acting a little strange today. He couldn’t help but wave his hand in front of her to test her reaction.

As Li Yan looked at Pei Xuanxin, she suddenly said, “Husband, I’m a little tired. Let’s sleep separately today!”

Pei Xuanxin only thought that Li Yan was tired from taking care of him, so he didn’t suspect anything.

“You should rest well! Don’t worry! The questions on this year’s examination paper are all questions I’ve encountered, so I’m confident that I can pass! Speaking of which, I have to thank you for helping me buy so many papers. I did so many questions. Practice makes perfect!”

In the past, Li Yan would have been very happy to hear Pei Xuanxin’s words.

After all, if Pei Xuanxin did well, she could enjoy life with him.

However, after hearing that news today, Li Yan felt terrible.

She was very indignant!

Why?

Be it in her previous life or this life, Li Xiaoran had taken all the benefits.

When she married Luo Cheng, she lived such a miserable life, but when Li Xiaoran married Pei Xuanxin, she became an official's wife.

Now, she had let Li Xiaoran marry Luo Cheng, while she was married to Pei Xuanxin.

How did Li Xiaoran become the Seventh Prince's consort?

Was the heavens deliberately going against her?

At this moment, Pei Xuanxin, who Li Yan liked so much, suddenly couldn't tolerate him anymore.

If she hadn't changed her mind back then, would she be the one enjoying wealth and glory as the Seventh Prince's consort?

This thought began to take root in Li Yan's mind!

"It's good that you got it, husband!" With that, Li Yan dragged her tired body towards another room.

Over the past few days, in order for Pei Xuanxin to take the exam in peace, the couple didn't sleep in the same bed. They each slept in a separate room.

Now that Li Yan was in a bad mood and didn't want to deal with Pei Xuanxin, she returned to her previous room.

Seeing Li Yan leave, Pei Xuanxin heaved a sigh of relief.

For some reason, he seemed to be unwilling to face Li Yan again.

After coming to the capital, every time he thought of sleeping with Li Yan, he felt a strong sense of repulsion.

Previously, he could use the excuse that he had to study, but now, he had no good excuse.

Fortunately, Li Yan was too tired to sleep with him.

Without thinking too much about it, Pei Xuanxin went to wash up. Then, he lay on the bed and fell asleep.

At this moment, Li Xiaoran didn't know that her background had already been spread by someone and that everyone in the capital already knew. At this moment, she was eager to try the dishes in front of her.

Mr. Fan made a total of five dishes.

There were four dishes and a soup.

These four dishes were Hundred Flower Fish Belly, Crispy Duck, Peony Chicken, Stir-fried Meat, and Tofu Soup.

Of the four dishes, only the stir-fried meat was a little spicy. The rest had a mild taste.

These dishes were probably the old Sichuan dishes she had heard of in the past!

Actually, not all Sichuan dishes were spicy. There were many dishes of other flavors.

However, in the modern era, people's pursuit of spicy Sichuan dishes made Sichuan dishes famous for their spiciness. Therefore, those dishes that were not spicy gradually became neglected and many of them even disappeared.

Similarly, some of these Sichuan dishes were very cumbersome. Modern people only paid attention to efficiency, so very few people were willing to make these cumbersome and troublesome dishes. Therefore, many Sichuan dishes gradually disappeared.

Li Xiaoran was lucky enough to try the old Sichuan dishes made by some foodies who promoted old Sichuan dishes, but they didn't taste as good as what she was eating now.

It had to be said that an imperial chef was indeed impressive. The taste of every dish was top-notch.

As Li Xiaoran ate it bite by bite, the expression on her face kept changing, but in the end, she sighed.

"I was too narrow-minded! Sichuan's dishes are not just spicy. The other dishes are also quite delicious!"

When Fan Dechang heard Li Xiaoran's words, his initial respect turned into agreement.

"You two are right. Whenever people hear about Sichuan, they think that our dishes are all spicy dishes. But other than spicy dishes, our other dishes are also very delicious. Unfortunately, it's very rare for people to see them. At first, every time I heard others say this, I would explain. Unfortunately, it's very difficult to change the impression people have of us. In addition, it's not easy to make these dishes, so many Sichuan chefs don't make these sorts of Sichuan dishes anymore!"

At this point, Fan Dechang sighed.

As a chef, he hoped that all delicious recipes would be passed down.

However, seeing that fewer and fewer chefs knew how to make authentic Sichuan dishes, Fan Dechang felt helpless.

Li Xiaoran could sense the regret in Fan Decheng's heart. She thought of something and said, "Mr. Fan, why don't you start a class in the capital to teach people how to make these dishes? Even if these dishes aren't specifically taught by chefs, as long as someone is willing to learn them, there's an additional possibility of them being passed down! Chefs feel that it's more cumbersome to cook, but some people like delicious food, so they have an interest in learning how to cook these dishes! Such good recipes can't be wasted!"

Fan Dechang didn't expect Li Xiaoran to make such a suggestion. He was very willing to, but unfortunately, this matter couldn't be done just like that.

Firstly, he was an imperial chef and had lived in the palace for a long time, so he didn't have any extra time to teach people.

Secondly, buying ingredients for these dishes also cost money. Therefore, if he wanted to teach, he would definitely have to accept tuition.

At that time, would anyone be willing to learn how to cook these dishes?

Not to mention anything else, just these two points alone would turn off many people.

Luo Cheng saw that Fan Dechang was a little tempted and he felt that passing down these dishes was very meaningful, so he spoke up.

“If you’re willing to do it, I’ll tell the emperor, so that he’ll allow you to come out six times a month for a day each time. I can help you take care of everything else, so just focus on teaching!”

Fan Dechang looked up at Luo Cheng in disbelief.

“Seventh Prince, are you serious?”

Luo Cheng nodded. “Don’t worry, since I agreed, I’ll naturally keep my word!”

“I’m willing. As long as these dishes can be passed down, I’m willing to do anything!” Fan Dechang said excitedly.

“Alright, I’ll accept this task! Sit down with us for dinner now! After you’re done, you should return to the palace to report!” At this point, Luo Cheng thought of something and added, “After you go back, if the emperor or Xiao Dezi ask you about the situation here, you don’t have to hide anything. Just tell them everything. If anyone else asks, don’t say anything!”

“Yes!” Fan Dechang nodded in agreement. Then, he sat down and ate together with them.

Sure enough, after dinner, as soon as Fan Dechang returned to the royal family to report, Xiao Dezi sent someone to call him.

As soon as he heard that the emperor had invited him, Fan Dechang quickly tidied up his appearance and followed the young eunuch who had sent the message towards the palace.

Just as Luo Cheng had instructed, the emperor asked Fan Dechang about his visit to the Seventh Prince’s residence. Fan Dechang didn’t hesitate to tell him what he had seen and done.

“What? You said that the Seventh Prince agreed to help you teach people how to cook Sichuan dishes?” The emperor asked in surprise when he heard what Fan Dechang said.

“That’s right. This suggestion was made by the Seventh Prince’s consort. Seeing that I was a little tempted yet hesitant, the Seventh Prince agreed!” Fan Dechang replied truthfully.

The emperor thought about it for a moment, then waved his hand in dismissal.

“It’s fine. You can leave now! Remember, don’t tell anyone else about you going to the Seventh Prince’s residence today!”

Fan Decheng accepted the order and kowtowed before leaving the emperor’s palace.

After Fan Decheng left, the emperor turned to look at Xiao Dezi.

“Xiao Dezi, why do you think this girl came up with this idea?”

Xiao Dezi thought for a moment and said, “Perhaps the Seventh Prince and consort just think that these dishes are delicious and don’t want them to be lost!”

After the emperor nodded, he fell silent.

In the Seventh Prince’s residence, Luo Cheng asked the same question.

Li Xiaoran pondered for a moment and replied, “Many things might be useless to us now and will gradually be lost. As time passes, perhaps someone will like these dishes again, but at that time, they will be lost already, so it will be very difficult to make them again. Instead of waiting for our descendants to regret it, why don’t we do what we can now?!”

At this point, Li Xiaoran paused.

“Besides, delicious food should be respected and passed down! These things are also a form of cultural heritage of our dynasty, so we should value them!”

“Do you already have a good idea?” Luo Cheng looked at Li Xiaoran and asked.

Li Xiaoran nodded and said, “Don’t you have good wine? We can also open a wine shop in the capital! The difference is that other than side dishes, we can also sell these cumbersome and niche delicacies. The chefs trained by Mr. Fan can work in our wine shop to repay the money they spend on learning how to cook. This way, those talented chefs from poor families can have the chance to learn more skills, and we can also have good chefs to cook. Mr. Fan can also fulfill his dream of passing down Sichuan recipes. This is killing three birds with one stone!”

After Luo Cheng understood Li Xiaoran’s idea, he asked in surprise, “I was wondering why you were so certain that someone would be willing to learn these dishes.. It turns out that you had your eyes on those poor commoners right from the beginning?”

Chapter 446: Where Should I Choose My Fief?

“That’s not true. Rich people can also study it. As long as the other party pays enough tuition, we will accept them as students,” Li Xiaoran said.

“But for those children whose families are struggling to make ends meet, we can implement it the way I just said. We’ll bear all the expenses first, then let the children work in our wine shop. Every month, we’ll deduct half of the salary to repay the money these children spend on learning, and the other half will be left for their own daily expenses.”

“After they pay off all the expenses they owe, they can choose to stay or leave.

We won’t force them to stay!”

When Luo Cheng heard Li Xiaoran’s words, he added,

“This is indeed a good idea, but it’s best to sign a contract first!”

“Of course. After we make everything clear, things will be easy to settle!” Li Xiaoran nodded as she said.

Upon hearing Li Xiaoran’s words, Luo Cheng knew what to do.

After returning to the study, Li Xiaoran read while Luo Cheng began to write the contract.

Before going to bed at night, Luo Cheng finished the contract.

Luo Cheng didn’t show it to Li Xiaoran immediately. Instead, he carried the sleepy Li Xiaoran back to her room to rest.

The next day, when Li Xiaoran woke up, it was actually raining outside.

Despite seeing the rain outside, Li Xiaoran was in a good mood, so she held a paper fan as she strolled around in the courtyard in the rain.

Luo Cheng woke up early and went to the martial arts field. When he returned, he saw Li Xiaoran playing in the courtyard in the rain.

No matter where she was, Li Xiaoran could find happiness!

After Li Xiaoran admired the beautiful flowers in the rain, she turned around and saw Luo Cheng leaning against the railing pillar looking at her. She immediately ran over in surprise.

“Husband, you’re back from your morning exercise?”

“Yes! I see you’re having fun playing in the rain!” Luo Cheng replied with a smile.

“Don’t you think that after the rain, the entire world seems to have changed drastically?! The same thing feels different depending on whether it’s under the sun or the rain!” Li Xiaoran replied with a smile. Luo Cheng was amused by Li Xiaoran’s answer.

“It seems that you have an eye for beauty! ”

As soon as he said this, Li Xiaoran laughed.

Luo Cheng’s words were what she often said in the past.

Life was full of beauty, but some people lacked an eye for beauty.

She didn’t expect her husband to return the same words to her here.

“I think you’re probably bored out of your mind in the residence. Let’s go out for a walk today! It’s rare for us to come to the capital, so let’s take a look around and bring some specialties back for our family!” Luo Cheng said. Li Xiaoran thought that

although Luo Cheng had already recovered his status as a prince, he already had a fief, so in the end, they still had to return to Sichuan to live.

“By the way, where do you plan to build a fief in Sichuan?”

“Is there a need to ask? Let’s choose White Lu City! As for our residence, you can choose it when the time comes. We’ll build a residence wherever you like in White Lu City!” Luo Cheng said.

Li Xiaoran shook her head and said, “There’s no need. Constructing a residence is also a waste of money. Not only does it cost a lot of money, but it also takes up a lot of land. I think the place we’re living in now is not bad, so let’s stay there! As for White Lu City, we can choose a bigger house to buy. Then, we’ll have another place to stay!”

At this point, Li Xiaoran looked at Luo Cheng.

“Husband, do you think I’m being stingy? I really think it’s too wasteful to build another residence. It’s so big and there’s just a few of us, so it’s too troublesome to train a bunch of maids and servants!”

Luo Cheng understood what Li Xiaoran meant. She didn’t like to have many servants serving her at all times.

Actually, he didn’t like it either.

Besides, having too big of a residence wasn’t a good thing for Luo Cheng. He would feel lonesome and flustered by it.

He had the same thoughts as Li Xiaoran. He already liked everything in the house in Hele Village, so there was no need to build another house.

“Li Xiaoran, I’m thinking the same thing! Actually, no matter what my identity is, I want a peaceful life. Unfortunately, with my current identity, there will be a lot of trouble, so there are pros and cons!” Luo Cheng lamented.

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she immediately laughed.

“What are the pros and cons? If you don’t like social engagements, just don’t see those people! After all, it’s your territory. Why do we have to listen to others? We should live our lives as we should!”

Luo Cheng laughed when he heard Li Xiaoran’s words.

“You’re so open-minded! Think about it. If word about our identities gets out, your two shops by the official road will immediately be overcrowded. I think you might as well give these two shops to Xiao Qing to manage! Besides, don’t even think about working in the shops in the future. As long as you show your face, many people will try to curry favor with you, the Seventh Prince’s consort!”

When Li Xiaoran heard Luo Cheng's words and thought of that possibility, she immediately trembled.

"Oh my god! Fortunately, those two shops are the only ones others know about. I have to think about how to arrange these two shops. Fortunately, I don't plan to interfere in the business of the noodle shop and fast food shop anymore!"

Speaking of this, Li Xiaoran thought of something. "Then husband, will others know about your wine shop business as well?"

"It's hard to explain. Some people will know, but it's only a small number of people, so it doesn't matter even if they know. Who doesn't have a business? I plan to keep the wine shop business open. As for other businesses, I won't expose them!" Luo Cheng said.

When Li Xiaoran heard Luo Cheng's words, she remembered something.

"Is the reason you exposed your wine shop business the plan I mentioned yesterday?"

"It's partly because of your plan, and also because of the change in the situation, I have to reveal some businesses. After all, I'm the Seventh Prince now. If I don't set up some businesses, how will we legitimize our money in the future?" Luo Cheng said.

Although he said that, Li Xiaoran understood that a large part of the reason Luo Cheng did this was because of her.

"Don't worry, husband, I'll definitely get you more businesses and let you earn more money!" Li Xiaoran promised.

Luo Cheng smiled.

"It's fine as long as you're happy.. I don't have much desire for money!"

Chapter 447: Throw Her Out

At this point, Xiao Dezi came again.

This time, Xiao Dezi was here to invite Luo Cheng into the palace.

Luo Cheng thought about it for a moment. He also wanted to enter the palace to tell the emperor about Fan Dechang, so he didn't refuse.

"Husband, if you go to the royal family, should I go too?" Li Xiaoran suddenly became a little nervous.

Luo Cheng shook his head and smiled when he saw Li Xiaoran's nervous expression.

“Aren't you unafraid of my father? Why are you afraid of entering the royal family now?”

“Husband, you don't understand. Women are much more terrifying than men!” Li Xiaoran said.

Luo Cheng reached out and pinched Li Xiaoran's nose. Then, he said dotingly, “You don't have to enter the palace. I'll go alone! If I go alone, I can come back after meeting the emperor! If I bring you along, you'll definitely be sent to the harem. At that time, I'll be tied down!”

When Li Xiaoran heard that she didn't have to enter the palace, she immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

“That's great. I don't like entering the palace either! A country girl like me doesn't know the rules, so it's better for me not to go to the royal family and embarrass my husband!”

Luo Cheng immediately laughed when he heard Li Xiaoran's words.

“You're not afraid of embarrassing me. You're afraid of trouble! Is there anyone in this world you can't handle?”

With that, Luo Cheng went to the house to change his clothes and entered the palace.

Luo Cheng entered the palace alone and left Zi Cheng, Zi Zhen, and Wu Qinghe behind.

Before Luo Cheng left, he repeatedly instructed the three of them to protect Li Xiaoran's safety.

If Li Xiaoran wanted to go anywhere, the three of them had to follow and protect her.

Zi Cheng, Zi Zheng, and Wu Qinghe patted their chests as they promised Luo

Cheng that they would definitely protect Xiaoran.

Then, Luo Cheng and Xiao Dezi entered the palace together.

After Luo Cheng left, Li Xiaoran felt that the Seventh Prince's residence became boring.

However, she also knew that at this moment, there was a lot of news about Luo Cheng. If she went out now, trouble would definitely come looking for her.

Therefore, Li Xiaoran gave up on going out and simply played alone at home.

What did she play?

Naturally, she was thinking about delicious food.

However, before Li Xiaoran could think of what to do, trouble came.

Fifteen minutes after Luo Cheng left, a woman in a red dress barged into the Seventh Prince's residence.

Li Xiaoran was about to marinate some pork belly to make roasted meat when she heard a woman's voice outside.

“You two servants are really bold. Do you know who I am? How dare you stop me? I’m gonna punish you two!”

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she immediately frowned.

To be honest, Li Xiaoran already disliked the person even before she saw who it was.

“You’re really arrogant. How can my buddies be servants? Open your eyes and see clearly!” Li Xiaoran came to the window and scolded the woman outside.

The other party insulted Zi Cheng and Zi Zheng the moment they arrived. This was a provocation to her.

The people outside really treated her as a pushover.

She was still at home, but someone dared to barge in and cause trouble. It seemed that some people were determined to give her trouble!

Since the other party had ill intentions, Li Xiaoran naturally didn’t need to be nice.

“Zi Cheng, Zi Zheng, don’t hold back anymore. Throw her out. If anything happens, I’ll bear the responsibility!”

“Yes, Xiaoran!” When Zi Cheng and Zi Zheng heard Li Xiaoran’s words, they immediately stopped showing mercy.

In the blink of an eye, the woman in red was subdued. Before she could say anything, she was thrown out of the wall of the Seventh Prince’s residence by Zi Zheng.

At this moment, people were passing by outside and suddenly saw a woman in red descending from the sky. They were shocked.

A carriage passing by was alarmed by the commotion. A servant got off the carriage and came over to ask around. Soon, she returned to the carriage.

After the servant told the young woman inside what had happened outside, mocking laughter came from the carriage.

“Yan Xiaoqiao is still as arrogant as ever. She barged into the Seventh Prince’s residence just like that. No wonder she was thrown out!”

After saying this, the young woman said something else.

“The Seventh Prince’s consort is quite to my liking! All the daughters of wealthy families in the capital are good at acting. On the surface, they seem dignified and virtuous, but no one knows what they’re like deep down. Even when they clearly hate someone, they still smile at them! How disgusting!”

“Then are you going to the Seventh Prince’s residence to join in the fun? Why don’t you go see what the Seventh Prince’s consort looks like?” The maid thought of something and urged.

“No need. I’ll be causing trouble if I go now! There will definitely be a chance in the future. I want to see what kind of person the Seventh Prince is!” Princess Yong’an shook her head and let the coachman drive the carriage away.

On the other side, as the prime minister’s favorite granddaughter, Yan Xiaoqiao was immediately embarrassed after being thrown out by Li Xiaoran’s people.

Just as she got up with difficulty, she cursed, “You b*tch from the countryside...’

At this point, something flew into her mouth, and Yan Xiaoqiao couldn’t say anything else.

This time, Yan Xiaoqiao was a little afraid.

Although she was sure that the Seventh Prince’s family had drugged her, she had no evidence!

Because after she was thrown out, the people in the Seventh Prince’s residence hadn’t come out again.

Yan Xiaoqiao couldn’t even curse at them, nor could she use martial strength to open the door of the Seventh Prince’s residence. Yan Xiaoqiao could only get into a carriage and leave dejectedly.

When Li Xiaoran heard no more movement outside, her mood improved.

“Tell me now, who is this person? What does she have to do with your young master?”

Zi Cheng and Zi Zhen looked at each other, but neither dared to say anything.

“I know. She probably has a crush on Luo Cheng!”

“Shut up!” Li Xiaoran, Zi Zheng, and Zi Cheng said the same thing in unison.

Wu Qinghe sensed three murderous auras and realized that he couldn’t afford to offend these three people. so he quickly shrank his neck and kept silent.

Seeing that Wu Qinghe had quieted down, Li Xiaoran looked at Zi Cheng and Zi Zheng.

“Why are you hiding it from me? Are you afraid that I’ll throw a tantrum? Am I that kind of person? If you don’t tell me clearly, I won’t know the other party’s background.. If I don’t know what to do, won’t I implicate Luo Cheng? Or is Luo Cheng really involved with that woman?”

Chapter 448: Can’t Wait

When Zi Cheng and Zi Zheng heard Li Xiaoran’s words, they quickly shook their heads.

“Xiaoran, don’t let your imagination run wild! Before you came, my young master didn’t even have a girl by his side. After Yan Xiaoqiao accidentally met my young master once, she became deeply attracted to him and became obsessed with him. Every time she saw him, she would cling to him shamelessly. Every time, she would be stopped by his men!” Zi Cheng quickly explained.

“That’s right, that’s right! Other than you, Luo Cheng has never treated any other woman nicely. Yan Xiaoqiao is Prime Minister Yan’s biological granddaughter. She has been doted on since she was young and became spoiled over time. At that time, Yan Xiaoqiao claimed that Mr. Luo could only marry her, and Prime Minister Yan even helped her. In the end, Mr. Luo was annoyed and left the capital. Only then did Yan Xiaoqiao give up!” Zi Zheng quickly explained.

When Li Xiaoran heard Zi Cheng and Zi Zheng’s words, she wasn’t angry, but smiled instead.

“It seems that as soon as my husband’s identity was restored, some people can’t wait to curry favor! Unfortunately, these people miscalculated!”

Zi Cheng and Zi Cheng were stunned when they heard Li Xiaoran’s words.

“Madam, what do you mean?”

“Think about it carefully. Since Prime Minister Yan dotes on Yan Xiaoqiao so much, how could he not know that Luo Cheng was expelled from the family? But have you seen Yan Xiaoqiao appear beside Luo Cheng all these years? You guys want to use the excuse that Prime Minister Yan didn’t know where Luo Cheng was? Do you guys even believe this yourself?” Li Xiaoran sneered as she analyzed.

“Now that Luo Cheng’s status as a prince has been restored and Xiao Dezi invited Luo Cheng into the royal family, Yan Xiaoqiao came looking for trouble. His motive is obvious. Doesn’t he just want his granddaughter to think of ways to cling to Luo Cheng? I, the consort of the Seventh Prince, am just a peasant from the countryside. How can I be a match for these noble ladies from the capital in terms of intellect, and scheming methods?! Therefore, they plan to get rid of me and she came to bring me down a notch!”

“Perhaps Prime Minister Yan will force your young master to marry Yan Xiaoqiao as his concubine in the future. Since ancient times, there have been many instances of concubines ousting the official wife, not to mention that I, a countryside woman with no foundation or backing, am the Seventh Prince’s consort!”

At this point, Li Xiaoran’s pretty face turned cold.

“Since some people think I’m a pushover, why don’t I make an example of Yan Xiaoqiao?!”

“Madam, please tell me what you want to do!” When Zi Cheng and Zi Xiaoran heard Li Xiaoran’s words, they immediately asked excitedly.

All these years, they had been keeping a low profile, so they really wanted to cause some trouble this time.

However, Luo Cheng had never given the order, so the two brothers had been suppressing their urge.

Now that Li Xiaoran had spoken, they naturally had to cooperate.

Li Xiaoran glanced at the two of them and said, "Then tell me about Yan

Xiaoqiao and Prime Minister Yan in detail! As the saying goes, if you know yourself and your enemy, you will win every battle."

With that, Li Xiaoran looked at Wu Qinghe, who had his ears pricked up.

"And you, come over and listen too. It might be of great use to you!" When Wu Qinghe heard Li Xiaoran's words, he immediately came over.

"Madam, let me tell you, we actually know very much about Yan Xiaoqiao! Yan Xiaoqiao has done many outrageous things and has harmed countless handsome young men in the capital all these years!" Zi Cheng shared the information he had.

"She even harmed handsome young men? Fortunately, I didn't rush out just now. Otherwise, I definitely would have been in danger!" Wu Qinghe said warily when he heard Zi Cheng's words.

"Tsk!" Zi Cheng and Zi Zheng immediately scoffed.

Li Xiaoran held back her laughter, for fear that her laughter would bruise Wu Qinghe's fragile ego.

"You guys are jealous that I'm handsome! Don't worry, I won't snatch Yan Xiaoqiao from you guys!" Wu Qinghe looked very sincere as he said this.

"Urgh!" This time, Zi Cheng and Zi Zhen were about to vomit.

After joking around, the four of them talked about Yan Xiaoqiao.

"Although Yan Xiaoqiao likes to flirt with handsome men, she has never done anything that others can use against Prime Minister Yan. Moreover, Prime Minister Yan is very scheming and very difficult to deal with!" Zi Zheng added, in hopes that Li Xiaoran wouldn't let her guard down.

"Since he became the Prime Minister, he naturally has something extraordinary about him. It's unlikely that we can get something to use against Prime Minister Yan. However, I'm sure that Yan Xiaoqiao might not be that squeaky clean. Moreover, she doesn't give me a good feeling. I keep feeling that she must have some secret we don't know about!" Li Xiaoran thought of something and said.

"Yes, yes, yes. I think Yan Xiaoqiao has probably killed someone before. I saw that her aura was blood-colored. Generally speaking, this sort of blood-colored aura means that she has blood on her hands!" Wu Qinghe suddenly interrupted.

As soon as he said this, Zi Zheng and Zi Cheng looked at Wu Qinghe.

“What about us? Do we have a blood aura on us too?” Zi Cheng asked curiously, “You have to know that many people have died at their hands!” But at this moment, Wu Qinghe shook his head.

“You guys don’t have it on you. You guys are very clean!”

“How is this possible?” Zi exclaimed in disbelief.

“You’re wrong. Just because many people have died at your hands doesn’t mean you’ll have a blood-colored aura! According to your logic, won’t all executioners be covered in a blood-colored aura?” Wu Qinghe explained, “Only people who owe evil debts have a blood-colored aura!”

This time, Zi Cheng and Zi Cheng finally understood.

Although they had killed many people, they had never taken the initiative. They had done so to protect themselves. That was why they didn’t have evil debts.

“In that case, our breakthrough is Yan Xiaoqiao! Zi Cheng, Zi Zheng, send someone to investigate everything about Yan Xiaoqiao. The more detailed, the better!” Li Xiaoran said.

At the same time, Luo Cheng, who had entered the palace, met Prime Minister Yan in the imperial study..

Chapter 449: It Better Not Be Me

“Greetings, Seventh Prince! It’s been a few years since we last met, but you’re still as graceful as ever!” Prime Minister Yan said with a smile.

Luo Cheng glanced at Prime Minister Yan with a smile.

“Prime Minister Yan looks much older. It seems that the prosperity of the government all these years is all thanks to you working day and night!”

As soon as he said this, the smile on Prime Minister Yan’s face faded and he felt a little displeased.

However, he didn’t dare to show it. He only pretended to be terrified and explained, “Seventh Prince, you must be joking! The government is prosperous because the emperor is wise and powerful!”

“My father is indeed wise and divine, but it’s only by working together that a ruler and the ministers can create a prosperous era! Most of my father’s credit goes to you, Prime Minister Yan!” Luo Cheng looked at Prime Minister Yan with a smile.

“Prime Minister, my seventh son is right. The prosperity and stability of the government all these years can’t do without your hard work! You don’t have to act

humble! All these years, I've always taken your hard work to heart. You don't have to belittle yourself. I heard that your precious granddaughter hasn't gotten married yet, right?! Since you care so much about this girl, why don't you think about choosing a suitable grandson-in-law among the young talents in the capital? Come and find me to bestow marriage!" the emperor said with a smile.

When Prime Minister Yan heard this, he hesitated for a moment before looking at Luo Cheng.

"Your Majesty, my spoiled granddaughter has actually always had someone in her heart. If Your Majesty is really grateful for my hard work, why don't you fulfill her wish?!"

The emperor's interest was piqued.

"Oh, I wonder who the person she fancies is?"

When Luo Cheng heard this, he immediately sneered and spoke before Prime Minister Yan could.

"Prime Minister Yan, don't say that your granddaughter has taken a fancy to me. I'm sorry, but I swear to the heavens that I'll only marry my wife, Li

Xiaoran, in this life. If I violate my oath, I'll be struck by lightning! Prime Minister Yan, you don't want to see me die young, do you?" Prime Minister Yan's expression changed completely.

Even the emperor was furious when he heard Luo Cheng's words.

"Did that girl force you to swear?"

Luo Cheng sneered when he heard this.

"I promised her myself! It's rare to find someone who treats me sincerely, so if I find one, I won't let go! I've only met one woman who treats me sincerely in my life. Xiaoran isn't like some girls who cling to me shamelessly when they realize how distinguished my status is, but when my status is low, they act as if they don't know me at all!"

As soon as Luo Cheng said this, Prime Minister Yan couldn't hold it in anymore and his expression darkened!

When the emperor heard Luo Cheng's words, he sighed.

"Child, what are you saying?! I just said to let Prime Minister Yan choose the young talents in the capital. Why are you meddling?! Don't you think too highly of yourself?!"

Luo Cheng smiled when he heard the emperor's words.

"Since it's none of my business, I'm relieved! Don't arrange any more random marriages for me in the future. You heard just now that I'll only marry Li Xiaoran in my life. If I violate this oath, I'm willing to be struck by lightning. I believe you don't want your son to be struck by lightning!"

Prime Minister Yan never expected that the Seventh Prince would dare to threaten the emperor. Thinking of his previous defeat, his initial anger subsided bit by bit. As he watched the way the father and son interacted, he pondered over it.

The emperor also knew that this wasn't the time to talk about it, so he turned to look at Prime Minister Yan.

"Prime Minister, it's settled then! Report to me if you find anything else! Please leave now!"

Prime Minister Yan was a sensible person. Seeing that the emperor was unwilling to let him stay, he could only leave.

After Prime Minister Yan left, the emperor glanced at Luo Cheng and snorted. "All these years, you haven't improved in other aspects, but your temper has worsened!"

Luo Cheng immediately laughed when he heard this.

"It's not that I'm much hot-tempered, but I've finally set my mind straight! I can support myself and my family. I don't covet your throne, so I don't have to curry favor with you or figure out your thoughts. I can live a carefree life and say whatever I want!"

When the emperor heard Luo Cheng's words, he was immediately vexed yet amused.

"I realize that the biggest change in you after you left is that you've become more eloquent!"

Luo Cheng was stunned when he heard this.

"Before I met Li Xiaoran, I wasn't much different from before. I even wanted to marry a peasant to deal with the marriage so that my brothers could be at ease. "

The emperor's expression turned solemn.

"Nonsense. Even if you've been kicked out, you're still my son. How can you debase yourself like this?!"

"Father, you think I'm debasing myself now? But my brothers don't think so. If I hadn't married Xiaoran by chance and found happiness, I would have continued living a degenerate life!"

At this point, Luo Cheng looked up at the current emperor.

"Before I met Li Xiaoran, I only hated you and wanted to stay away from you. I never wanted to see you again in my life, let alone return to the capital. This royal family and the capital are the source of my nightmares. Every time I come back, I remember the pain and suffering I experienced in the past."

When the emperor heard Luo Cheng's words, for some reason, his heart ached.

In the past, he was obsessed with power and only focused on the government.

But after all these years, he was tired and wanted to enjoy family life now.

His other sons would appear around him every day, but he was thinking about the child he owed a lot to.

Luo Cheng ignored the emperor's feelings at this moment. As he spoke, he changed his tone.

"This time, I came back to the capital because Xiaoran asked me to! Without her encouragement, I don't think I would have come back to see you for the rest of my life! Do you know what Xiaoran said? She said that the past is in the past and the damage has been done, but we can only grasp the present and the future.. She said that communication between family members is often more difficult than communicating with strangers because we have much higher expectations of family members than strangers!"

Chapter 450: Resignation

"That's why we're back! I treat you as my father now, so there are some things I want to ask you personally. Did you order someone to plant the national treasure of Zhu Lan Kingdom on me?"

"Father, were you the one who trapped Xiaoran and me in the inn and fabricated evidence that I was colluding with external enemies to frame me?"

"Did you send assassins to kill me twice? Those assassins even had ties with the Seven Kills Gang and the Longevity Hall!"

These three consecutive questions made the emperor's expression turn uglier and uglier, especially when Luo Cheng mentioned the Seven Kills Gang and Longevity Hall.

"You met people from the Seven Kills Gang and Longevity Hall?" The emperor's expression turned solemn.

"That's right. The Seven Kills Gang has been sending people to assassinate me. I discovered that they have built a village in a hidden place beside Eagle Village and are living in seclusion there. Not only that, but the Seven Kills Gang is also looking for children with special talents. They also want to use the help of

Eagle Village's eagles to find gold mines! Do you know about all of this?" Luo Cheng stared at the emperor as he questioned him.

The emperor was furious and disappointed.

He was furious that his son, whom he had always felt he owed, had been schemed against so many times.

To his disappointment, his other sons were so intolerant.

They couldn't even tolerate a brother who had already been removed from the family. They tried to kill him time and time again. Could such people really manage the government properly?

The emperor calmed down and said, "I don't know anything about this. I've been secretly sending people to investigate Zhu Lan Kingdom's national treasures. Later, I found out that those national treasures were in your hands, so I thought that if you could send them back, I might be able to see you. Therefore, I let you think of a way to send them back!"

"It's just that I never expected you to send the thing back in such a way! At that moment, I felt that your idea was really brilliant. Only you could think of such a method!"

Speaking of this, the emperor was proud.

As expected of his son. He was a genius to be able to think of such a brilliant method to send Zhu Lan Kingdom's national treasure back.

Therefore, at that moment, the emperor really wanted to see his son. Unexpectedly, his efforts were in vain.

"If it's not your doing, then I want to ask you not to drag me into the fight for the throne in the future. After all, I'm really not interested in your throne at all!"

In ten days, I'll leave the capital with Xiaoran. I hope you take care of yourself. Xiaoran and I will pray for you every day in Sichuan!" Luo Cheng said. The emperor was a little surprised to hear Luo Cheng's words.

"You guys are leaving in ten days?"

Luo Cheng thought for a moment and said, "Didn't you already give me a fief?"

From today onwards, I'll live an ordinary life in my own fief."

The emperor thought about it for a moment and said, "Don't leave yet! Your grandmother's birthday is in a month. Since you're already here, celebrate your

grandmother's birthday first before leaving! All these years, your grandmother has been missing you. Go and see her later!"

"I accept!" Luo Cheng thought for a moment and finally agreed.

"By the way, I heard that you promised to help Fan Dechang teach people how to cook Sichuan dishes. I wonder what you plan to do?" The emperor thought of his purpose of summoning Luo Cheng to the palace and asked.

Luo Cheng was already prepared and took out the memorials he had written last night.

"Actually, it's not my idea. It's my wife's!"

When the emperor heard this, he took the memorial and read it carefully.

The more the emperor read, the more shocked he became. In the end, he couldn't help but ask, "Did that little girl really think of this?"

"That's right. These are all methods that Xiaoran came up with! Even the method to bring Zhu Lan Kingdom's national treasure to the capital was thought of by Xiaoran!" Luo Cheng replied.

When the emperor heard Luo Cheng's words, he realized for the first time that Li Xiaoran was extraordinarily smart.

"No wonder. No wonder you actually chose this girl to be your wife and even swore that you would only marry her. Previously, I only thought that you were blinded by love, but I didn't expect this girl to be such a smart person.

The emperor thought for a moment and said, "That's a good idea. I approve of it! Since you value Fan Dechang so much, why don't you let him follow you?! I know that Fan Dechang hasn't been doing well in the palace all these years. Since you know how to employ people productively, it's better to let him follow you than for him to waste time in the royal family!"

Luo Cheng didn't expect his father to give Fan Dechang to him directly.

One had to know that if Fan Dechang left with him, Fan Dechang would be his subordinate in the future.

"Father, are you sure?" Luo Cheng couldn't help but ask.

“Just treat it as me doing a good deed!” The emperor sighed and said, “Speaking of which, I also tasted Fan Dechang’s food today. Although it tastes good, I keep feeling that something is missing! Didn’t that little girl claim to be a foodie? I believe her culinary skills are not bad! Why don’t I go to your residence later and try this girl’s cooking?!”

Luo Cheng hesitated and nodded when he heard the emperor’s words.

“Father, if you go there rashly, the residence won’t be able to prepare anything in time and you can only eat whatever Xiaoran cooks!”

The emperor couldn’t help but laugh when he heard Luo Cheng’s words.

“Kid, I finally know why that girl is so bold! She was spoiled by you!”

“Of course. If I don’t dote on my wife, who else should I dote on?!” Luo Cheng said proudly.

“Go! Go and see your grandmother. When my matters are settled, I’ll call Xiao Dezi to find you!” The emperor said with a smile.

Luo Cheng nodded and left.

After that, Luo Cheng went to the royal family where the empress dowager lived.

The empress dowager had not interfered in external matters for a long time now. She ate healthy food every day and chanted Buddhist scriptures every day to cultivate her body and mind.

Her eyes lit up when she heard that the Seventh Prince was here.

“This kid is finally willing to come and see me!”

Soon, Luo Cheng walked in.

Upon seeing his grandmother again, Luo Cheng was stunned for a moment.

The grandmother in front of him was very different from the grandmother in his memory..