

Venomous 1101

Chapter 1101: The Return of an Old Friend (9)

Because she had become a mother, she was braver and stronger.

While she was talking to Empress Xiande, Nanny Tao rushed over from outside. She seemed to be a little anxious, but she could not hide the joy on her face. She smiled and said, "Congratulations, Your Majesty. Congratulations,

Princess Consort. Just now, there was news from the imperial court that Prince Rui won Youzhou!"

"Really?" Empress Xiande stood up immediately. She had always been calm, and at this moment, she lost her composure.

Nanny Tao nodded vigorously. "His Majesty is very happy. He's granting amnesty to the world."

"May the heavens bless us!" Luo Tan clasped her hands and muttered.

What did this victory of Youzhou mean? It meant that this battle that had lasted for more than half a year might be completely over soon. The soldiers could all return home. On the other hand, this chaotic world would eventually be unified, and the great cause might come true soon.

Shen Miao rubbed her stomach, feeling happy. She knew that Xie Jingxing would definitely be able to do it.

Nanny Tao smiled and looked at Shen Miao. "Princess Consort, don't be anxious. Prince Rui even got someone to send a letter over. The messenger will send it to you later."

"I'm so envious." Empress Xiande teased Shen Miao. "He only remembers his wife and forgets his brother and me."

Luo Tan also said, "That's right, that's right. He doesn't consider the feelings of the rest of us."

"Miss Luo, don't be disappointed." Nanny Tao continued, "There's also a letter for you. It seems to be from the young master of the Gao family."

Luo Tan was puzzled. "Gao Yang? What letter did he send me?"

Shen Miao and Empress Xiande looked at each other and smiled ambiguously.

The good news from Youzhou made everyone in Long Ye overjoyed. Emperor Yong Le even held a palace banquet that he had not held for a long time. It was extremely lively.

Shen Miao did not participate in this palace banquet.

Firstly, she had to keep her pregnancy a secret. She had been living in the palace. Although there had always been speculations outside, Empress Xiande protected her very well. Later, people gradually lost interest in her, and they were no longer curious. Secondly, Shen Miao, who was pregnant, was not suitable to participate in an occasion like the palace banquet.

Moreover, she wanted to go back and read Xie Jingxing's "family letter" as soon as possible.

Ever since the situation became tense, Xie Jingxing rarely sent a letter back. It was probably because it was very troublesome to send a letter. He had not written to her for two months.

Shen Miao opened the letter.

There was nothing special in the letter. He said that he was doing well and bragged about his achievements. He said that apart from being good at competing for the throne, Fu Xiuyi was really useless when it came to governing the country. The imperial court in Ming Qi was in a mess, so there was no need to worry too much.

Then, he mentioned Consort Mei.

It was said that Fu Xiuyi favored Consort Mei very much. The entire imperial court of Ming Qi was displeased. Previously, Consort Mei could only be considered to be unrivaled in the harem. However, in just a few months, she was actually able to enter and leave Fu Xiuyi's imperial study at any time. Fu Xiuyi seemed to not only treat her as a beautiful woman, but also a general.

Apart from Fu Xiuyi, Ye Mei really didn't care about anyone else in the entire

Ming Qi imperial court..

Chapter 1102: The Return of an Old Friend (10)

However, when Xie Jingxing wrote this, his words were filled with mockery. He simply treated Fu Xiuyi as a fool. After Youzhou was conquered by him, there was no need for him to do anything. Ye Mei would probably be tortured to death by Fu Xiuyi. Fu Xiuyi was not very broad-minded to begin with. Previously, he personally praised Ye Mei as a "blessed general of Ming Qi" in front of the court officials. Now that this "blessed general" had made him suffer in a critical battle, how could Fu Xiuyi let her off?

Of course, Xie Jingxing also created some interesting evidence to make people believe that Ye Mei was a spy from the Daliang Dynasty. She came to Ming Qi to get close to Fu Xiuyi to be a chess piece for the Daliang Dynasty. Fu Xiuyi was a person who could not tolerate betrayal, so he naturally would not be merciful.

Looking at Xie Jingxing's handwriting, Shen Miao could almost imagine him holding a pen lazily and gloating.

She folded the letter, but she felt that there was something else in the envelope. She shook it and turned the envelope upside down. As expected, two red beans rolled out.

Red bean was a token to express one's love towards another.

Instead of writing words of love in his letter, he used two red beans to prove that he had always missed Shen Miao.

Shen Miao thought for a moment and took out the sachet at the side, putting the two red beans inside.

"The fifth letter," she said.

Ming Qi, the capital, the palace.

In the gloomy dungeon, there was a strong smell everywhere.

In the innermost part of the dungeon, a woman was sitting on the ground naked. Her hands were shackled to the wall, and her feet were submerged in the cold sewage. From time to time, some fat rats would crawl up and down her feet and bite her toes. Some of her toes had already been badly mangled, but the smell of blood attracted more of those hungry rats and made them bite harder.

Looking at her body being eaten by rats, not to mention women, even men would be scared out of their wits. However, this woman did not make a sound. Only she knew that it was not that she did not want to scream, but her throat was extremely sore. Screaming would only make her suffer even more.

This woman was none other than Ye Mei.

In just a few days, she had fallen from the sky to hell. Ye Mei had never thought that she would suffer so much. She did not expect Fu Xiuyi to be such a heartless person.

After Youzhou was lost, she had a bad feeling. However, she felt that with her intelligence, she might still be able to turn the situation around. However, Fu Xiuyi did not give her a chance at all. He was terrifyingly ruthless and got someone to capture Ye Mei and throw her into the dungeon in front of all the other consorts.

Then, he tortured her until today to force her to tell him what other missions the Daliang Dynasty had assigned to her.

Ye Mei still did not know what had happened, and she hoped that she could explain. However, this time, her beauty was no longer her weapon, because on the first day she entered the dungeon, Fu Xiuyi asked someone to burn her face with a burning iron.

One of her eyes was even burned and blinded.

Ye Mei had never been afraid of anything. She was not afraid of despair, nor was she afraid of misery. Even if she was tortured now, she still had hope for the future. The only thing she was afraid of was being disfigured, because her face was her only weapon..

Chapter 1103: The Return of an Old Friend (11)

This weapon had never failed her. With it, she could survive in a desperate environment, turn around the terrible situation, and step on the people who trampled on her. However, once her face was ruined, she would lose the means to manipulate others.

She indeed felt despair and even lost her fighting spirit. She felt that no struggle could change anything.

She was blind and her face was disfigured. She could almost imagine how terrifying she looked now. She could tempt people to risk their lives for her. There was no lack of those people in the world who would climb the high mountain just to pick a flower. However, now that the flowers had become weeds, who would still risk their lives to pick them?

Fu Xiuyi was really ruthless. He had been with Ye Mei for so many days. Perhaps because he understood Ye Mei's ability to bewitch people, he decided to destroy it. He directly ruined Ye Mei's face and made her unable to do anything.

Ye Mei hated him so much!

Footsteps came from outside, echoing especially clearly in the empty dungeon.

She turned her neck with some effort and looked out with her other eye. Fu Xiuyi stood outside.

He said coldly, "Ye Mei, I'll give you one last chance. Tell me everything you know."

"What do I know?" Ye Mei asked.

Fu Xiuyi frowned in disgust, as if he was disgusted by her ugly face. He turned his head away. "I've investigated everything. Since you're a spy from the Daliang Dynasty, you should have a way to communicate with them!"

Ye Mei laughed out loud.

Her laughter was hoarse, and it was no longer as pleasant as before. Instead, it was very ear-piercing. She did not know why Fu Xiuyi said that she was a spy. Perhaps Fu Xiuyi just wanted to find a reason for his failure and a target to pin the blame on.

She said, "Your Majesty, you won't believe in anything I say, so what's the point of asking me if I have a way to communicate with them? You'll think I'm lying anyway."

"Tell me and I'll grant you an intact corpse," Fu Xiuyi said coldly.

Ye Mei smiled. When she smiled now, her face was terrifying, like a ghoul.

However, she did not realize it and even tried to be flirtatious. She said, "Your Majesty, what kind of condition is that? If you say that you can let me live and think of a way to treat the wound on my face, I can consider it and tell you everything I know."

Fu Xiuyi smiled instead of being angry. "No one who betrays me can live."

"Then why don't you just kill me?" Ye Mei said, "I heard that back then, Princess Consort Rui also fell in love with you and pursued you. You treated her coldly, so in the end, nothing happened."

Now that Fu Xiuyi already knew Xie Jingxing's identity, he naturally knew Shen Miao's identity too. At the mention of Shen Miao, Fu Xiuyi's expression turned even uglier. In his life, he had always been in control of everything. However, Shen Miao was a variable. He thought that he could use Shen Miao's love for him to take over the Shen family, but it didn't go smoothly. Now that the Shen family turned around to go against him, it gave him a headache. In addition, Shen Miao gave up on him and found a better-looking person. Fu Xiuyi was extremely angry with Ye Mei for poking at his sore spot..

Chapter 1104: The Return of an Old Friend (12)

"I originally thought that Princess Consort Rui was just lucky and had a good family to support her. That's why she managed to marry Prince Rui and lived a life everyone envies. Now, it seems that she's smarter than I thought. Perhaps she already knew that if she stayed by your side, no matter if she was loyal or not, she would end up dead," Ye Mei said.

"How dare you!" Fu Xiuyi said.

"I lost." Ye Mei continued, "Your Majesty, you were still in love with me not long ago, but now you can torture me like this with your own hands. You know how precious my face is, but you want me to suffer. However, Your Majesty, let me tell you, you're not much better than me. You pushed all the blame to me.

Do you think you can have a good ending?"

Fu Xiuyi's face was ashen. No one would be happy to be cursed like this. Moreover, he already hated Ye Mei to the core, and now that Ye Mei agitated him, he was even angrier.

"You won't have a good ending either. You're not their match. Back then, Shen Miao didn't choose you but Xie Jingxing, which proves that in her eyes, you're not even 1% as good as Xie Jingxing. I have nothing now and have become a prisoner, but your ending will definitely not be better than mine. You'll also lose. Youzhou is just the beginning. After that, you'll be completely defeated. Ming Qi will eventually be destroyed. At that time, you'll just be a ruler of a fallen country! I wish to see that happening with my own eyes."

Fu Xiuyi stared at her coldly and said, "Are you done? I've already given you one last chance."

Ye Mei heaved a sigh of relief and did not speak.

She had never hated someone so much. Fu Xiuyi had ruined her face. She knew that there was no hope of making a comeback, so she vented all her anger and hatred before she died. However, after feeling satisfied for a moment, she came back to her senses. She had almost forgotten what kind of person Fu Xiuyi was...

However, it was too late to regret now. Moreover, Fu Xiuyi had never been a person who would give people a chance to regret.

He said, "Since you care so much about your face, I'll fulfill your wish."

He said to the guard beside him, "Cut off her limbs and set up a stage in the east of the city for thousands of people to watch."

After saying that, he turned around and strode away, ignoring the heart-wrenching cries coming from behind..

Chapter 1105: The Return of an Old Friend (13)

Consort Mei, who was once famous and respected by everyone in the harem, was gone just like that. Her appearance, abandonment, and death were all too fast, leaving behind only the reputation of a spy of the Daliang Dynasty.

But what about Fu Xiuyi?

Ye Mei's curse had been coming true.

Even if he pushed the blame to Ye Mei, the people of the world still looked at him as if he was a joke. As the emperor, he was obsessed with beauty and could not even identify a spy planted by the enemy country on his side. In the end, he even lost Youzhou because of it. The reputation of being an "incompetent emperor" had gradually spread among the people.

Fu Xiuyi became a complete laughing stock. What was worse was that as everyone had expected, ever since the Daliang Dynasty obtained Youzhou, they became braver and braver. Ming Qi was forced to retreat step by step, and it was a tragic sight. It was as if the previous momentum was all an illusion. The Daliang Dynasty was so powerful that it made people feel terrified.

At this moment, the State of Qin actually started to take the path of self-preservation and was planning to surrender to the Daliang Dynasty. The Daliang Dynasty was now pointing its arrow straight at Ming Qi, and Fu Xiuyi was overwrought every day.

It was terrible.

The situation of the battle was always changing rapidly.

After obtaining Youzhou, with Youzhou as the base, the Daliang Dynasty started to strike back. They did not choose to fight against the State of Qin first, but Ming Qi.

As expected, when the Daliang Dynasty launched an attack on Ming Qi, the State of Qin began to choose to protect themselves and even sent an envoy over to try to negotiate. They were willing to compensate with land ceding. The State of Qin was weak in the military aspect to begin with. After such a long time of war, the treasury of the State of Qin was already empty so that they had to put a heavy tax on the people, which caused a lot of public anger.

The State of Qin realized the seriousness of the situation. Compared to losing their country, ceding land and paying compensation was naturally nothing.

It was obviously not a good thing for Ming Qi that the State of Qin chose to quit at this time. However, no matter how hard Fu Xiuyi tried, the State of Qin ignored him.

The Daliang Dynasty's army quickly reached the capital of Ming Qi.

Meanwhile, in Long Ye's Weiyang Palace, Empress Xiande was getting the palace maid to pour wine for the guests.

This was a "palace banquet", but there were no civil and military officials, no consorts, and only Shen Miao, Luo Tan, Emperor Yong Le, and Empress

Xiande. Empress Xiande said, "Take it as a family banquet. It's a celebration for

Jingxing from thousands of miles away."

Once Xie Jingxing took down the capital of Ming Qi, Ming Qi would really be finished. Xie Jingxing would naturally not let the State of Qin off. Without Ming Qi's support, the State of Qin was just a fish on the chopping board. Xie Jingxing had dragged the battle for so long just for this moment.

It would not be long before this long and cruel war ended. At that time, the world would be at peace.

"Cousin, drink this." Luo Tan placed the plum juice in front of Shen Miao and looked at her stomach. She said, "The imperial physician said that the child will be born in about two months. I wonder if it's a nephew or niece."

Chapter 1106: The Return of an Old Friend (14)

Shen Miao lowered her eyes and smiled. "It's very quiet. It's probably a little girl."

"That's not necessarily the case." Empress Xiande smiled. "There are also boys who are quiet and girls who are naughty. However, when Jingxing comes back, he will realize that he is a father. I wonder how he will react."

Shen Miao thought of the scene at that time and felt a headache coming on. If Xie Jingxing knew that she had been hiding it from him for so long, he would definitely throw a tantrum.

As they spoke, Emperor Yong Le came in from outside.

Shen Miao and Emperor Yong Le did not meet often. Emperor Yong Le probably still did not like her. Every time he saw her, his attitude was not good.

However, recently, because of the child in her stomach, he had softened a lot. He would occasionally get someone to send over some herbs to nourish her body.

Luo Tan was a little afraid of Emperor Yong Le and immediately sat up straight.

The four of them ate at the same table. Luo Tan was a little embarrassed. Shen

Miao was fine, but Emperor Yong Le's expression was cold. Only Empress Xiande was the happiest. She said, "Jingxing has made a great contribution this time. When he returns, he will definitely be rewarded. I think we can confer a title to Princess Consort Rui. Jingxing doesn't lack anything. It's not a bad thing to have a title."

Emperor Yong Le paused for a moment and nodded.

Empress Xiande asked Shen Miao, "Do you think it's a good idea?"

Shen Miao didn't know what to say.

How was she supposed to answer that? If she said yes, it would clearly make Emperor Yong Le unhappy. If she said no, she would be rude to Empress Xiande. Shen Miao smiled and said, "Let's talk about this when His Highness comes back."

"That's true." Empress Xiande nodded. "Maybe he has other ideas." She looked at Luo Tan. "When Gao Yang comes back, I'll arrange a marriage for you two."

How about that?.

Luo Tan almost choked on the pastry in her mouth. If it were anyone else, she would have talked back immediately. However, she was the empress, so Luo Tan could only look at Shen Miao for help.

Shen Miao held back her laughter and said, "There's no hurry. Let's wait for Young Master Gao to come back. What if he has someone else in his heart?"

When Luo Tan heard Shen Miao speak up for her, she heaved a sigh of relief.

However, after she thought about it, she felt upset. What did Shen Miao mean? Shen Miao spoke as if Gao Yang didn't like her. She was a beautiful girl, and she was the daughter of the Luo family in Spring City... No, why did she have to complain? She had no intention of marrying Gao Yang.

Emperor Yong Le glanced at Empress Xiande and said in a low voice, "Let's eat."

Empress Xiande said, "It's just a family banquet. Eat whenever you want. Why are you so serious?"

Ever since Xie Jingxing repeatedly sent back good news, almost all the officials in the imperial court had become obedient. Although the Xie family only had these two brothers, they were not easy to deal with. One was good at managing the imperial court, and the other was good at expanding the land and fighting. The imperial court was much quieter than before.

Recently, there were very few people who criticized Emperor Yong Le for having no descendants.

It was rare for Empress Xiande to have such a peaceful life, and her relationship with Emperor Yong Le had changed slightly. They seemed to have gradually become an ordinary couple. Emperor Yong Le was an extremely principled person. In the past, Empress Xiande would always follow the rules. Over the past few days, Empress Xiande would occasionally do something willful, and Emperor Yong Le indulged her..

Chapter 1107: The Return of an Old Friend (15)

Shen Miao was observant and could tell that Emperor Yong Le had a lot of feelings for Empress Xiande. Everything was going well. When Xie Jingxing returned, this peaceful life might continue for a long time.

Empress Xiande suddenly thought of something and said, "Tomorrow, I'm going to dig up the two jars of snow brew I buried under the plum tree last year. It will probably smell very good after the jar is opened. Your Majesty, go with me. We'll bury some jars this year too. Your Highness and Miss Luo, come with us. After we dig it out, in the evening, we'll go to the royal garden to admire the lotus flowers and try the snow brew."

Luo Tan agreed happily. Shen Miao nodded, but Emperor Yong Le seemed to be a little helpless. Empress Xiande was only interested in making tea and wine.

When she was happy, she was like a child. However, in the end, he still nodded. Seeing this, Empress Xiande was very satisfied and continued to chat with Shen Miao as she ate.

The next day happened to be a sunny day, so Shen Miao and Luo Tan went out early. Shen Miao was pregnant and could not dig with Empress Xiande. Luo Tan was reckless and was afraid that she would hit the jar and break it, so Empress Xiande and Nanny Tao were the ones digging.

Emperor Yong Le said, "Get up. It's not good if you hurt your hand."

"All these years, I've always done it together with Nanny Tao." Some sweat broke out on Empress Xiande's forehead, but she still smiled and said, "The trick to make the brew mellow and fragrant is to bury it and dig it out all by yourself. Next time, I'll let you try, and you'll know what I mean." As she spoke, she and Nanny Tao dug out another jar.

Emperor Yong Le suddenly frowned. He paused and quietly pressed his chest.

Empress Xiande picked up one of the jars. The jar was small and cute, and it was not difficult to hold it. She did not mind the soil dirtying her clothes and raised it in front of Emperor Yong Le as if she was presenting a treasure. She pulled out the stopper of the wine jar and brought it to Emperor Yong Le's nose, asking, "Your Majesty, come and smell it. Is it very fragrant?" "It smells good," Emperor Yong Le said with a frown.

Empress Xiande looked at him. "Your Majesty, does it not smell good? Otherwise, why do you look like this? Could it be that it's gone bad?" She sniffed the wine suspiciously.

Emperor Yong Le smiled and was about to speak when he suddenly felt his vision go dark. He staggered and fell to the ground!

"Your Majesty!" Empress Xiande was shocked. The small jar of snow wine in her hand fell to the ground and shattered.

"Quick, call the imperial physician!" Shen Miao quickly instructed, but she suddenly had an ominous feeling.

Outside the room, the head of the Gao family finally arrived.

This was Gao Yang's grandfather, Gao Zhan.

The Gao family had been practicing medicine for generations and was quite famous in Long Ye. Among the juniors of the Gao family, Gao Yang was the one with the most outstanding medical skills, but he aspired to be an official. As a punishment, the head of the Gao family simply expelled him from the Gao family. Back then, Empress Dowager Xiao valued Gao Yang's talent. Later, she arranged for him to go to Ming Qi and became good friends with Xie Jingxing to help him.

If not for Gao Zhan's brilliant medical skills, Emperor Yong Le would not have lived for so many years. Back then, he suspected that Emperor Yong Le wouldn't live past the age of 35. However, just when everyone thought that he was wrong, Emperor Yong Le fell seriously ill.

Gao Zhan shook his head at Empress Xiande.

Empress Xiande's tears immediately fell..

Chapter 1108: The Return of an Old Friend (16)

Shen Miao was also present. Looking at Empress Xiande crying, Shen Miao's heart ached. Anyone with discerning eyes could tell that Empress Xiande was deeply in love with Emperor Yong Le. Emperor Yong Le was not a heartless emperor. These two people loved each other in a reserved manner. Once one of them was dead, it would definitely be a fatal blow to the other.

"Sir." Empress Xiande held back her sobs and said, "His Majesty... how much longer can he last?"

Gao Zhan glanced inside and sighed deeply. "At most a month."

"How..." Shen Miao was surprised.

"Over the years, the poison has already invaded his organs. He's strong-willed and was able to fight back the poison. I think His Majesty has suffered a lot of pain, but he's already at the end of his rope." Gao Zhan said, "I've been treating His Majesty since he was young. He is a person with a strong will and has been carrying too many responsibilities on his shoulders. Even now, he's still hanging in there. Your Majesty, if you can, please advise His Majesty not to overwork himself. Sometimes, he has to be selfish." He bowed solemnly to

Empress Xiande. "For the next few days, please take good care His Majesty."

After Gao Zhan left, Shen Miao wanted to comfort Empress Xiande, but she did not know what to say.

When one was in pain, no matter how much others comforted, it was useless. People always thought that a few comforting words could resolve everything, but it was not that simple.

Empress Xiande forced a smile and said, "You can go back first. I... I need some time to myself."

Shen Miao asked Empress Xiande to take good care of herself before leaving.

When she returned to her room, she couldn't help but touch her stomach and open a sachet on the table.

The red beans still looked smooth and intact.

There were so many separations in this world. One moment, people were laughing, and the next, they would be separated by life and death. The heavens were too cruel. They refused to give people a good time in their lives. People could only rely on themselves.

She would do all she could to protect her lover and family.

Empress Xiande sat by the bed in a daze. Emperor Yong Le had already woken up at some point.

She lowered her head and was deep in thought. The side of her face was beautiful and gentle.

"Qing Zhen," Emperor Yong Le called out.

Empress Xiande came back to her senses and looked at him. "Your Majesty, you're awake. Do you feel unwell?"

"No." Emperor Yong Le shook his head.

The two of them were silent for a while before Emperor Yong Le said, "Qing Zhen, I don't have much time left."

Empress Xiande looked at him and did not speak.

"I..." He paused for a moment before continuing, "I don't think I can bury the wine with you this winter."

"Although one jar is broken, there's another one. If you don't mind, let's find a cool day to go to the royal garden to drink that wine together. The summer scenery in the garden is very good, and the lotus flowers are blooming very brightly this year..." Empress Xiande muttered as if she was talking to herself.

"Qing Zhen." Emperor Yong Le interrupted her. "I can't accompany you anymore."

His face was pale, and he was still as handsome as before. However, he no longer had the domineering and cold aura of an emperor.

Empress Xiande turned her head away. Emperor Yong Le could not see her expression and could only hear her voice. She said, "Your Majesty, you've always been very heartless. You don't even want to tell a white lie to make me happy.."

Chapter 1109: The Return of an Old Friend (17)

Emperor Yong Le hesitated for a moment before saying, "I'm sorry."

"Your Majesty, you don't have to apologize to me. There's nothing to be sorry about." Empress Xiande said, "Just now, Old Master Gao came over and told me that you have been struggling to hold on for more than a year. I want to ask why you are doing this? Why are you enduring the pain silently?"

"For the Daliang Dynasty." Emperor Yong Le said, "I want to see Xie Jingxing conquer the world. I want to see the world unified and the people living a peaceful life. I hope to help my mother fulfill her wish in my lifetime. However... I don't have much time left. I'm afraid I won't be able to live to see that day."

Empress Xiande was silent for a long time before replying, "I understand."

"Qing Zhen," Emperor Yong Le said, "Plan for yourself."

"Your Majesty, how do you want me to plan for myself?" Empress Xiande suddenly turned around, her eyes flickering with tears. She said, "Do you want me to hide my identity and live an ordinary life? Or do you want me to live a luxurious life in the palace for the rest of my life? Or do you want me to find a good husband to remarry?"

With every word she said, Emperor Yong Le's heart ached. He quietly grabbed the blanket under his hand and said indifferently, "As long as you're happy."

Empress Xiande suddenly turned her head away, but Emperor Yong Le could see a large tear fall on the back of her hand. When she spoke again, her voice was calm. She said, "I understand. Thank you, Your Majesty, for caring about me. I will do just as you said. Your Majesty, you should think about how to make the edict to pass down the throne right now. There are some things that you have to plan early."

She stood up and said, "I still have something to do, so I'll take my leave first. Rest well. When you are feeling better, remember to drink with me in the garden."

She left the room.

Empress Xiande rarely got angry, especially these days. Emperor Yong Le got along well with her, and they had a smile on their face every day. However, when a calm person flared up, they wouldn't kick up a fuss. Instead, they would be as stubborn as a mule.

After Empress Xiande left, Emperor Yong Le coughed violently. He grabbed the handkerchief and wiped his mouth. Eunuch Deng, who was standing at the side, quickly served him water and said, "Your Majesty, be careful."

"Eunuch Deng." Emperor Yong Le frowned. "Did I do something wrong?" A rare look of confusion appeared on his face, making Eunuch Deng feel a lump in his throat.

Eunuch Deng had been serving Emperor Yong Le for many years. He had watched Emperor Yong Le grow up. Looking at Emperor Yong Le, scenes of the past flashed across his mind. When Empress Dowager Xiao found out from the head of the Gao family that Emperor Yong Le would not live to be 35 years old, she hugged Emperor Yong Le and cried. At that time, Emperor Yong Le, who was still young, comforted Empress Xiao helplessly. He asked Eunuch Deng in confusion, "Eunuch Deng, is my poison very serious?"

The young man grew from a gentle crown prince to an unfathomable emperor, but one day, he would still ask the people around him in confusion if he did anything wrong.

Before Eunuch Deng could speak, Emperor Yong Le sighed and said, "I'm so envious of Jingxing."

"Although our lives are both difficult, that kid is a little luckier than me. If I can survive..." He did not continue.

But there were no ifs.

In ten days, Xie Jingxing took down the capital of Ming Qi.

Fu Xiuyi, the emperor of Ming Qi, was shot to death on the city tower..

Chapter 1110: The Return of an Old Friend (18)

Speaking of which, it was really ironic. Fu Xiuyi initially said ambitiously that he wanted to live and die with Ming Qi and would definitely fight alongside his soldiers to the end. As long as the capital was not destroyed, he would still be the emperor of Ming Qi and would not surrender.

However, at the last moment, for some reason, he changed his mind and wanted to secretly run away. Perhaps he still had the intention of making a comeback one day.

Little did he know that his trusted aides had seen through the situation in Ming Qi before. When they found out that Fu Xiuyi wanted to escape, they were furious.

Speaking of which, Fu Xiuyi was caught in his own trap. Back then, he had either spent money or used beauty to rope in useful people. Fu Xiuyi only cared about what benefits these people could bring him,

and didn't care about their backgrounds at all. Among these people, there were bandits and pirates. They followed Fu Xiuyi because they wanted to see if Fu Xiuyi could provide them with the treasures and women they wanted and do something great with him.

Now that Ming Qi was falling, Fu Xiuyi actually wanted to escape. How could they let him do that?

Among the subordinates, the brave ones thought of a way to kidnap Fu Xiuyi to the city tower and personally shot him to death. In the end, they beheaded Fu Xiuyi to ask Xie Jingxing for credit and hope that they could be spared a life.

Every step Fu Xiuyi took was carefully planned and filled with schemes, but he had probably never thought that he would end up like this. He didn't die heroically with his men, and nor did he manage to escape and plan for a comeback. Instead, he was shot to death by the people he had spent a lot of money to rope in.

The last thing he saw was the young man on the tall horse below the city tower. He held the reins and looked up lazily. As usual, he was cynical, and his eyes were filled with disdain.

However, before Fu Xiuyi could have a moment to say his last words, his life ended.

In the face of his demise, he still didn't understand which wrong step he had taken that led him to this day.

Below the city tower, Xie Jingxing clicked his tongue and said, "Fu Xiuyi is really something. Even his trusted people betrayed him."

"People roped in with money and women won't be loyal for long." Gao Yang smiled disdainfully. "Let's go into the city!"

"By the way," Ji Yushu said, "Princess Rong Xin and the Su family have been saved. Now..."

Xie Jingxing's expression did not change. "Protect them. As for the rest, let them be."

When Shen Miao received the news, she was in a daze for a long time.

She did not expect her enemies in her previous life to die so easily. However, she felt that it was only right.

Fu Xiuyi was just reaping the fruits of his evil deeds. Consort Mei wanted to use the tiger and was devoured by the tiger. They were always using their money and beauty to exchange for what they wanted. On the surface, they seemed capable, but in the end, they wouldn't last long.

That was why Fu Xiuyi was betrayed by his aides in the end, and that was why Consort Mei died at the hands of the man who doted on her..